

# It's Not Like

Sharon Van Etten

Take both my feet.  
Tie them.  
Throw me over.  
Will I still float?  
Will my heart sink?  
Why have I held on so long?  
I still don't know.  
And it's not like I have anyone to show  
Or do I want to?

These arms this heart these eyes  
Have seen almost everything.  
But not you. But not you.  
But I want to.

Take both my hands.  
Tie them behind my back  
To keep me from holding from holding from holding.  
But that's so unlike myself.  
And it's not like I have anyone to hold  
Or do I want to?

These eyes this heart these arms  
Have held almost anything  
But not you. But not you.  
But I want to.  
Oooh...

Why do I need to love someone?  
It's like I was born not out of legs  
But I was born of arms.  
And it's not like I have anyone to love.  
Should I want to?

These eyes these arms this heart  
Has loved almost everything  
But not you. But not you.  
But I want to.  
Oooh...