

Naked Music NYC

"What About You?"

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I stop by you
Where's that old face?
You don't talk
I can tell
Somewhere you're scarred
From your head to your heart
It's so odd
You're not the same
What about you babe?
And tell me is truth so grey?
What about you?
You turn away
Watch the fan move
Like a whirlpool
It won't stop
Unless you make it
Drown in your head
Sink and drown again
You won't rise
Unless you paddle
What about you babe?
And tell me is truth so grey?
What about you?
You turn away
What about pain so deep?
What about heart shaped grief?
What about you?
You turn away babe
Big like one thought
You can hold a lot
They have books
For everything
A scar is a question
And time is a lesson
You must find
What's your truth
What about you babe?
And tell me is truth so grey?
What about you?
Don't you look away babe
What about heart shaped grief?

What about you?
You could change babe
What about?
What about you, babe?
What about?
What about you, babe?
What about?
What about?
What about you

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