

With You In My Head (feat. The Black Angels)

UNKLE

You keepin on a holdin', a-holdin' on a-keepin
No giving into taking more but still still feedin',
 You're clearly disturbed,
 All you want is allegiance
 Hear them what you saw
 You hear them what you saw
 You hear them what you saw
 You hear them with believin'
Oh holy holy water washing over the soul Collecting all the people you love to sing you a song
 Even if they stick to humming
 Holding on a song to see them
 When you're really sick-a sick-a sick of love
 Leaving with their heart to shape them within
 Even if they stay to running
 Hold 'em on the soul, believing
Till you wanna stick-to stick-to stick to love When you went down, the men came callin'
 Changing to stone as you wept from fallin'
 When you went down, the men came callin'
Speaking in tongues we've all been summoned Ride, you wait to hug the shoal
 You hate the thought, you're so-so
 You seem so dark to cry Oh, we're ready, honey
 I got all the skills
 You've given all our love for you
 Everything you taught me honey
 It never even mattered, really
 It's all of our love for you
 With you in my head
 With you in my head
With you in my head When you went down, the men came callin'
 Faded in stone as you wept from fallin'
 When you went down, the men came callin'
Singing in tongues, it makes things summoned Oh, we're ready, honey
 I got all the skills
 You've given all our love for you
 Everything you taught me honey
 It never even mattered, really
It's all of our love for you I hope that I'm ready, honey
 I got all the skills
 You've given all our love for you
 Everything you taught me honey
 It never even mattered, really
 It's all of our love for you

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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