Blindfold

Tristan Prettyman

Don't I seem better Don't I seem just fine I've been writing you love letters one at a time Keep my thoughts in order Put my love on the line But you came a long and took it all down And put your laundry up to dry

No matter how hard I try Don't think you'll ever see You're love is a perfect blindfold for me

You swim in and out of my heart Like a fish in a bowl Getting warm with summer approaching But still my feet are cold

No matter how hard I try Don't think you'll ever see That you're love is a perfect blindfold for me

alone is good for me alone is where id rather be I can always use the company

No one else will do, baby I still want you Yeah I still want you and no one else will do

So please push me away It's the least you can do My eyes are sore, my feet are tired I'm sick of chasing you

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