

Flatsound - If You Love Me, Come Clean

tom:

I can always pick up books
 In the search of what I need
 But that doesn't help me any
 If you're impossible to read
 So if you love me, if you love me
 Come clean
 These monsters in my closet
 Are watching over me
 The days are getting shorter
 And at night it's hard to sleep
 The combination of all of this
 Is the death of everything
 So if you love me, if you love me
 Hurry
 Because I don't think that wasting
 A second of this time

Would benefit the outcome
 Of the life I had in mind
 I'll refer to you as my special love
 The one that set me free
 So if you love me, if you love me
 Come clean
 Waiting around until things grow old
 I'm feeling lost in towns that were my home
 And if everything was easier before
 Then we'll go back to who we were
 So I'm picking up a book
 In the search of what I need
 From religion, to fiction
 Being lost about at sea
 And all I can imagine
 Is being brushed against your cheek
 So if you love me, if you love me
 Come clean

Acordes

