

Yeah Sapphire

The Hold Steady

Yeah, Sapphire
I'm sick and I'm tired and I'm fried and you gotta believe me
Yeah, Sapphire
If I cross myself when I come would you maybe receive me? Yeah, Sapphire
You were feisty at first but I broke you and I showed you the tempo
Sacramento
It swung at us first but it ended up going down gentleSapphire, if Cheyenne's too small
We'll haul it all back to St. Paul
I was just about to call you
When you called
Yeah, Sapphire
I know the last time we touched I came on a bit rough, please forgive me
Yeah, Sapphire
After you left, it was a big sketchy mess, they almost killed meSapphire, if Cheyenne's too small
We'll haul it all back to St. Paul
I was just about to call you
When you calledSapphire, if St. Paul don't call
We've always got Aberdeen
'Cause dreams they seem to cost money
But money costs some dreamsIt went just as you predicted
I swear there must be something in your dreams
It all went down exactly like your visions
And I know you said don't call until I'm clean
I'm not drunk, I'm cut, I'm gushing blood
And I need someone to come and pick me upI was a skeptic at first, but these miracles work
I was a skeptic at first, but these miracles work
I was a skeptic at first, but these miracles work
I was a skeptic at first, but these miracles work
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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