

With You

Beth Crowley

Drop what you're doing
Meet me tonight
I need the distraction
Let's do something wild
Don't turn me down

No longer together
I don't really care
Want something familiar
Won't give up until you're
Standing there
Don't turn me down

We'll say it's the last time
At least until next time
Still feels like the first time
Both scared of moving on
So I wind up in your arms

We barely speak to each other
As I let you in
When you show up at my door
But there's a weight to the silence
Convincing ourselves
This isn't something more
We'll act like
It was nothing
In the morning
Just like we always do
I'll keep denying
That some part of me
Begins and ends with you

Drop what you're doing
I'm all by myself
I've got other options
But it's not the same with someone else
Get over here

Whenever I'm lonely
I think too much
You take all the noise and
You quiet it with a single touch
Get over here

You tell me I'm a handful
But you like having your hands full
I know you do