Please Do Not Let Me Go (Live in Cork)

Ryan Adams

If the walls in the room could talk
I wonder to myself, would they lie?
It's like some kind of jail beams of light
Fall through the curtains onto the bed
I'm all alone now, I can do as I please
I don't feel like doing much of anythingTrue love, ain't that hard to find?
Not that you will ever know
Would you lay here for a while?
Please, do not let me go
Please, do not let me goYou were sweet enough to sing
Oblivious to melody
Red suitcase full of clothes
Washed up on the shore of memory
I'm all alone now and I feel just fine
I don't feel much like doing anythingTrue love, ain't that hard to find?
Not that either one of us will ever know
Would you lay here for a while?
Please, do not let me go
Please, do not let me go

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