

My Fingers

Brad

Yesterday was quite a day, I'm amazingly well
All my tears and worries, now my lady can't you tell
But wait, wait until my mind is scarred, I'm buyin'
Don't have to tell you my reasons Lord
Don't have to show me your fingers God
Don't have to reason you'll dance all night
Don't have to measure you're a God all the time, yeah
Yesterday I beg you give my love a try
Oh, c'mon with attitude and let it fly, yeah
Don't have to tell me your reasons Lord
Don't have to tell me your fingers are mine
Don't have to let me go wandering
Don't have to let me go wandering Yeah, yeah, yeah, [Incomprehensible]
How come lovers [Incomprehensible] Don't, don't have to tell me your reasons Lord
I think I'm testified to all my memories
Don't have to tell me your reasons
'Cause I probably don't believe anything Oh yeah, you think I'm gonna
Wanna turn it down before something stupid Don't have to tell me your reasons, no Lord
Don't have to tell me your reasons, no Lord
Don't have to tell me, no reason why
Don't have to tell me your a [Incomprehensible] Don't have to tell me your reasons, Lord
Don't have to tell me, I'm doing just fine
Don't, don't, no, no, no, no, no, no, no
No no, no no, yeah

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