Oh, oh

Well I know that you heard what I said Why don't you tell me where you'll be tonight? I wanna show you what's inside my head You won't have to tell me what you like I think I got a way of knowin' what you like I listen with my fingers Oh, oh You don't need to make a sound I know how it feels I know just how it feels Oh, oh You don't need to make a sound I know how it feels And I'll always wanna make it feel Better Better Better Better Well you know I hear what they say I shouldn't have to tell you it ain't right But when the bullshit's got you losing it And you're just too tired to try I will let you cry Right here, inside my arms Oh, oh You don't need to make a sound I know how it feels I know just how it feels Oh, oh You don't need to make a sound I know how it feels And I'll always wanna make it feel Better Oh, yeah Come on, come on, girl Oh, oh You don't need to make a sound I know how it feels I know just how it feels

You don't need to make a sound I know how it feels And I'll always wanna make it feel Better

Oh, oh
You don't need to make a sound
I know how it feels
I know just how it feels
Oh, oh
You don't need to make a sound
I know how it feels
And I'll always wanna make it feel
Better
Better
Better
Better