

Jesse Sykes, Don't Let Me Go

Keep me, don't let me go,
When I'm losing my head.
Well, if the angels won't have me,
Well, meet me at the bar-room instead.

Keep me, don't let me go.
Keep me, don't you let me go.
Go. Go.

Like old Tudor places,
Where the lights are all down.
And all those beautiful faces,
But yours ain't around.

Keep me, don't let me go.
Keep me, don't you let me go.
Go. Go. Go.

Night time spent waiting:
Well, in the dark we all are fools.
This love makes me impatient.
Morning takes me too soon.

Keep me, don't let me go.
Keep me, don't you let me go.
Go. Go. Go.