

Sing Me Sweet

Matt Nathanson

5 am, undressed
In your static, in your mess
I don't need any new voices
I'm thick enough with superstitions and choices

A little bit of something
Maybe just a way home

Sing me sweet
Sing me low
Say you'll never let me go
Sing me sweet
Say you'll never let me go
Never let you go

Just to stay like this
In the give of your lips
In the dim half-light dawn
Pinned below your undertow
When everything meant everything again

A little bit of something
Maybe just a way home
Way home, a way home

Sing me sweet
Sing me low
Say you'll never let me go
Sing me sweet
Say you'll never let me go
Never let...

Sing me sweet
Sing me low
Say you'll never let me go
Sing we may
And you'll never let me
Never let me go

Sing me sweet
Sing me low
Say you'll never let me
Never let me go
Say you'll never let me go

Sing me sweet
Sing me low
Say you'll never let me go
Let me go
I'm coming down
Coming down