

## Rarely Spoken

Better Than Ezra

Caller I. D. You  
From the phone both up the street  
The words still burning  
So breath it out breath it in  
Close your eyes and count to ten  
You blew it all this time  
But that's just how is that you're not here  
Are you now?  
The pride just leaves you dry  
So where are you now?  
With the lies and the words  
That are rarely spoken here  
You were all and more  
And all along  
I thought that I would surely die with you  
So pull it out put it in  
It never stopped so why begin  
Turn me on next time  
Perhaps I'll never know if your not here  
Are you now?  
The pride just leaves you dry  
So where are you now  
With the lies and the words  
That are rarely spoken here  
Stay here in me (yeah)  
No storms cut you down cut you downnn...  
Pride just leaves you dry  
So where are you now  
With your lies and the words that are rarely spoken here (yeah)  
Rarely spoken  
Rarely spoken  
Ooh ooh ooh whoo  
Ooh ooh ooh who0  
Ooh ooh ooh whoo  
Ooh ooh ooh whoo  
Yeah