

# I Didn't Come Here To Talk

Ray Scott

I could tell ya that I missed ya,  
Say it's good to be home,  
And that it's hell out there without you,  
And it hard to sleep alone,  
I could say I missed the feelin',  
Of your lips on mine,  
Tell ya everything's right in my world,  
When it's just you and I,  
I could stare at you forever,  
Girl, I could go on and on,  
But I didn't come here to talk

I could whisper you're my angel,  
'Cause that's sure what I'm thinking now,  
But I'd rather tell ya that I love you,  
Without a word from my mouth

Now, I love a good conversation,  
And your body's talking to me,  
It's sayin' once might not quite be enough,  
And I'd say I have to agree,  
You lookin' fine in that dress,  
Here, let me help ya slip it off,  
I didn't come here to talk

Baby lay down here in my arms,  
Let me show ya what I've waited on,  
Ah, sometimes girl,  
There's no need for words at all

I didn't come here to talk.  
Come here baby