

Brother

Allan Rayman

I throw my love around
I'm so helpless, it never counts
I throw my love around
I know how romantic it sounds
I throw my love around
I throw my love around
I'm so helpless, it never counts
I throw my love around
I know how romantic it sounds

And I never want them to leave
Darling's drainin' me
I never want them to leave
Darling's drainin' me
I never want them to leave
Darling's drainin' me
I never want them to leave
Darling's drainin' me

Oh, and I never wanted them to leave
Never wanted them to leave
Never wanted them, never wanted no-nothing
Leave me
Nothing

Oh I, I hold my breath and I count to three
One, two, three, one, two, three
Maybe when I close my eyes, maybe then they'll kill-
One, two, three, one, two, three
I never-

I hate how it's so much more than music
And, and I, I hate how you put out your thoughts
Like how you brand yourself
Like you have to do it on your life

And I hate it, babe, I hate it so
I hate how you share you thoughts aloud
Emotions babe, it starts to show, ooh
I hate how you share your thoughts aloud
And I hate it, babe, I hate it so
I hate how you share your thoughts aloud
Emotions, emotions, emotions, emotions, emotions

I hate how you share your thoughts aloud
I hate it, babe
I hate how you share your thoughts aloud
I hate it, babe
I hate how you share your thoughts aloud