

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