Please Don't

Graveyard

First time I came to the city
I knew just what I'd do
I got me some wheels and a grip I could feel
Some wine and some tape for my reel to reel
Yeah

This time around I thought I make a good thing last
I thought I'd do a whole lot better
I tried to make sense and I was getting quite good at it
Somehow I got washed up and I lost it entirely

So take one more look at me honey
Why am I not sitting on top of your hill
I'm not in the mood not fit for the climb
I do what I can but I'm falling behind you

Look at what I'm willing to give you
You can have both of my eyes
Throw me in a hole and let me fade away slow
But please don't abandon my soul

The second time I came to the city
Things got really weird
Some things never change
I lost it once again
I took a chance it got me here
But what it is it‘s not too clear

So take one more look at me honey
Why am I not sitting on top of your hill
I'm not in the mood not fit for the climb
I do what I can but I'm falling behind you

Look at what I'm willing to give you
You can have both of my eyes
Throw me in a hole and let me fade away slow
But please don't abandon my soul

Look at what I'm willing to do for you
You can have both of my eyes
Throw them in a hole
And let them rot away slow
But please don't abandon my soul
Please don't abandon my soul

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