

# Tell Everyone

Katie Davis

I think I know how the stretch of your hand  
And the frame of your chest could feel  
On me

Quiet, small, and thinking of you  
Can't tell anyone but my cup how your lips don't stop  
You get in my head quietly and I can't tell  
Anyone and not you

I think I know how the stretch of your hand  
And the frame of your chest could feel  
On me

Can't tell anyone how your smile falls  
Gently on my upturned face  
I wait for you to turn up mine  
Will your smile turn up for me

I think I know how the stretch of your hand  
And the frame of your chest could feel  
On me

Show me I'm not so small  
Tell everyone  
Hold me against you  
Oh please  
Tell me you feel this too

Maybe I'll keep my kings in the back row  
Maybe you'll find me in this place  
Maybe if you don't you'll never know  
Maybe you'll kiss my whole face

I think I know how the stretch of your hand  
And the frame of your chest could feel  
On me

Show me I'm not so small  
Tell everyone  
Hold me against you

Oh please  
Tell me you feel this too  
Tell me you feel this too  
Tell me you feel this too

'Cause you're breaking my  
You're breaking my  
You're breaking me

You get in my head quietly and I can't tell  
Anyone and not you

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Lyrics submitted by Katie Davis.

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