

Ryan Adams, Tell Me How You Want Me

I see your silver and your gold
Makes me blue
Walking you home after school
Love you too
Tell my how you want me to feel
Then tell me why
Tell my how you want me to feel
Then tell me why
Then tell me why

Summer came late, I'm in bed
Feel my head
Wounded but not too weak to stand
Understand
Tell my how you want me to feel
Then tell me why
Tell my how you want me to feel
Then tell me why