

## Langhorne Slim "Hummingbird"

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When it's cold it's too cold here  
When it's hot it's too hot, dear  
We were up for a while  
Now it's come time to fold

I've been leaning on you  
Without reason or truth  
Now I'm dreaming of leaving my demons  
And the first one I'm leaving is you

Well it's foolish to pretend  
I can't do it again  
They tell you you live and you learn  
Yeah but they never tell you when

I've always been waiting for something  
Someone to come pull me through  
Now I see that it's all up to me  
There ain't nothing no one else can do

We've worn our backsides out  
You know what I'm talking about  
I wanted so much to please you  
But we were living in doubt

Raise a glass for the memories  
Some take all they can get  
When we met you seemed so easy and free  
How could anyone settle for anything less?

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