

Wood "Stay You"

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I love the way you speak and I love the way you swear
I love the way you walk around with your head held in
the air
And I love the way your words move and I love the way
you drive
I love the way you're scared of people scared to be
alive

Stay, stay you that's the toughest thing to do
Stay, stay you that's the toughest thing to do

I love the way you dress upon a Saturday night
I love the way you never speak until it feels just right
I love the way you're spending all your money on
yourself
I love the way you answer the phone and pretend
you're somebody else

Stay, stay you that's the toughest thing to do
Stay, stay you that's the toughest thing to do

And now I don't want to talk about the things you
overcame
By dragging up the past I'll put you through it all again
I've got the greatest admiration for the way that you
got through it
Couldn't ask nobody else to do it better than you do it

Stay, stay you that's the toughest thing to do
Stay, stay you that's the toughest thing to do

Stay
Stay
Stay

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