## **Letter Thing**

**Poison the Well** 

Dear Sweetie Here I come with another Hey what's happening Listen to me You tell me you doubt I'm ordinary Give me sunshine, make me happy Give me sunshine.

I'm holding in my fingers The last string I'll set you free there will be no more questions of strength I cut my throat playing indian

Dear sweetie Here I come with another Hey what's happening Listen to me You tell me you doubt I'm ordinary Give me sunshine, make me happy Give me sunshine.

I'm holding in my fingers The last string I'll set you free there will be no more questions of strength I'll cut my boy playing indian I was trying to get to you Well now that's a friend

You say you feel affection so come now and save us

Dear sweetie Here I come with another Hey what's happening Listen to me You tell me you doubt I'm ordinary Give me sunshine, make me happy Give me sunshine