

No Words

Ryan Adams

Carry all my things into the hall
Carry all my things
Stack 'em up in piles against the wall
Stack up all my things

Baby I was wounded too
Baby my heads on backwards
Carry all my things into the hall

There's no, there's no words
No, no words
It just hurts

Carry all my things into the night
Carry all my things
Baby I will be invisible tonight

Baby I was wounded too
Baby my heads not right
Carry all my things into the light

There's no, there's no words
No, no words
No, no
No, no
It just hurts