

# Choose Me

James Blake

I looked into myself like a case with you  
You don't weigh me down like you think you do  
I'm not looking to hold you downHave I been unkind to you?  
Have I got a cloud in hell of mind?  
Down goes the mist  
When you keep me at my bestHave I?I'd rather you choose me  
I know places that I'd go with you  
Have I?  
You say that all these flowers bloom  
I don't wanna run a ring past you  
I'd rather you chose me every day  
I'd rather you choose meI looked into myself like a case with you  
Have I?  
You don't weigh me down like you think you do  
I'm not looking to hold you down  
I'd rather you chose me every day  
I'd rather you choose meDown goes the mist  
When you need me at my best  
I'd rather you chose me  
I'd rather you choose meYou don't owe me anything  
What could I want back from you?  
You don't owe me anything  
What could I want back from you?  
I will come and pay for it  
On any day, on any day you chooseI'd rather you choose me every day  
Have I?  
I'd rather you choose meI know places that I'd go with you  
You say that all these flowers bloom  
I don't wanna run a ring past you  
I'd rather you chose me every day  
I'd rather you choose me  
I looked into myself like a case with you  
Have I?  
You don't weigh me down like you think you do  
I'm not looking to hold you down  
I'd rather you chose me every day  
I'd rather you choose me

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