

Stacey Earle, Silly You

Where do you go
Why won't you say
Do you need to be alone
Well, I guess that's ok

Don't take your troubles
You leave some behind
I'll hold them for you
You know I don't mind

Well, what is yours is mine
And when we have a little time
We can sort it out
Why, there's a lot of little things
That we can do without
But I don't want you to ever think
That I could live without you

I think you worry too much
You're so afraid our love won't be enough
But that's you, silly silly you
Well, look at you, you always think you have to just be so tough
You even worry about the little stuff
Silly you

There's a lot of little things
That we can do without
We're gonna sit down sometime
We're gonna sort 'em all out
But I don't want you to ever think
I could live without you

You know I love you more everyday
Oh now tell me how's it feel to be loved that way
Yeah, you, hey there, lucky you
Are you listening to me
Do you hear what I'm trying to say
I wouldn't have any other way