

Shawn Colvin, Mr. Levon

Find a nail to hang your hat on
Go and get yourself a chair
If there's little hope to fathom
Mr. Levon left it there
Don't imagine you can lose him
Just take the ribbons from your hair
Give your resistance to the darkness
Mr Levon left it there
Mr Levon left it there
There will be light, empty and flat
California under glass
Hold me tight and don't let go
You can believe your intuition
Yes you have finally met your match
If everything you are is missing
Mr. Levon took it back
It could be halfway to Heaven
It could be there down the Hall
It doesn't matter if you are begging
Mr Levon took it all
Mr Levon took it all
There will be light, empty and flat
California under glass
Hold me tight and don't let go
There must be a place you can run to
Or maybe someone you you could call
Just to tell them what it's come to
Mr Levon took it all
Mr Levon took it all
Mr Levon took it all