Let The Meter Run Charlie Mars

I know you want me, but you don't want me to know I know you need me, but you're afraid to show me If you're in the darkness, and you're full of doubt A (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 D Oh, uh Put your head on my chest and, Е Listen, listen, listen to that beet hey E Αm 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 D Е 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 We can lie around waiting for a light to come

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A E A D

listen, listen, listen to that beet hey
A E D

Don't listen to me, I'm just acting like I know
E A

Always putting on a show for you Dora Lee