Tell Me (Demo)

Sharon Van Etten

Woke in a sweat
What I can't forget, and what I'll never ask to you
Tell me that I'm something that you just don't know
Tell me that I'm somewhere you don't want to go
Tell me that I'm someome you don't want to know
Like the back of your hand
I don't understand
Undone, disarmed
Well I don't know and you don't mind
This time there's no time
Well I don't know and you don't mind
Deep inside of the day, anyone else would fall in your arms
But I do not
Do I, do I, do I want that
I was something that you just couldn't feel
I was something that you couldn't feel that was real
I believed you when you shut your eyes and dreamed a dream without me
Mmmmmmmmm
Sometimes I don't think about you
Hmmmmmmmm
Sometimes I don't think about it
Oh oh
Tears are falling in the underground
Falling into thoughts that turn to colours
The colours are the colours of my thoughts and they're painting you
Sometimes I live my own life, my own life

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