Bonnie Pink, The Last Thing I Can Do

Its' time to close your eyes and lie down by me I try to say nothing more If you feel guilty you can forget what you've done But don't forget that I'm here While I was dreamin' you were running in your head Who the hell could've stopped you getting worn out? Who is to blame? Am I? Maybe it's too late, or maybe it's not I asked myself so many times in vain Hugs, very kind words, lots of kisses don't work anymore I don't even know what to do Do you know the reason why I can still write and sing a song Because music is everything to you and I love you