

Cab, The

"Endlessly"

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There's a shop down the street,
Where they sell plastic rings,
For a quarter a piece, I swear it.
Yeah, I know that it's cheap,
Not like gold in your dreams,
But I hope that you'll still wear it.

Yeah, the ink may stain my skin,
And my jeans may all be ripped.
I'm not perfect, but I swear,
I'm perfect for you.

... and there's no guarantee,
That this will be easy.
It's not a miracle ya need, believe me.
Yeah, I'm no angel, I'm just me,
But I will love you endlessly.
Wings aren't what you need, you need me.

There's a house on the hill,
With a view of the town,
And I know how you adore it.
So I'll work everyday,
Through the sun, and the rain,
Until I can afford it.

Yeah, your friends may
Think I'm crazy,
'Cause they can only see,
I'm not perfect, but I swear,
I'm perfect for you.

... and there's no guarantee,
That this will be easy.
It's not a miracle ya need, believe me.
Yeah, I'm no angel, I'm just me,
But I will love you endlessly.
Wings aren't what you need, you need me.

You need me,
(I know you need me)

You need me,
(I know you need me)
You need me,
(I know you need me)

Ink may stain my skin,
And my jeans may all be ripped.
I'm not perfect, but I swear,
I'm perfect for you.

... and there's no guarantee,
That this will be easy.
(This will be easy)
It's not a miracle ya need, believe me.
(Won't you believe me?)
Yeah, I'm no angel, I'm just me,
But I will love you endlessly.
Wings aren't what you need,
You need me.
(You know you need me)

You need me,
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