

Jeff Buckley, I Know We Could Be So Happy, Baby

there's no easy answer, none to blame or forgive.
two cripples dancing to the bitter end we live.
i'm not with you, not of you
not with you, not of you
you are soft and young to me
i am the ghost who comes and goes
and i hope i'll catch you in the throes
of one last look at the wonder.
one last look at the wonder.

o, god, i love you.
and all the past we once knew
some other love becomes you
whatever else we come to i know we could be so happy, baby if we wanted to be.

you are soft and young to me
i am the ghost who comes and goes
and i hope i'll catch you in the throes
of one last look at joy that we've become.
but there's no easy answer, none to blame or forgive.
we were two cripples dancing, to the bitter end we live.

i'm not with you, but of you.
i'm not with you but of you.

o, god, i loved you
and all the past we once knew
some other love becomes you
whatever else it comes to i know we could be so happy, baby if we wanted to be

we had a birthplace in common
we had separate beds and lives.
i'll just sit here and glow,
break out the oldest pictures,
hand your ruined letters out to dry.

we had a birthplace in common,
and separate beds and lives.
i know that we could be so happy, baby if we wanted to be.
know that we could be so happy, baby if we wanted to be
yeah, oh