

# This Song Is Called Ragged

Jonathan Boulet

You've got the feeling  
And I've got the fall  
Think you're going that way  
But you're not at all

I'll swap you my things  
For nothing at all  
You take what I bring  
And now it's yours, it's yours  
But it's not yours

Are you there?  
You  
There  
Even if I could  
Even if I would  
Even if I should

You there  
You  
There  
Even if I could  
Even if I would  
Even if I should

I'm not  
Gonna let go  
Of you  
Even if I could  
Even if I would  
Even if I should

I'm not  
Gonna let go  
Of you  
Even if I could  
Even if I would  
Even if I should

Even if I choke and fall  
I'll be knocking at your door  
All the time  
All the time in the world  
Couldn't save you now  
Or your wretched soul

You there  
You  
There  
Even if I could  
Even if I would  
Even if I should

You there  
You  
There  
Even if I could

Even if I would  
Even if I should

I'm not  
Gonna let go  
Of you  
Even if I could  
Even if I would  
Even if I should

I'm not  
Gonna let go  
Of you  
Even if I could  
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