

# Sebadoh, Think (Let Tomorrow Bee)

Could I hold on, or should I hold on to you?  
Ask, I'll tell the truth; there's nothing I should hide  
And if I move to slow, if you're bored I need to know  
I'm weak to hide inside, to force what I don't feel  
If all we have is a question, there's no hope to find a future  
But something in me cries for you  
It feels too real this time  
I think I love you, though I don't know what love means  
Girl of my dreams, or a friend that one day leaves  
Could I trust this when I've lied to myself before?  
Will I do it all again to taste what I've imagined we could be?  
Look what I've become; this pressure that we feel  
In a world of possibilities, this may not prove real  
But could we give enough, backed against a wall?  
Too close to breathe, but too far to fall  
All I ever wanted was to feel you closer to me  
And it's sad to feel this resistance  
What once before had felt so free  
Let tomorrow be  
I can't be so impatient  
Pushing every answer, when there isn't any question  
Let me feel good now  
And though this may have to end, I hope I'm always with you  
Honestly your friend  
I think I love you