

## Pour Me Out

He Is We

Wake up in the morning, it's not so bad.  
I can taste you on my lips, and it makes me sad.  
there's a part of me that just wants you back,  
You're the one thing I want, that I never did have.  
That I never did have.  
Oh, no.

Fill me up,  
Steam me up.  
Hear me shout,  
Tip me over and pour me out.  
Pour me out on the concrete, next to your feet.  
Do I have to cry out?  
Can you hear me?  
Oh just to be with you.

Oh gosh this bed it feels so cold,  
My head was led by the lies you told.  
But to this day my heart you stole,  
In a bind left behind waiting for your call.

Fill me up,  
Steam me up.  
Hear me shout,  
Tip me over and pour me out.  
Pour me out on the concrete,  
Next to your feet.  
Do I have to cry out?  
Can you hear me?  
Oh just to be with you.

Find me outside sitting in the rain,  
On the curb in pain,  
My heart is breaking  
You look at me  
Holding on to a dream  
That filled me long ago  
But I'm still waiting  
I'm still holding on

Pour me out,  
On the concrete,  
Next to your feet.  
Do I have to cry out?  
Can you hear me?  
Oh just to be.  
Pour me out,  
On the concrete, next to your feet.  
Do I have to cry out?  
Can you hear me?  
Can your hear me?  
Do I have to cry?  
Can you hear me?  
Oh just to be just to be with you.  
Oh just to be with you.  
Oh just to be with you.