

# 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 someone 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

Songwriters

Sharon Van Etten Published by

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