

## I Get Low

The Rifles

I'm not like all the others baby  
Don't ring the alarm  
And don't say we've nothing  
'Til you've been in these arms now baby  
You're not like all the others baby  
Come keep me warm  
I don't mean undercover  
But just the way that you are  
Now baby say yeah  
Not maybe  
And please don't you hate me  
It's not me it's my heart.

Baby I get low  
I need someone to hold  
Before we get too old  
Take me back to your home.

I don't fight  
I'm a lover  
But I won't let you go  
I'll hold you here forever  
Or 'til you're telling me no  
Now baby say yeah not maybe  
And please don't you hate me  
It's breaking my heart.

Baby I get low  
I need someone to hold  
Before we get too old  
Take me back to your home  
And make a new start.