

## Offering

The Avett Brothers

Babe I'm lost  
'Cause I don't know what to say  
Hmmm I love you  
Want to make you my wife someday

Don't wanna steal you  
Of a young woman's light  
To me it's perfect  
Just wanna do you right

And I've known others  
And I've loved others too  
But I loved them 'cause they were stepping stones  
On a staircase to you

Sometimes I act foolish  
I don't know what to do  
Please babe try not to judge me  
For my offering is true

And I dream of children  
We can call our own  
Watch 'em run around in the front yard  
From the front porch of our home

To me it's perfect  
Just wanna do you right