

Things

The Lemonheads

Things I want to tell you
How you make me feel
How you look to me
And how good it feels
Things I don't want to tell you
Every little thing's all right
What I was before
And where I was last night
Always things
All these things
Always things
Things I try to tell you but come out oh so wrong
Seem to feel pretty good, seem to last pretty long
Things I don't want to tell you
Now there ain't no doubt
You lit a fire in me
Can't seem to put out
Always things
All these things
Things I long to tell you but I don't know how
Things I don't want to tell you but I have to now
Packed my things
Things I'm bound to tell you like that dress looks great on ya
I could use some breathing room but I'm still in love with you
Things I'd never tell you, down the line someday
You'll be a song I sing, a thing I give away
Pack my things today, I packed my things today