

#41 (w/BÃ©la Fleck and the Flecktones)

Dave Matthews Band

Come and see
I swear by now I'm playing time against my troubles
I'm coming slow but speeding
Do you wish a dance and while I'm in the front
The play on time is won
All but the difficulty is coming here I will go in this way
And find my own way out
I won't tell you to be
But I'm coming to much more
Me
Come down the ghosts come back
Reeling in you now
Oh what if they came down crushing
In the way we used to play
For all of the loneliness that nobody notices now
I'm begging slow I'm coming here
Only waiting I wanted to stay
I wanted to play,
I wanted to love you I'm only this far
And only tomorrow leads the way I'm coming waltzing back and moving into your head
Please, I wouldn't pass this by
Oh I wouldn't take any more than
What sort of man goes by
I will bring water
Why won't you ever be glad
It melts into wonder
I came in praying for you
Why won't you run
Into rain and play
Let the tears splash all over you

Songwriters

CARTER A BEAUFORD, HAINES FULLERTON, STEFAN K LESSARD, DAVID JOHN MATTHEWS,

LEROI MOORE Published by

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