

Words.doc

I used to think the words "I'm sorry" was
all that it took
Well, here I go again
I can't seem to get off the hook

Like a book without its cover,
unbound and broken on the floor
I am opened up, bare before you
I wish I hadn't been here before

This all started,
well I can't remember when
Let's try kindergarten,
before you were my friend

I guess even then we each had our troubles
And these things we can't just run away from
You said my words get muffled by my actions
So think out what you want and
What to do the next time, so we can talk about it

chorus:

A humbling conversation filled with words of repentance
Sometimes I just wish I was alone
But if the juice weren't worth the squeeze
I guess I never would have called
But the thought of together seems so much better
Than alone

You said it seems like the lights are on
But no one is at home
And when your actions betray your words
I can't trust if you're alone

Well the days are inchin' by like a bad movie
That just won't end
Yet despite all that's changed,
You're still my friend

I guess even now we have our troubles
And these things we can't just run away from
Sometimes our words get muffled by our actions
So think out what you want and
What to do the next time, so we can talk about it

And you said you've always been a firm believer
That actions speak louder than words
But you seem, so sincere here
So lets work around it....and avoid another

chorus