

# Paul Westerberg, Born For Me

When the lonliest eyes  
And the emptiest arms  
Finally decide to meet  
With a head in a lap  
And a tongue tied in knots  
Then the lonliest eyes  
Try and speak  
You were born for me  
Beautiful and blue  
I could die here with you  
For a couple of nights  
You could say you're my wife  
You could stay  
or run away if you please  
The heaviest head  
and the emptiest hands  
You'll be safe in the light  
When we kiss  
When we breathe  
You were born for me  
Beautiful and blue  
I could die here with you  
You were born for me  
Beautiful and blue  
Stay here with you

I can't bear it  
I can't share it  
With anybody in my little world  
I can't hide it  
I'll never find it  
With another girl  
When we kiss  
When we breathe  
You were born for me  
Beautiful and blue  
I could die here with you  
I can't bear to  
Try and share you  
Well, I'm the one to talk  
You're the one that's free  
When you forget me  
Then you'll let me  
Fade away...  
You'll always be  
Born for me  
Beautiful and blue  
I could die here with you  
You were born for me  
Beautiful and blue  
I could die here with you