

# Seven Mary Three, Anything

In-divisible, you are the one  
Im-possible to hear, what you say to me  
And I, can I have some covers back  
So cold on the wrong side of the bed  
Are you awake, are you aware  
Are you anything

Pictures high, high above the shelf  
Letter from me to you, you to me,  
Us to them, do they express

They say anything  
Anything at all

I know I'm not the man of her dreams  
Daddy said she'd marry rich  
Rich, richer than me  
I know I'm not her man  
She could take anything  
Anything she wants

Anything at all

Do you think it's just enough to know  
How I wanted you to feel  
Read things back to me  
Back off  
See from where I am  
There is nothing more than this

More than this

Than enough to say that I want you  
To keep it close to me  
Me, me is all I think, think about  
With every word you say

I mean anything

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Daddy said she'd marry rich  
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I know I'm not her man  
She could take anything  
Anything she wants

Anything at all

Anything she wants

Anything at all