

Dave Matthews Band

"No.41"

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Come and see
I swear by now I'm playing time
against my troubles oh
I'm coming slow but speeding
Do you wish a dance and while I'm
in the front
the play on time is won
oh but the difficulty is coming here

I will go in this way
And find my own way out
I wont tell you to stay
But Its coming to much more
Me
All at once the ghosts come back
Reeling in you now
What if they came down crushing
Remember when I used to play for
all of the loneliness that nobody notices now
Oh begging slow I'm coming here

Only waiting
I wanted to stay
I wanted to play
I wanted to love you

I'm only this far
And only tomorrow
the road leads the way

I'm coming waltzing back and moving into your head
Please, I wouldn't pass this by
oh I would take any more than
What sort of man goes by
I will bring water
Why wont you ever be glad
It melts into wonder
I came in praying for you
why wont you run in the rain and play
let the tears splash all over you

