

# The Way We Argue

Lola Ray

Let me tell 'bout the way we argue  
Everything is really quite unclear  
And if you love me you'll say what you need from me now  
And you said no  
There's no climate cold enough to ease my soul  
Every morning I can hear your footsteps  
Disappearing into of my front door  
And if you need me, you'll just have to knock once more  
But you said no  
It's too warm outside for me to leave my home  
And I tremble when you peel the sheets  
The sunlight's way to bright for me

Now I'm burning up  
Burning up  
Burning up  
Burning up  
Please don't turn it up  
Turn it up  
Turn it up  
Turn it up  
Hush my little dear

You know that I don't know what I've been thinking  
There's a part of me you'll never see  
And if you love me then baby just let me be  
But you said no  
There's no climate cold enough to ease this soul  
And I panic when you peel the sheets  
The sunlight's digging into me

Now I'm burning up  
Burning up  
Burning up  
Burning up  
Please don't turn it up  
Turn it up  
Turn it up  
Turn it up  
Hush my little dear

You swore you'd never leave me with the men with hateful eyes  
They crowd around my space  
They try to make me cry  
And you said, no, no, no  
I am the prophet's snow  
I am all the greatest mysteries untold  
And I will never leave your side my friend  
'Cause I am real, I'm not pretend  
Don't listen to those fools  
I will give you sweet fat never ends

Turn it up  
Turn it up  
Turn it up  
Hush my baby dear