Bring Me Up

Lisa Loeb

I was quiet, I was tired And I wanted you to bring me up (I wanted you to make it stop) (I wanted you to bring me up) You were wrong and I was right And I wanted you to bring me up (Mmm, you know me well, this is something) (That I shouldn't have to tell you) We shared humidity and orange roses And poking fun at all our friends They have their barbecues And we have our arguments we never can agree You said, "When you don't talk you take it out on me" I was quiet, I was tired And I wanted you to bring me up You were wrong and I was right And I wanted you to bring me up We took a ride on our motorbike I couldn't talk to you but my arms Were wrapped around you tight We stopped at Smokey's, parked the bike outside

So scared to be sad to keep the tears in I looked up at the sky and took another ride But I was quiet and I was tired And I wanted you to bring me up You were wrong and I was right And I wanted you to bring me up We have us, is that enough? What is it worth to you? We have us, is it enough? And what is it worth to you? You said, "It's worth everything Hey baby, take a look, it's worth All the pennies in my pocketbook" But I was quiet and I was tired And I wanted you to bring me up Yeah, I was quiet and I was tired And I wanted you to bring me up

So I was wrong and you were right Bring me home

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