

# Abbie Gardner/Anthony Da Costa, Note

"Think about it for a while,  
You'll thank me when you do."  
Yeah, that's what you told me  
When I was about to jump into you.

And I'm miserable just the same,  
Except I'm with her instead.  
I'm wondering what the weather's like  
Inside of your head

Does it snow?  
Does it rain?  
Does the sun set on your memory?  
Has the moon brought back the pain?

And are you cold?  
Do you need my coat?  
Do you still sing?  
'Cause I need your note

Time is torture to my brain,  
Weeds growing everywhere.  
I feel like an empty garden  
With no one to water me, or care.

And she's like my hurricane,  
She's left me without a home.  
And I try to call you up again,  
But you do not answer your telephone.

Are you busy?  
Are you still mad?  
Has the ringing made you weary?  
Has the silence made you sad?

And are you cold?  
Do you need my coat?  
Do you still sing?  
'Cause I need your note

There's a fire burning in my heart,  
And I'm still learning where to start  
To tell you that I need you more than I thought I could.

Are your thoughts still on me?  
'Cause I do not expect them all to be.

And I'm still cold,  
'Cause I lost that coat  
Do you still sing?  
'Cause I need your note