

I'll Come Too

James Blake

I'm gonna say what I need
If it's the last thing I do
I do, I do, I do
I knew that kind of mood
I've thrown my hat in the ring
I've got nothing to loose
With you, with you, with you
I knew that kind of mood

I'll go under your wing
I'll slow write in between the
Cracks between you and him
I don't wanna go home
Shall we drive from zone to zone
I wouldn't do this on my own
But I'm not on my own tonight

Oh, you're going to New York?
I'm going there
Why don't I come with you
Oh, you've changed to L.A.?
I'm going there, I can go there too

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Oh, you're going to the brink?
I'm going there
Why don't I come with you
You don't care what they think
I'm getting there, I can get there too

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