

Noah Kahan - Your Needs, My Needs

tom:

[Primeira Parte]

Oh, well, who was I?
Who was I to watch you wilt?
You ain't gotta tell me what it means
Trace the outlines of your dreams
You'll always be a flower on my skin
And the pain that I am in
Mm, it's all the same
The losing touch, the waiting game
Across that county line
I promise to be there this time
Alright?

[Refrão]

You were a work of art
That's the hardest part
Howlin' like dogs in the light of the moon
Holdin' our breath after 1:32
You asked me why I wasn't sayin' a word
I'm naming the stars in the sky after you

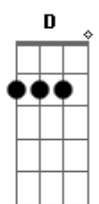
I was a work of art
That's the hardest part
[Ponte]

To spiral out, to try and float
To see a friend, to see a ghost
Bitter-brained, always drunk
Rail-thin, Zoloft
Subtle chang?, shorter days
Dead-ey?d, dead weight
Your life, your dreams
Your mind, your needs
My needs
Your needs
My needs

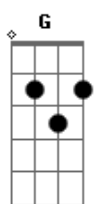
[Final]

To spiral out, to try and float
To see a friend, to see a ghost
To see a ghost
To see a ghost
To see a ghost

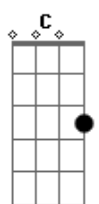
Acordes



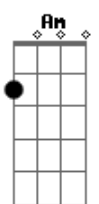
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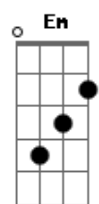
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