

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
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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
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us