

## **Sixpence None The Richer "Don't Pass Me By"**

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I am a fruit that you squeeze  
Hoping the nectar is sweet  
I am a lump on your wheel  
Whose shape you still conceal  
I want to be something to you  
But I feel like nothing  
And I'm desperate to feel you hands  
Shaping me constantly

Chorus

Just don't pass me by  
Please don't pass me by  
Or else I else I die  
Just please don't pass me by  
Don't pass me by  
Or else I else I'd die

You put a clench off my fist  
Cleaning the mill of the (grids?)  
You run a hand on my back  
That makes my tension slack  
Ill always be something to you  
Though I feel like nothing  
And I'm desperate to feel you hands  
Shaping me constantly

Chorus

Just don't pass me by  
Please don't pass me by  
Or else I else I die  
Just please don't pass me by  
Don't pass me by  
Or else I else I'd die

(instrumental)

You flow a knife sharp fast and clean  
Cutting the cancer clean  
You killed the ghost of ugliness  
Floating inside of me

Chorus

Just don't pass me by

Please don't pass me by  
Or else I else I die  
Just please don't pass me by  
Don't pass me by  
Or else I else I'd die

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