

Dave Matthews Band

"#41"

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Come and see
I swear by now I'm playing time against my troubles
Oh oh
I'm coming slow but speeding
Do you wish a dance and while
I'm in the front
I play on time is won
Oh but the difficulty's coming here
I will go in this way
And I find my own way out
I won't tell you what to be
But I'm 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

I'm waiting I wanted to stay
I wanted to play,
I wanted to love you
I'm only this far
And only tomorrow leads my way
I'm telling you waltzing back and
Push it into your head
Please, I wouldn't pass you by
I wouldn't take any more
What sort of man goes by
I will bring water
Why won't you ever be glad
It melts into wonder
I know I'm praying for you
Why won't you run
Into rain and play
And let tears splash all over you

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