

## Utrecht

Hamilton Leithauser

Love yourself  
Love yourself  
Lazy fella, it's simpler now  
Love yourself  
Whistling your tune  
Noon to midnight, back to noon  
Snap your fingers  
Shuffle your shoes

Midnight  
Midnight  
Midnight, back to noon

When Sunday morning comes  
It won't be soon enough  
It won't be soon enough  
It won't be soon enough

See me with rose colored eyes  
I just keep asking you why  
No love like your love  
And your love is right

Midnight  
Midnight  
Midnight, back to noon

When Sunday morning comes  
It won't be soon enough  
It won't be soon enough  
It won't be soon enough