

Yes You Do

Reverend and the Makers

If you're leaving, take me
If you're jumping push me off
And if you stop breathing, suffocate me
I can't stand thinking of

Notions of me, without you
In a Cul De Sac without a view
Please, say you'll be true
And you do, you do, ah yes, you do

If you're leaving, take me
If you're drowning pull me down
You've got me believing, lately
I don't want to be around

If there's a me without you
In a Cul De Sac without a view
Please, say you'll be true
And you do, you do, ah yes, you do

Ah yes, you do

And if you're falling, throw me
Down into the sea
Wandering if you're in
I'm calling, imploring you to say
That you'll be true
And you do
You do, ah yes, you do

Yes, you do
And you do, ah yes, you do
Ah yes, you do
Please, say you do
Ah yes, you do