

# 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 dark

I want you know, I want you to know  
That yo can make it through the heartache  
You can make till the stars come out  
Oh, uh  
Put your head on my chest and,

Listen, 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 dark  
I want you know, I want you to know  
That yo can make it through the heartache  
You can make till the stars come out  
Oh, uh  
Put your head on my chest and,

Listen, listen, listen, listen to that beet hey  
Don't listen to me, I don't know nothing baby  
Oh, 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  
Oh, put your head on my chest and listen  
Don't listen to me, I don't know nothing babe

Oh, listen, listen, listen to that beet hey  
Don't listen to me, don't beat yourself up babe  
O-oh, 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