

## Civil Wars, The "Tip Of My Tongue"

Visit "[Tip Of My Tongue](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

You're a red string tied to my finger  
A little love letter I carry with me  
You're sunlight  
Smoke rings and cigarettes  
Outlines and kisses from silver screens

Oh, dear never saw you coming  
Oh my, look what you have done  
You're my favorite song  
Always on the tip of my tongue

You own me with whispers like poetry  
Your mouth is a melody I memorize  
So sweet, I hear it echo everywhere I go  
Day and night

Oh, dear never saw you coming  
Oh my, look what you have done  
You're my favorite song  
Always on the tip of my tongue  
The tip of my tongue

Oh dear, I never saw you coming  
Oh my, look what you have done  
You're my favorite song  
Always on  
Oh, oh

Oh dear, I never saw you coming  
Oh my, look what you have done  
You're my favorite song  
Always on the tip of my tongue

Ooh, ooh

Visit [Civil Wars, The](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.