

# I Didn't Come Here to Talk (Instrumental)

Ray Scott

I could tell you that I missed you  
Say its good to be home  
And that its hell out there without you  
And it's hard to sleep aloneI could say I missed the feelin  
Of your lips on mine  
Tell you everythings right in my world  
When its just you and IAnd I could stare at you forever  
Girl, I could go on and on  
But I didnt come here to talkI could whisper youre my angel  
Cause thats sure what Im thinking now  
But Id rather tell you that I love you  
Without a word from my mouthNow, I love a good conversation  
And your bodys talking to me  
Its sayin once might not quite be enough  
And Id say I have to agreeAnd you're lookin fine in that dress  
Here, let me help you slip it off  
I didnt come here to talkBaby, lay down here in my arms  
Let me show you what Ive waited on  
Oh, sometimes, girl  
Theres no need for words at allI didnt come here to talk  
Come here, baby

Songwriters

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