

# One

## Sweet Little Band

Don't wish it away  
Don't look at it like it's forever  
Between you and me, I could honestly say  
That things can only get better And while I'm away  
Dust out the demons inside  
And it won't be long before you and me run  
To the place in our hearts where we hide And I guess that's why they call it the blues  
Time on my hands could be time spent with you  
Laughing like children, living like lovers  
Rolling like thunder under the covers  
And I guess that's why they call it the blues Just stare into space  
Picture my face in your hands  
Live for each second without hesitation  
And never forget I'm your man Wait on me, girl  
Cry in the night if it helps  
But more than ever I simply love you  
More than I love life itself And I guess that's why they call it the blues  
Time on my hands could be time spent with you  
Laughing like children, living like lovers  
Rolling like thunder under the covers  
And I guess that's why they call it the blues Wait on me, girl  
Cry in the night if it helps  
But more than ever I simply love you  
More than I love life itself And I guess that's why they call it the blues  
Time on my hands could be time spent with you  
Laughing like children, living like lovers  
Rolling like thunder under the covers  
And I guess that's why they call it the blues (Laughing like children, living like lovers)  
And I guess that's why they call it the blues  
(Laughing like children, living like lovers)  
And I guess that's why they call it the blues  
And I guess that's why they call it the blues

Songwriters

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