

Sweet thing
I've been lost in the light every morning
Glistening's a state of mind
I've been trying to act on your social cues
But you know I need someone else to tell me what to do
So sweet thing, tell me what to do

Well if I knew I could be a better man
I could be an elephant
I'd never leave you, not again
I'd be sweet like cinnamon
If we had nothing to spend
We could always sell my skin
Maybe then the madness ends
Maybe I could love you then

Sweet thing, if I'm losing you
Know my silver linings typically hit me in the afternoons
And I'll think of you, so don't change your mind
Just give me time, I need time

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