

# Sugarland, Keep You

We said goodbye. Tried her hand at magic.  
But we couldn't make us disappear.  
Not a day goes by I don't wish I had you.  
So run away, I'm glad you're still here.  
It's a bitter sweet victory.  
Lovin' the ghost in front of me.

Now I can't laugh, can't cry.  
And I can't run, can't hide.  
What do I gotta do?  
What do I gotta do to keep you?  
What do I gotta do to keep you from doing this to me?

I wrote a couple of notes.  
One in love, one in anger.  
They're lying there dying in the dresser drawer.  
Lived louder than my voice. Struggled through a stranger.  
He loved me until I loved you even more.  
It's a bitter sweet victory.  
Lovin' someone else who wanted me.

Now I can't laugh, can't cry.  
And I can't run, can't hide.  
You get used to the pain, and numb to the sting  
Till you can't feel anything.

You tried to explain, but I couldn't hear it.  
As if your words were my tears.  
Flowing freely, warm and quiet.  
From the edges of my eyes and my ears.  
Then all that disappears.

Now I can't laugh, can't cry.  
And I can't run, can't hide.  
Now I can't laugh, can't cry.  
And I can't run, can't hide.

What do I gotta do?  
What do I gotta do to keep you?  
What do I gotta do to keep you from doing this to me?