

# You Tell Me All These Things

Screaming Trees

Well you're the only key  
The one that's deep inside of me  
Late at night in the pale of fright  
I wake up only to turn on the light  
You tell me all these things  
In the desperate creeping night  
You tell me all these things  
While the darkness hides the light

Seventeen colours on the back of the wall  
I run out the door and into the hall  
You know I've never seen your face before  
But there you are when you open the door  
You tell me all these things  
In the desperate creeping night  
You tell me all these things  
While the darkness hides the light

Gonna turn the only key  
Now that's the one thing that I need  
Late at night looking at the sky  
And I see the things you say I'm not  
You tell me all these things  
In the desperate creeping night  
You tell me all these things  
While the darkness hides the light

You tell me all these things  
You tell me all these things