

# Sixpence None the Richer, Us

I know we often feel the rub of love  
that we don't always fit quite hand in glove  
but we live inside of a mystery  
and my heart often fails to contain

and I know that words are not enough  
when I think of all the endless love  
that you give to me in my time of need  
boy, it's high time these words were said [will sell]

ask for my hand you know I'll give it  
and if you're cold I give you warmth  
and I don't care if it's unfair

'cause I would sacrifice myself  
now that I know  
the only thing that matters  
us  
us  
us  
us

it's hard to say what road we're travelling down  
sometimes it leads us to some awful towns  
but we somehow keep, both our hands and feet  
on the floorboard and the steering wheel

ask for my hand, you know I'll give it  
and if you're cold I give you warmth  
and I don't care if it's unfair

'cause I would sacrifice myself  
now that I know  
the only thing that matters  
us  
us  
us  
us

there was a time I lost my eyes  
there was a day I wasted  
too much of your golden light

ask for my hand you know I'll give it  
and if you're cold I give you warmth  
and I don't care if it's unfair

'cause I would sacrifice myself  
now that I know  
the only thing that matters  
you're the only that matters  
you're the only that matters

us  
us  
us  
us  
us  
us  
us