

The Milk Carton Kids

"Undress The World"

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Somewhere outside London where the wheels turn on
nothin' I know she's cold
Plagued by thoughts that linger, simple nothing bigger,
nothing whole
"Manalive," you tell yourself, "I'm stuck I just can't
seem to pick a hole"
The sights or sounds or places, God I know the face ...
still untold

[Go on hold meGo on hold meHold on, Beautiful]

Witness what I listen. There's a world here you're
missin' to behold
A fiery night under the skies could warm your heart
and hide away the cold
Venture out a little further and somehow you might find
the courage to go
'Cuz if you stand there long enough, you will realize
you're really on your own

[Go on hold meGo on hold meHold on, Beautiful]

This time be my only girl
We could undress all the world
I'll unearth your ...
Then you'll see

[Go on hold meGo on hold meHold on, Beautiful]

[Go on hold meGo on hold meHold on, Beautiful]

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