

# 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