

# Words

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You say come over, let's have a little chat  
And I say "Okay, I guess I'm fine with that"  
But as we get to talking, I could go insane  
You just kept speakin' those words and it started to hurt my brain

One word after the other, no space for me to say  
"Sorry but I've got to go we'll talk another day"  
Sitting there still tryin' to smile but it seems impossible  
'Cause honestly I was getting

Tired of words, words, words  
Don't want 'em anymore  
Words, words, words  
How could I deal with them before?  
It's like they've taken over and there's nowhere I can hide  
What good do they bring? Never fixed anything  
So as you can see that's why I'm not speaking  
Words

Everywhere I go words are coming at me  
From on the radio and on the T.V.  
People stop to say "Hello" but that isn't what I need  
What I want from these words is to be free

One word after the other, no space for me to say  
"I have to go and get some space, I've got to get away"  
Sitting there impatiently trying not to cry  
'Cause honestly I was getting

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Don't want 'em anymore  
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What's the point of narrating life  
'Cause you know that words will only hurt you inside  
You make your promises and then you break them  
Who says forgiveness can be written down with a pen  
I hold your hand and try to let it go  
But you keep on bringing back feelings and they show  
Your light keeps dimming everything around  
And the words I'm feeling, they can't be found  
To explain how I feel right now

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