

## Tip of My Tongue

The Civil Wars

You're a red string tied to my finger  
A little love letter I carry with me  
You're sunlight  
Smoke rings and cigarettes  
Outlines and kisses from silverscreens

Oh  
Dear never saw you comin'  
Oh  
My  
Look what you have done  
You're my favorite song  
Always on the tip of my tongue

You own me with whispers like poetry  
Your mouth is a melody I memorize  
Mmm, so sweet  
I hear it echo everywhere I go  
Day and night

Oh  
Dear never saw you comin'  
Oh  
My  
Look what you have done  
You're my favourite song  
Always on the tip of my tongue  
The tip of my tongue

Ooh  
Mmm  
Mmm

Oh  
Dear  
Never saw you comin'  
Oh  
My  
Look what you have done  
You're my favorite song  
Always on  
Oh  
Oh

Oh  
Dear  
Never saw you comin'  
Oh  
My  
Look what you've done  
Oh  
You're my favorite song  
Always on the tip of my tongue

Ooh  
Ooh  
Ooh