

So Much to Say

Joni Fuller

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, timeI find sometimes it's easy to be
myself
Sometimes I find it's better to be somebody elseI 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 yeahSo 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, timeI find sometimes it's easy to be
myself
Sometimes I find it's better to be somebody elseSo 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 sayOpen up my head and let me out, little baby

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