

The Singer

Ty Segall

I can hear the sound
When my love's around
Whistle in the trees
It sits inside the breeze
When my love's around

Sing, sing (louder, louder)
Sing, sing (louder, louder)

Now I feel so down
Shuffling on the ground
So come hold me
We won't be found
When my love's around

So sing (louder, louder)
So sing (louder, louder)