

## These Words

The Lemon Twigs

Why do I have to follow you  
To know just who I am?  
I have enough previous worlds  
To know which one I'm in

These words, these words  
Mean nothing to my soul  
These words, these words  
Serve only to fill up a hole

Why can't I flow softly downstream  
Without the violent surf  
If I knew who I was talking about  
Perhaps I'd know my worth

These words, these words  
Mean nothing to my soul  
These words, these words  
Serve only to fill up a hole

These words, these words  
Mean nothing to my soul  
(Bum, bum, bum, bum, bum)  
These words, these words  
Serve only to fill up a hole