

## Try

Albin Lee Meldau

Way, way down the line  
When we're both grey and old  
I beg of you, open up my letters  
Tell me stories 'bout drinking wine  
How he took you out for dinner  
How you danced all night  
Tell me that you found someone better

As I want you to try  
As I want you to fly  
I ain't saying you should be alone for the rest of your life but  
You rip his heart out

Way, way down the line  
When we're both sixty-four  
I beg of you, open up my letters  
Well, I won't be telling stories 'bout drinking wine  
Beer, wine and bold and bound to die  
Carefully choosing every letter

As I want you to try  
As I want you to fly  
I ain't saying you should be alone for the rest of your life but  
You rip his heart out

As I want you to try  
As I want you to fly  
I ain't saying you should be alone for the rest of your life but  
You rip his heart out

Wait, wait, wait in line she said  
Until that cold coyote comes  
I beg of you  
Open up my letters

As I want you to try  
As I want you to fly  
I ain't saying you should be alone for the rest of your life but  
You rip his heart out

As I want you to try  
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You rip his heart out