

# James Morrison, Precious Love

I was so lost, didn't know what to do with myself,  
I was my own worst enemy, I was lost and oh I needed help,  
Then you came along, and saw what state I was in,  
You picked me up, when I was down,  
Showed me how to live again.

I say thankyou, for pulling me through,  
I'm a lucky man,  
I was strong, and its took me so long  
For me to understand,

But its precious love, oh its precious love  
No I can't let it go,  
This is precious love, and its teaching me,  
Everything I need to know,

This precious love, this precious love,  
I can't get enough,  
I'm down on my knees, begging you please  
To give me some more of that stuff.

Love, love, love, love, love ; precious love  
Its love, love, love, love, love ; precious love

I got so distracted, by people all around,  
Whispering sweet nothings, filling my head with doubts