

## Show Me

Feng Suave

Way to go  
Just keep nodding until  
Your head comes off  
Her stories are plausible  
And short  
You'd think that such conditions  
Would make me  
Form an opinion  
A shape upon a chair  
But I'm not really here

Show me  
We don't need nothing  
Except for all there is  
To breathe and to be seen  
So take my hand  
And break my dreams

What's this  
After falling  
You're supposed to take a hit?  
So cough up your coffee  
And laugh at the funny bits  
Then kiss her head goodnight  
Tomorrow's filled  
With sounds and thrills  
And flashing lights  
A cosmic sigh  
I never will be more aware  
That I'm not really there

Show me we don't need nothing  
Except for all there is  
To breathe and to be seen  
So take my hand  
And break my dreams

All the things we talk about but never do

Show me we don't need nothing  
Except for all there is

To breathe and to be seen so

Show me we don't need nothing  
Except for all there is  
To breathe and to be seen  
So take my hand  
And take my head  
All and everything  
I have  
I'll be with you  
Anywhere  
Take my hand  
Take my hand