

Ask

Sharon Van Etten

Let's find something that can last.
Like cigarette ash,
The world is collapsing around me.
Let's try to do the best we can.
I think I need more than the flowers and letters, man.
It's not that I don't try, it's that you won't again
And it hurts too much to laugh about it
(Yes it hurts too much to laugh about it)

Hey, please think about it, friend.
I know you're lonely, I'm here writing in the dark
Tryin' to get the balls
But it hurts too much to ask

Dear I Need Someone Who's Lost,
Tell me how not to stop all these tears and fears
So nothing else will drop,
So all this pain will stop.
But if it hurts too much ask
If it hurts too much to ask

It's not that I don't cry,
It's that I have to hide,
Yeah it's that I have to hide
So I won't be there to ask.
So I won't be there to ask.
No, I won't be the one to ask.
I won't be there to ask.
It hurts too much to laugh about it.
Yes it hurts too much to laugh about it.
Yes it hurts too much to laugh about it, man.