

Rocco DeLuca And The Burden, Favor

Change all the things
That draw me to you
Do me a favor once in a while
Cut your hair
Wear old clothes
Stay behind my doors

You're hard to hold
You're beautiful like a fire
You're hard to hold
You're beautiful like a fire

Across your arm
A blue ink pen
Reminds you to think of others first

So write down things
That you can't say
And do me a favor once in a while

You're hard to hold
You're beautiful like a fire
You're hard to hold
You're beautiful like a
Like a
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Like a