

# Drop to Hold You

Matt Nathanson

I've got a love that comes in colors.  
I got a voice, comes in screaming.  
My old clothes they don't fit me now-ow-ow.  
When I was young, I took off running.  
I had a head full of tangles.  
I had my heart full of splinters oh-oh-oh.  
And you came around - to save me.

Now I drop to hold you  
To hold you, to hold you oh-oh-oh

I had a thief, who stole my money  
Took my heart, took it so quick  
And left a hole as big as Texas oh-oh-oh-oh-oh  
And now I can hear the sweet swell of music  
Feel the soft beat, beat push to the surface  
Living life out loud, no one to blame it on-on-on  
Yeah you came around - to save me

Now I drop to hold you  
To hold you, to hold you oh-oh-oh

The satellite beams me closer,  
Keeps me steady  
The satellite beams me closer,  
Oh and I won't let you down

Now I drop to hold you  
To hold you, to hold you oh-oh-oh yeah love  
I drop to hold you  
To hold you