Uh Huh

Kristina Olsen



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D.C. al Fine



2. When I'm worried I walk on down the road I worry far too much I'm told
But if trouble was a river and you were a boat
I'd climb on board and away we'd float uh huh

But you are far and I am here
And you can't taste my salty tear

I am living in a desert by the sea
The water is too salty for me to drink
But if love were a drought and you were a storm
I would take off my clothes and let you pour down uh huh