

# Timothy

Tennis

Jot some things down on a list  
Under the header, "Things to Fix"  
It's wrong, I know  
But I can't let go

You were always quick to judge  
Baby, you were slow to love  
It hurts, I know  
But I can't let go

Timothy, say something sweet to me  
Say it slowly until you believe  
Tell me that you find increasingly  
Elements of merit within me

Seems like nature cannot help  
But incriminate itself  
It's hard, I know  
But I can't let go

Baby, you are either-or  
And I'm the other at the door  
It's wrong, I know  
But I can't let go

Timothy, say something sweet to me  
Say it slowly until you believe  
Tell me that you increasingly  
Elements of merit within me

A hard heart will make a man blind  
And a hard heart gets harder with time  
It's wrong, I know  
I can't let go [x2]

Timothy, say something sweet to me  
Say it slowly until you believe  
Tell me that you find increasingly  
Elements of merit within me

A hard heart will make a man blind  
And a hard heart gets harder with time  
It's wrong, I know  
I can't let go [x3]