

Somethin

Elle King

Please don't, send me a postcard
Makes the weight on my heart
To get heavier
I know there wasn't much to you
But you couldn't love, could you?
I guess it was just me

If love should come, it's sure to go
Say it's nice but I wouldn't know
How it feels to be something to someone

Under... we'd be so lonely
The morning will show me
How to hold my breathe
If I should die from the empty
I hope that's what's left of me
Will just get blown away

If love should come, it's sure to go
Say it's nice but I wouldn't know
How it feels to be something to someone

Nah nah nah...