

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

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