

The Singer

Ty Segall

I can hear the sound
When my arms around
Whistle in the trees
It sits inside the bees?
When my love's around (?) Sing, sing (louder, louder)
Sing, sing (louder, louder) Now I feel so down
Suffering on the ground
Some come home me (?)
We won't be found
When my love's around So sing (louder, louder)
So sing (louder, louder)

Songwriters

TY SEGALL Published by

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