

# All I Seem To Do

Rachel Platten

Each time you leave  
I can't know when  
You will slip in  
And lean against my door  
And I will try to hide my eyes,  
Seal my voice,  
Try to deny,  
How long I have  
Waited here for you

Now I'm broken, hoping  
That you'll glue me up again

All I seem to do  
Hold my breath,  
Waiting here for you  
And all I seem to want  
Is the warmth  
Of your hands on me  
I can't bear to think  
Of you leaving me again  
And all I seem to want  
Is the warmth of your skin

I wait to hear  
Your car switch gears  
Last night's glasses  
Steam like cheap red wine  
Your warm face  
A thought misplaced  
I sink into assorted grace  
I pull up my shades  
And finally sleep

Now I'm broken, hoping  
That you'll glue me up again

All I seem to do  
Hold my breath,  
Waiting here for you  
And all I seem to want  
Is the warmth  
Of your hands on me  
I can't bear to think  
Of you leaving me again  
And all I seem to want  
Is the warmth of your skin

Oh, I will eat up  
Every word you say (oh)  
And if you love me  
Let me stay (oooh)  
(Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh)  
(Yeah-eah-eah-eah-eah-oh oh)

And all I seem to do  
Hold my breath

Waiting here for you  
And all I seem to want  
Is the warmth  
Of your fingers too  
I can't bear to think  
Of you leaving me again

And all I seem to want  
Is the warmth of your skin (2x)