

# Choose Me

James Blake

I looked into myself like a case with you  
You don't weigh me down like you think you do  
I'm not looking to hold you down

Have I been unkind to you?  
Have I got a cloud in hell of mind?  
Down goes the mist  
When you keep me at my best

Have I?  
Have I, have I?  
Have I?

I'd rather you choose me  
I know places that I'd go with you  
Have I?  
You say that all these flowers bloom  
I don't wanna run a ring past you  
I'd rather you chose me every day  
I'd rather you choose me

I looked into myself like a case with you  
Have I?  
You don't weigh me down like you think you do  
I'm not looking to hold you down  
I'd rather you chose me every day  
I'd rather you choose me

Down goes the mist  
When you need me at the best  
I'd rather you chose me  
I'd rather you choose me  
Choose me

You don't owe me anything  
What could I want back from you?  
You don't owe me anything  
What could I want back from you?  
I will come and pay for it  
On any day, on any day you choose  
On any day, on any day you choose

I'd rather you choose me every day  
Have I?  
Have I? Have I?  
Have I?  
I'd rather you choose me

I know places that I'd go with you  
You say that all these flowers bloom  
I don't wanna run a ring past you  
I'd rather you chose me every day  
I'd rather you choose me  
I looked into myself like a case with you  
Have I?  
You don't weigh me down like you think you do  
I'm not looking to hold you down

I'd rather you chose me every day  
I'd rather you choose me