

Words

Anna Graceman

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

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

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

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