

## But You

Alexandra Savior

The wilted edge of a lonesome mattress  
I lay my head there until the feeling passes  
It's sinking in just as time relapses  
I hope that you can feel it  
'Cause nobody else can heal it but you

Baby, but you  
Baby, but you  
Baby, but you

Speak soft, speak sly now, honey  
It feels a little empty in the night now, honey  
Drift back, drift right down on me  
I know that you can feel it  
'Cause nobody else can heal it but you

Baby, but you  
Baby, but you  
Baby, but you

Baby, but you  
Baby, but you  
Baby, but you