

Lola Ray, The Way We Argue

Let me tell 'bout the way we argue
Everything is really quite unclear
And if you love me you'll say what you need from me now
And you said no
There's no climate cold enough to ease my soul
Every morning I can hear your footsteps
Disappearing into of my front door
And if you need me, you'll just have to knock once more
But you said no
It's too warm outside for me to leave my home
And I tremble when you peel the sheets
The sunlight's way to bright for me

Now I'm burning up
Burning up
Burning up
Burning up
Please don't turn it up
Turn it up
Turn it up
Turn it up
Hush my little dear

You know that I don't know what I've been thinking
There's a part of me you'll never see
And if you love me then baby just let me be
But you said no
There's no climate cold enough to ease this soul
And I panic when you peel the sheets
The sunlight's digging into me

Now I'm burning up
Burning up
Burning up
Burning up
Please don't turn it up
Turn it up
Turn it up
Turn it up
Hush my little dear

You swore you'd never leave me with the men with hateful eyes
They crowd around my space
They try to make me cry
And you said, no, no, no
I am the prophet's snow
I am all the greatest mysteries untold
And I will never leave your side my friend
Cause I am real, I'm not pretend
Don't listen to those fools
I will give you sweet fat never ends

Turn it up
Turn it up
Turn it up
Hush my baby dear