

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]