

Grant Lee Phillips, Like A Lover

Of all the fishes in the sea
So ghostly white and glittering
Nobody's ever stole my heart
And took it down to the ocean dark
Nobody's ever meant that much to me
Judge and my jury hear my plea
No woman's ever held the reigns on me
No warden's ever held that key
Not a soul on cell block three
Nobody but her come to set me free

I rattle on for miles
Put it on a page
You let me tap away
I'll rattle on for days
Days

Nobody hits home the way ya do
Nobody makes sense out of my blues
Nobody makes me laugh that hard
Or hurts me so 'til I see stars
Nobody holds a candle up to you
Nobody knows best how to shine my crown
Or the ease it takes to knock it down
Nobody's ever been that true
None of the flunkies on the midnight crew
I've found something there that I'm afraid lose

I rattle on for miles
Put it on a page
You watch me tap away
I'll rattle on for days
Days

Nobody's gonna piss me off so bad
It's a certain power that you have
Never one just to recoil
'Fore ya bring my blood to a boil
Nobody like a lover makes you feel so sad

Nobody like a lover makes ya feel so sad
Nobody like a lover
Nobody like a lover oh oh
Nobody like a lover makes ya feel so sad
Sad