

A Thousand Words

Jay Som

Remember to call me when you 're feeling blue
Don't follow the rules, go on and speak your truth

I've got you playing on my team
With the kind of people who sweep you off your feet
Writing a thousand words

Leaving this town could make you feel complete
You're bleaching your hair with colours from your dream
Oh, oh, oh, oh

Going undercover, trading secrets with you
I know it's messy
(Going undercover, trading secrets with you)
Going undercover, trading secrets with you
(Going undercover, trading secrets with you)
I know it's messy, oh, oh, oh, oh

Oh, hope you never have to loathe
Keep it inside yourself
When you write a thousand words
You always write a thousand words