

Jeff Anderson, These Quiet Streets

I know the reason youre calling but it takes all I am to believe.

These streets are quiet, so quiet that I cant hear anything but I still hear everything.

Please tell me why, why, why me? I have nothing to give.

Oh but I feel useless. Choose somebody else.

Please forgive me. I cant do this alone.

Please stay. I miss you.

I keep forgetting this feeling. I forget how really lucky I am.

Okay Ill do what youre asking, but what makes you think Im your man? You sure you really know w

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