

Sit Tight Here With Me

Tom Beck

The tide was high and I've been chasing butterflies,
Love was there and now I ask if you still care.
Oh I wanna know, do you gotta let me go?
The tide was high and might this be our last goodbye...
..as you were walking through the door.

I wanna know if you'll be better,
Treating you kindly,
Changing your world,
Making you happy, you gotta tell me,
If this is real, please don't leave me
Come back to me

I used my pride,
I let you go without a fight,
Our love was rare, now all I want is that you care,
As you were walking through the door.

I wanna know if you'll be better,
Treating you kindly,
Changing your world,
Making you happy, you gotta tell me...
If this is real, please don't leave me..
Come back to me

After all that we've been through,
I gotta know
After all that you said, I'm confused in my head,
I'm just begging and praying down on my knees,
Baby will you just sit tight here with me?

I wanna know if you'll be better,
Treating you kindly,
Changing your world,
Making you happy, you gotta tell me, you gotta tell me
Ba-by

I wanna know if you'll be better,
Treating you kindly,
Changing your world,
Making you happy, you gotta tell me,
If this is real, please don't leave me,
Come back to me!