

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