

James Blake, Tell Me

Tell me if it's worth waking up for me
When there are so many reasons to lie
Tell me when it's darker than nightfall
Tell me when you're all done
Give me some advice for the morning
Heaven knows I'm feeling torn
Tell me is it worth fighting love for?
Tell me when you're all done

Tell me that you love me over and over and over

I beg to be done
So tell me what is it all for?
I'm feeling so low, high, low, high, low, high

Tell me is it worth fighting love for?
Tell me when you're all done

Tell me that you love me over and over and over

Tell me

I'm feeling so low, high, low, high
I'm feeling so low, high, low, high
Tell me
I'm feeling so low, high, low, high
I'm feeling so low, high, low, high
I'm feeling a low high
I'm feeling so low, high, low, high, low
I'm feeling so low, high, low, high
I'm feeling so low, high, low, high
I'm feeling so low, high, low, high
I'm feeling so low, high, low, high
I'm feeling so low, high, low, high