

# Nedelle, Follow Me

"Dirty hearts don't make it in,"  
Mama said, so I won't begin,  
But I keep my hands clean.  
I think you do too.  
Ivories will measure the time I spend with you.  
I know I'm falling. Please follow me.  
I know I'm falling. Please follow me.  
I do believe. I'll soon believe.  
Your tone of voice is just right for me.  
I'll be your age if you stay, baby.  
We'll drive away so carefully.  
I know I'm falling. Please follow me.  
I know I'm falling. Please follow me.  
I'll soon believe.