

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.