

# My Word For It

## Angus & Julia Stone

I lay myself upon the floor  
We're not all dying, babe  
Well, maybe I don't need this after all  
It was a place for me  
And all the books upon your shelf  
Tell stories of who you are  
But there's more to the picture son  
He says you'll play it on your broken guitar  
He says you play it on your broken guitar  
Don't take my word for it  
Don't take my word for it  
I do  
I do  
I do I wake up in the morning so I can watch you dress for work  
But there's more to the picture here  
Than what we see or what we've heard  
What we've seen or what we learn  
Don't take my word for it  
Don't take my word for it  
Don't take my word for it  
I do  
I do  
I do

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