

## Patterns

Sarah Close

Baby's got a problem I don't know how to deal with it  
Baby's got a problem I don't know how to deal  
'Cause you are, all mine  
But baby's got a problem I don't know how to deal, with it

She never told you she loves you  
Now you're stuck in the fire of the woods  
He never told you he loves you  
And you pick up all that you could  
Why do you act like it doesn't matter?  
Why does it always end in a feud?  
And I'm just trying to pick up the patterns  
I'd fit in your skin if I could, if I could, if I could, 'cause

'Cause I'm just trying to pick up the patterns  
I'd fit in your skin if I could, if I could

Baby's got a problem I don't know how to deal with it  
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'Cause you are, all mine  
But baby's got a problem I don't know how to deal, with it

When I tell you "I love you"  
I know it doesn't make it all good  
But when I tell you "I love you"  
You should know how I wish that it would  
I'd go back and give you all that you needed  
Corners that I can't get to  
And I'm just trying to pick up the pieces  
I'd change them for you, if I could, if I could, if I could 'cause  
use

(You got me caving hard in my open arms)  
And I'm just trying to pick up the patterns  
(You got me caving hard in my open arms)  
And I'm just trying to pick up the patterns  
I'd fit in your skin if I could  
Yeah I'm just trying to pick up the patterns  
(You got me caving hard in my open arms)  
I'm just trying to pick up the patterns

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Baby's got a problem I don't know how to deal  
'Cause you are, all mine  
But baby's got a problem I don't know how to deal, with it