

Tip Of My Tongue

The Grass Roots

So many words
Are buzzing 'round my head
So many words
Are still waiting to be said
I keep a-trying to tell you I'm sorry
I keep a-trying but my mouth gets numb
I keep a-trying to tell you I'm sorry
It's on the tip of my tongue

It's on the tip of my tongue baby
It's on the tip of my tongue
It's on the tip of my tongue
But the words they don't come

Each time you see me
You must be thinking "here comes a bad scene"
But if you could just be me
Then you'd know what I mean
When I keep trying to tell you I'm sorry
When I keep hoping it's not over and done
When I keep trying to tell you I'm sorry
It's on the tip of my tongue

It's on the tip of my tongue baby
It's on the tip of my
It's on the tip of my tongue
But the words they don't come

What is it you want me to do
Do I have to come out and spell it for you
It might hurt you too, going on this way
Wanting to hear words that I just can't say

It's on the tip of my tongue baby
It's on the tip of my
It's on the tip of my tongue
But the words they don't come

It's on the tip of my tongue
It's on the tip of my tongue
It's on the tip of my tongue