

Tell Her Something

The Age of Information

Tell her she is all that's beautiful
Tell her everything's my fault
Tell her this is not I had planned
Tell her I am moving on

Tell her love will come around, someday

Please, tell her not to cry
I never meant for love to leave her cold tonight
Please, tell her that I tried to spare her all my lies
Tell her something

Tell her I am lost in misery
Tell her i have lost my mind
Tell her love was such a mystery, yeah
Tell her tunnels end in light

Tell her love will come around, someday

Please, tell her not to cry
I never meant for love to leave her cold tonight
Please, tell her that I tried to spare her all my lies
Tell her something

I cannot say all that my heart longs to tell her
That nothing can change
That all of these words are not enough

Tell her she is all that's beautiful
Tell her everything's my fault

Please, tell her not to cry
I never meant for love to leave her cold tonight
Please, tell her that I tried to spare her all my lies
Tell her something