

# Oh

## Dave Matthews

The world is blowin' up  
The world is cavin' in  
The world has lost her way again  
But you are here with me  
But you are here with me  
Makes it ok...

I hear you still talk to me  
As if you're sittin' in that dusty chair  
Makes the hours so much easier to bear  
I know despite the years alone  
I still hear you singin' to me that sweet song  
And if it's all the same to you

I love you oh, so well  
Like a kid loves candy and fresh snow  
I love you oh, so well  
Like to fill up Heaven overflowin'  
Fill Heaven  
Love you oh, so well

When it's cold and darkness falls  
As if you're in the next room so alive  
Could swear I hear you singin' to me

I love you oh, so well  
Like a kid loves candy and fresh snow  
I love you oh, so well  
Like to fill up Heaven overflowin'  
Fill Heaven

The world is blowin' up  
The world is cavin' in  
The world has lost her way again  
But you are here with me  
But you are here with me  
Makes it ok...

Ah, girl you're singin' to me still

I love you oh, so well  
Like a kid loves candy and fresh snow  
I love you oh, so well  
Have to fill up Heaven overflowin'  
Fill Heaven

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Lyrics submitted by Nanci.

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