

I and Love and You
The Avett Brothers

Handwritten musical notation for the first system, consisting of a grand staff with a treble clef and a bass clef. The key signature has one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the bass clef, and the accompaniment is in the treble clef.

Load the car
and write the note

Handwritten musical notation for the second system, continuing the grand staff from the first system. The melody continues in the bass clef, and the accompaniment is in the treble clef.

Grab your bag
and grab your coat

Tell the ones
that need to know

We are
headed north

Handwritten musical notation for the third system, continuing the grand staff. The melody continues in the bass clef, and the accompaniment is in the treble clef.

One foot in
and one foot back

But it don't pay
to live like that

Handwritten musical notation for the fourth system, continuing the grand staff. The melody continues in the bass clef, and the accompaniment is in the treble clef.

So I cut the ties
and I jumped the tracks

For never
to return

Oh Brooklyn, Brooklyn,
take me in

Handwritten musical notation for the fifth system, continuing the grand staff. The melody continues in the bass clef, and the accompaniment is in the treble clef.

Are you aware
the shape I'm in?

My hands, they shake,
my head, it spins

Oh Brooklyn, Brooklyn,
take me in

When at first
I learned to speak

I used all my
words to fight

with him and her
and you and me

Ah, but it's just
a waste of time

Yeah, it's such
a waste of time

That woman, she's
got eyes that shine

Like a pair of
stolen polished dimes

She asked to dance,
I said it's fine

I'll see you in
the morning time

Oh Brooklyn, Brooklyn,
take me in

Are you aware
the shops are in?

My hands, they shake,
my head, it spins

Oh Brooklyn, Brooklyn,
take me in

Three words that
became hard to say

I and Love

and you

what you were then,
I am today

Look at the
things I do

Oh Brooklyn, Brooklyn,
take me in

Are you aware
the shape I'm in?

My hands, they shake,
my head, it spins

Oh Brooklyn, Brooklyn,
take me in

Brooklyn, Brooklyn,
take me in

Are you aware
the shape I'm in?
my hands, they shake,
my head, it spins
Oh Brooklyn, Brooklyn,
take me in

Dumbed down and numbed
by time and age
Your dreams, the catch,
the world, the cage

The highway sets
the traveler's stage
All exits look
the same
Three words that
became hard to say

I and love and You
I and love and You

I and love and You