

# Poison The Well, Letter Thing

Dear sweetie  
Here I come with another Hey what's happening  
Listen to me  
Listen to me  
You tell me you doubt I'm ordinary  
Give me sunshine, make me happy  
Give me sunshine  
I'm holding in my fingers  
The last string I'll set you free  
there will be no more questions of strength  
I cut my throat playing Indian  
Dear sweetie  
Here I come with another Hey what's happening  
Listen to me  
Listen to me  
You tell me you doubt I'm ordinary  
Give me sunshine, make me happy  
Give me sunshine  
I'm holding in my fingers  
The last string I'll set you free  
there will be no more questions of strength  
I'll cut my boy playing Indian  
I was trying to get to you  
Well now that's a friend  
You say you feel affection  
so come now and save us  
Dear sweetie  
Here I come with another Hey what's happening  
Listen to me  
Listen to me  
You tell me you doubt I'm ordinary  
Give me sunshine, make me happy  
Give me sunshine