

A Bird In Hand

Owen

You know what you are to me
Don't make me say it over and over again
It's way too late
Or much too early
You know how I get
When I'm left alone to my vices
Like the grown-ups did when I was a kid

I said: I'm a bird in your hand so take me as I am
You know what you are to me
Don't make me say it over and over again
My left hand, a part of me
It stays late to clean up my mess
When I'm sick of all my choices
Like the grown-ups I grew up with

angels and addicts
When I put my arms around you
I mean it
When I'm too drunk to stay up with you
I mean it
When I slam doors 'cause I'm pissed at you
I mean it
When I put on a suit and say "I do"
I mean it

you know what you are to me
Don't make me say it over and over again
Over and over again (12x)