

I Am That

The Fratellis

Talk with me in your vacant tones
Take my heart in your bare hands, keep it beating
I never wanted anything but this
I never saw myself fading or repeating

So help me God I was sold
A promise from a liar
Religion for a blindfold
Work it out
Work it out
Give me silver, give me gold

I don't know if it's devine
But I know that it's mine
I don't know if it's devine
But I know that it's mine

Stay with me til my talk gets strange
Stay with me til my eyes get low and heavy
I know this and this only as myself
I'll sing that melody when I'm good and ready

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I don't know if it's devine
But I know that it's mine
Work it out
Work it out
Take me high, break me down
I don't know if it's devine
But I know that it's mine
Hold me close
Let me go
This is all I need to know
I don't know if it's devine
But I know that it's mine
Kneel down
Make no sound
Here comes your last time around
I don't know if it's devine
But I know that it's mine
Take the smile
Off your lips

Where you go when time just slips