

Rattle

Penny & Sparrow

I'm no good at waiting
On any kind of talk at all from you to me each day
And I'm sorry, I'm so sorry
I never can quite seem to pull my weight

I don't want to rattle
And I've got no plans to let myself be tossed away
But this muscle, all this muscle
Could never lift a thing without you anyway

And you have me, you have me, you have me only
When I keep, when I keep, when I keep listening

You wanna come and stay here
And depending on the day, I want to let you in
But I know me, I know me
I'm scared I'll just wake up and want you gone again

'Cause I'm not proud, I'm not proud, I'm not proud of me
So how could you, how could you, how could you ever be?
Well I'm not proud, I'm not proud, I'm not proud of me
So how could you, how could you, how could you ever be?

I'm going to work on waiting
If it's true you want to say you love me every day
And I'm sorry that it took me so long to realize you've always
felt that way