

# I Do

Better Than Ezra

I got a little bit of reason  
For everything I've done  
I might just serenade the moonlight

And I get so lonely in this crowd  
I want to scream but make no sound  
And yeah I'm lost but maybe I'll be fine

Cause when I'm in over my head  
I hear the words you said  
That someone out there's  
Listening to the same song  
Feeling the same way that I do  
Make me a believer pick up the receiver  
And tell me you feel just like I do  
I do

And I couldn't bear to see you walk out  
And leave it all behind  
I couldn't bear to see the sunlight

And I love the sound of rain on tin  
Your screen door beckoning me in  
And yeah I'm mad but overcome with joy

Could it be so damn naive  
To hope you could agree?  
That someone out there's  
Listening to the same song  
Feeling the same way that I do  
Make me a believer pick up the receiver  
Tell me you feel just like I do  
I do

In a world that's cellophane  
You get so lost I know you do  
In a world that's cellophane

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Make me a believer pick up the receiver  
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