My Favorite Song

Ryan Adams

My favorite song, don't know how it goes
It's temperamental like the static coming over the radio
When I signal to her satellite, nobody is home
And oh, she's never in danger and never met a stranger
Heaven and earth, body and soul
Tell me that you miss me now that I'm gone
Like a book in a fireplace, too hot to read
All hot and on fire, let's go to sleep
By the way, I'm free tonight
If you wanna go out and see a movie or something
You're my favorite
My favorite songs go by, people stare
You know they need a lot of oxygen and like to wash their hair
And I can build a telephone out of tin cans
So we can have some conversations across the string nobody understands
Say what?

Heaven and earth, body and soul
Tell me that you miss me now that I'm gone
Crosses in a field, strange men with huge hats
Two guitars and one violin
In rented black suits with the wrong size on
They try to play it, but they get it all wrong
Three different keys at once, that's my favorite
That's my favorite song
Hey, I'm free tonight
If you wanna go out and see a movie
And don't call me pal
OK, bye
You're my favorite
You're my favorite
You're my favorite
So don't give up
Don't give up

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