

# Jesse Sykes, Oh, My Girl

On a distant hill  
I get my body to lay still  
Without my home  
This work i must do all alone  
Between them trees  
Is all the world's f\*\*kery  
I begged for light  
Where you once stood  
A fever came and i called your name

My girl  
Let's dance across that sunlit room  
Oh, my girl  
I'll hold you in the afternoon

If evening's kind  
It'll give us light to take our time  
When that treeline's gone  
You will know i've carried on

My girl  
Let's dance across that sunlit room  
Oh, my girl  
I'll hold you in the afternoon