Worth Saying

Lou Doillon

What's worth seeing?
What's worth keeping?
Should I speak my truth
And get you running
The air is thick, thick
From you trailing
Studying my step
And giving it meaningSo you think
You've understood
Caught me on the move
On the look out
And you're waiting for my words
To wash you open
Waiting for my words
To wash you open
But what's the point in that?What's to say?
That it ran free
That it couldn't be you
To forget about me
It's the weight of being late
And it's wringing my neck
And you are looking for patterns
In all of thisSo you think
You've understood
Caught me on the move
On the look out
And you're waiting for my words
To wash you open
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But what's the point in that?What's worth seeing?
What's worth keeping?
Should I speak my truth
And get you running
The air is thick, thick
From you trailing
Studying the step
And giving it meaningSo you think
You've understood

Caught me on the move
On the look out
And you're waiting for my words
To wash you open
Waiting for my words
To wash your open
And I just might

Songwriters
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