

I ain't much of a talker  
But I get by  
Smoke my way to a better man  
I'll be alright when I get high

Come on over  
Step on in  
I don't know you, darlin  
But I sure could use a steady friend

I wrote these words down  
Then I threw them away  
Why would I keep you here  
If I ain't got nothing to say

That's my problem  
I know  
That's my mistake  
Let's skip over that  
And get on back to floating away

I often wonder what I meant and what I do  
So I'm not sure what I would have to say to you  
And that's alright  
That's alright  
I'm not sure what I would have to say to you  
And that's alright  
That's alright  
I'm not sure what I would have to say to you

I wrote these words down  
Then I threw them away