Е

I'm too foggy today,

To know what you're sayin',

Your lips are moving so fast,

And I just keep praying,

For them to slow down,

C#mi H A

So I can make some sense,

Ami

Of the words that are pouring out,

Of your crooked spout.

Last night was a record to be broken, It broke all over the kitchen floor, Oh no don't you go, I'm coming back with a rag, To wipe away the haze from the days, We've forgotten all about.

D

R: So be my somebody tonight,

Be the one who'll hold me tight,

D A

Honey, please, please,

Cuz I've been so all alone,

And no one will pick up the phone,

D

A

So honey, please stay.

I held your head up, do you remember? When you wanted to make a blanket outta me, Oh I can't lie ... I been keeping score, And it's your turn to wring me out,

E

And lay me down to dry.

R: So be my somebody...