

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