

Ray LaMontagne, Please

Come to me, with a gentle touch,
Love so real, but it was far too much
For a boy like me, with a worried mind
to leave you, i had to close my eyes

Won't need to say please,
baby i can say please,
I won't need to get down on my knees,
baby i can get down on my knees,
I can say... please

My will was strong, but my legs were weak,
I could not walk and i could not speak,
And the love you gave, was some way down south,
Baby i was born just to kiss you mouth,

Won't need to say please,
Baby I can say please,
I won't need to get down on my knees,
Baby i can get down on my knees,
I can say... please

So you became bored of me,
And i became bored of you,
I had no choice but to lie to you, ya see
But i told you the truth, baby you would have set me free

Won't need to say please,
Baby I can say please,
I won't need to get down on my knees,
Baby i can get down on my knees,
I can say... please,
I can say please, i can make it... please
Oh no I ain't afraid to beg.... please please please please
Down on my knees
Baby please, please...