

## My Last Song to Jenny

The Avett Brothers

Oh tell me please  
That I don't have to read  
Between the lines  
Hey this is me  
And you don't have to keep  
Something heavy on your mind  
Did you sleep?  
Not a wink  
Well neither did I

I've never been  
Too good at readin' in  
Between the lines  
So babe spell it out  
But you don't have to shout  
When you're talking to me  
Do you care?  
Do you care?  
Are you there?  
Well neither am I

Don't lock your door  
Everyone is poor  
Between the lines  
And I could never steal  
The sadness you feel  
When your changing you mind  
Oh my dear  
Can you hear?  
Well neither can I

I want to live  
And I want you to live  
Happy and free  
But I don't know how  
To separate the now  
From what used to be  
Will you sleep?  
Not a wink  
Well neither will I