

## Lean Into Me

Eddie Carey

You can't complain  
I warned you about this  
That you'd star in a song or two  
And you'd get a serenade in exchange for a kiss  
And a handful of those bedroom looks that only you can do

I can guarantee  
this'll make you blush  
I can just see your hands  
fly to your face  
And there's a lot about your hands that's a lot like us  
But I wouldn't have it  
any other way

So come here bashful  
don't bury your head  
Let me have a look at you  
Let me lure out the fear  
and the dread  
That have made  
their home in you  
Lean into me  
Lean into me

My favorite sport is  
watching you sleep  
I like knowing you don't know  
I'm there  
And anyone could guess  
the hours I keep  
By the black-circle-bitchiness  
the Heidi-gone-acid hair

And it takes a hell of a lot  
to distract me  
Just try prying my fingers  
from my guitar  
And the road away from you sometimes attracts me  
Still I keep finding myself  
where you are

So come here lollipop  
don't wrap your head  
Let me have a taste of you  
Let me melt away  
the black and the red  
That have made  
their way through you  
Lean into me  
Lean into me

As much as I hate to admit I care  
I think its frighteningly clear I do  
And I think it's safe to say  
I'm not going anywhere  
I can't seem to do anything  
except stay right here with you

So just come over here  
let me kiss your forehead  
Let me believe in you  
Let me pick you up  
and whisk you off to bed  
Though you don't have a clue  
Please let's believe you do  
Can I relax into  
the stream steam of you?  
Can I kiss away  
all the black and blue?  
Can I lean into you?  
Can I lean into you?  
Can I lean into you?