## Let The Meter Run Charlie Mars

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I know you want me, but you don't want me to know
                              G
I know you need me, but you're afraid to show me
If you're in the darkness, and you're full of doubt
G (stop)
I want you know, I want you to know
That you can make it through the heartache
You can make till the stars come out
   C
Oh, uh
Put your head on my chest and,
        D
Listen, listen, listen to that beet hey
Don't listen to me, I don't know nothing baby
No I don't
Maybe we can make up with that voice in your head
Take it out for a drink
Maybe we could tie it up to the bed
If you're in the darkness, and you're full of doubt
I want you know, I want you to know
That you can make it through the heartache
You can make till the stars come out
    C
          D
Oh, uh
Put your head on my chest and,
Listen, listen, listen to that beet hey
Don't listen to me, I'm just acting like I know
Always putting on a show for you Dora Lee
We can buy 2 tickets, yeah we can let the meter run
Em
We can lie around waiting for a light to come
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D
Oh, ṗut your head on my chest and
G D G C
listen, listen, listen to that beet hey
G D C
Don't listen to me, I'm just acting like I know
D G
Always putting on a show for you Dora Lee