## Ryan Adams "Beautiful Sorta"

Visit "Beautiful Sorta" on MotoLyrics.com

When I say, "L U V", you better believe me, L U V Give me a beer, 1, 2, 3, 4

All I wanna do is get up, is get up, is get up In the mornin', in the mornin'
And I wanna die

I feel alright when I think about you Walkin' through a star field covered in light Wasted like you're losin' your job, you're so fired We're just like the ones we used to make fun of

It's beautiful sorta, beautiful sorta Beautiful sorta, but not Beautiful sorta, beautiful sorta Beautiful sorta, but not

All I wanna do is get down, is get down In the evenin', in the evenin' And I wanna die tomorrow, tomorrow

I'm buzzin' like a jar full of lightenin' bolts Walkin' through a star field covered in light Wasted like a bum with somebody's wallet Pictures inside of you and me, you and I So far past sad, I'm crazy and scary

It's beautiful sorta, beautiful sorta Beautiful sorta, but not Beautiful sorta, beautiful sorta Beautiful sorta, but not

I do everything I can to remove you, but it hurts From all the things that we started

It's beautiful sorta, beautiful sorta Beautiful sorta, but not

Beautiful sorta, beautiful sorta Beautiful sorta, but not Beautiful sorta, beautiful sorta Beautiful sorta, but not Beautiful sorta, beautiful sorta Beautiful sorta, but not Beautiful sorta, beautiful sorta Beautiful sorta, but not

Visit **Ryan Adams** page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.