

Brace me, brace me  
Stand me up and race me  
You've found the sun  
While I'm collapsing under the shade tree

Staring at the flowers printed on your floor  
Well I've been down here before

And you caught me singing  
Said "Can you meet me down at low F?"  
And I missed the question  
But you have my answer  
Yes, yes

Canvas, rubber  
Paper and twine  
What will keep us upright?  
Well I'm inclined to answer  
"None of the above"

At the risk of sounding obvious  
And oblivious of  
A thousand other answers  
Do you think the answer's "love"?

And you caught me singing  
Asked me to meet you down at low F  
And I missed the question, oh  
But you have my answer  
Yes, yes

Well you caught me singing  
Asked me to meet you down at low F  
And I heard your question this time  
And you have my answer  
Yes, yes

And you caught me humming  
Can I meet you down at low F?  
Well you have my answer, oh  
And you have it to my last breath  
Yes, yes, yes