Drop To Hold You

Matt Nathanson

I've got a love that comes in colors.
I got a voice, comes in screaming.
My old clothes they don't fit me now-ow-ow.
When I was young, I took off running.
I had a head full of tangles.
I had my heart full of splinters oh-oh-oh.
Then you came around,
To save me

Now I drop, to hold you
To hold you, to hold you oh-oh-oh

I had a thief, who stole my money
Took my heart, took it so quick
And left a hole as big as Texas oh-oh-oh-oh-oh

Now I can hear the sweet swell of music
Feel the soft beat, beat push to the surface
Living life out loud, no one to blame it on-on-on
Yeah you came around, to save me

Now I drop to hold you
To hold you, to hold you oh-oh-oh

The satellite beams me closer,
Keeps me steady
The satellite beams me closer,
Oh and I won't let you down

Now I drop, to hold you
To hold you, to hold you oh-oh-oh yeah love
I drop to hold you
To hold you

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