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G
1. I've been the needle and the thread
  Weaving figure eights and circles round your head
   I try to laugh but cry instead
            Am
  Patiently wait to hear the words you've never said
  G
  Fumbling through your dresser door forgot what I was looking for
  Try to guide me in the right direction
  Making use of all this time
  Keeping everything inside
  Close my eyes and listen to you cry
   I'm lifting you up
   I'm letting you down
   I'm dancing til dawn
   I'm fooling around
   I'm not giving up
                   Em
   I'm making your love
   This city's made us crazy and we must get out
2. This not goodbye she said
   It is just time for me to rest my head
   She does not walk she runs instead
  Down these jagged streets and into my bed
  Fumbling through your dresser door...
  I'm lifting you up...
                              Am
  There's only so much I can do for you
  After all of the things you put me through
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