Hold on my darling
Wake up, wake up early morning
The smell in the air tells a different story
Than the ones I've read or the ones I've told before
Add a little more soul and some swing to it
Is what I mean, it's what I think I need

I stepped on a fire, mistreated my soul Tripped on your wire, and then you got me Got me all tired to better keep me calm To better keep me

But hold up 'til we get it all in line
Might have raised my voice
But I'll never let you down
And pay close attention now
Don't make me turn my back and leave you down and out
Yeah hope for the best that I
Don't turn my back and leave you down and out

I stepped on a fire, mistreated my soul Tripped on your wire, and then you got me Got me all tired to better keep me calm To better keep

All I ask from you
Is to trust me with your heart in my hands
And if you ask me how
Well to figure it out, that's the beauty of love