

## El, Imponderable

Richy Mitch & The Coal Miners

I wake up every morning  
And I get myself right  
For the woman who wakes before me  
And sleeps after me at night

While love might be a strong word  
We could make a different up  
With the grip on words that she has  
She can give it the perfect touch

Singing stir something in me, stir something in me, stir something in me  
To make millions buckle and swing  
Or better yet give me a reason not to need you, not to force this  
Not to be here to prove anything, stir something in me

Looking back at my life  
I've just been dying to be loved  
I've just been trying to make a name for myself  
And she's been both  
And now I'm marooned here at 21  
She hears the sound of me selling out  
She hears the sound of me settling down  
She hears the cries come out my mouth

Stir something in me  
Stir something in me, stir something in me  
I wanna look for you in everything  
And by the time your arms find mine  
I'll give you everything you need  
I can sit back and let you sing

Will you be my talking wall?  
Would you be my mirror escape?  
I'd just need your ears for a half an hour or so  
Would you give me something back?  
Would you be my saving grace?  
I got answers here and you bring them out in full