

## **Avett Brothers, The**

### **"Pretty Girl From Matthews"**

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Hold on a minute it ain't time to leave  
Tell me how you're feeling one more time  
Four long years and I just can't believe  
That I'm still yours and you're still mine

While I was gone, yes, I fell in love  
Asked around and heard that you did too  
Two drunken years and push came to shove  
I met love, love left me blue

You're rising like a sun  
That pulled the curtain on the night  
Coming through the window  
To brighten up my life

And I'm all right, yeah, I think I'm fine  
My savior lives in telephones  
And I just dream of you and step outside  
Dial up and hope that you're home

You're rising like a sun  
That waits up all night  
Coming through the window  
To brighten up my life

Hold on a minute, yeah, I do love you  
Sometimes I guess that ain't enough  
When you come round you put me through  
And I thank you, oh, so much

Another year, maybe, three or four  
Maybe five or six or even more  
You'll find another man to take my place  
And I'll see you on the good Lord's shores

You're rising like a sun  
That pulled the curtain on the night  
Coming through the window  
To brighten up my life

