

# Savannah

Kevin Morby

Savannah, you look so pretty today  
I gotta go though and be on my way  
But I'll be back, honey, that's a fact  
With a laugh on my face and a good tar on my back  
I make friends almost every single day  
We talk a lot, man  
'Cause there's a lot to say  
But sometimes I let my silence become the conversation

And when there's nothing better, we talk about the weather outside  
(Ah)  
And I know it seems like screaming, but, man, I'm only dreaming  
in time  
(Ah, ah)

Savannah, has it been so long?  
But I'm back, babe, with a brand new song  
And a stage, a couple dozen who've paid  
Most have gone, but you stayed, you stayed

And when there's nothing better, we'd sit and watch the weather  
outside  
(Ah)  
And I know it seems like screaming, but, man, I'm only dreaming  
in time  
(Ah, ah)

We've come a long, long way, man  
I never thought you'd make it out alive  
If I had my guessing when we were younger, you'd be dead by now  
But here we are now, just two faces in the crowd now  
Now, now  
I used to practice what I'd have to say at your funeral  
And I have dreams in which you die  
And maybe you did, but either way you're an angel now  
And after so long, you're familiar, like blood  
And the conversation hangs between us  
When we fall silent, the air fills up with love  
Oh when there's nothing better, we talk about the weather outside