

# So Much To Say

[Lisa Mitchell](#)

I say my hell is the closet I'm stuck inside  
Can't see the light  
And my heaven is a nice house in the sky  
Got central heating and I'm alright  
Yeah yeah yeah  
Can't see the light  
Keep it locked up inside don't talk about it  
T-t-talk about the weather  
Yeah yeah yeah  
Can't see the light  
Open up my head and let me out little baby  
'Cos here we have been standing for a long long time  
Treading trodden trails for a long long time, time, time, time, time, time, time I find sometimes it's easy to be  
myself  
Sometimes I find it's better to be somebody else I see you young and soft, oh little baby  
Little feet, little hands, little feet, little feet, little baby  
One year of crying and the words creep up inside  
Creep into your mind yeah So much to say, so much to say, so much to say, so much to say  
So much to say, so much to say, so much to say, so much to say 'Cos here we have been standing for a long long  
time  
Treading trodden trails for a long long time, time, time, time, time, time, time I find sometimes it's easy to be  
myself  
Sometimes I find it's better to be somebody else So much to say, so much to say, so much to say, so much to say  
So much to say, so much to say, so much to say, so much to say Open up my head and let me out, little baby

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