

# Rootless Tree

Damien Rice

What I want from you is empty your head.  
But they say be true, don't stain your bed.  
And we do what we need to be free.  
And it leans on me like a rootless tree.

What I want from us you is empty your mind.  
But we fake, we fuss, and fracture the times.  
We go blind when we needed to see.  
And this leans on me, like a rootless...

F\*ck you, F\*ck you,  
F\*ck you and all we've been through.  
I said leave it, leave it,  
leave it, it's nothing to you.  
And if you hate me, hate me,  
hate me, hate me so good  
that you just let me out  
let me out, let me out?  
Its hell when you're around.

Let me out, let me out,  
let me out.  
Hell when you're around.  
Let me out, let me out,  
let me out.

What I want from this  
is to learn to let go.  
No, not of you  
of all that's been told.  
Killers re-invent and believe  
and this leans on me, like a rootless...

F\*ck you, F\*ck you, F\*ck you  
and all we've been through.  
I said leave it, leave it, leave it,  
it's nothing to you.  
And if you hate me, hate me, hate me, hate me so good  
that you just let me out  
let me out, let me out?  
Its hell when you're around.  
Let me out, let me out, let me out.  
Its hell when you're around.

Let me out, let me out, let me out  
hell when you're around.  
Let me out, let me out, let me out  
hell when you're around.

Let me out, let me out, let me out, let me out.  
Let me out, let me out, let me out, let me out.