

Beautiful Thing

Sister Hazel

Well I'll follow you wherever
When you lead me by my nose
On another big adventure I suppose
Then you lay me down in clover
With their petals on my back
I should make some time
To do more things like that Won't you sing to me your poetry,
Won't you take me to your home,
Won't you be for me forever
So I'll never be alone
And just one thing
If you're my queen
Then it's a beautiful thing Well I'm buried in my bedroom
Under fourteen feet of clothes
I could drown in all this clutter I suppose But then you're standing in my doorway
With a suitcase on your back
And it blows my mind
When you do things like that Won't you sing to me your poetry,
Won't you take me to your home,
Won't you be for me forever
So I'll never be alone
And just one thing
If you're my queen
Then it's a beautiful thing Yeah, reminding me
Well I might be poor
But summers free
For me, I didn't know I was sleeping Won't you sing to me your poetry,
Won't you take me to your home,
Won't you be for me forever
So I'll never be alone
And just one thing
If you're my queen
Then it's a beautiful thing

Songwriters

BLOCK, KEN / BERES, JEFF / COPELAND, ANDREW / NEWELL, RYAN CARTER / TROJANOWSKI,

MARK E. Published by

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>