What if I lay here And sang every song I know Would you stay? Would you go away?

I'm not much for conversation
I sing songs all day
Guitar strummin'
Words on the strings where I play
Whisper me something
Any sound will do
I want some secrets just between me and you
The sky is gray, my clouds are blue, very blue
The sun is the strangest hue
I'm choosin' a lover who's
Color-confusin' my point of view

What if I lay here
And sang every song I know?
Would you stay?
Would you go away?