

# Word for Word

Heather Maloney

Oooh Oooh

There's jeans under my wedding gown

A burial ground underneath this town

There's dreams under your big boy bed

There buried in all that has filled your head Where do we go? Where do we go? Where do we go?

Do you, do you remember? That time you told me you would unfold me like a paper bird

I made a pretty shape out of a journal page

You wanna know me word for word

Oooh Oooh

I see the sadness under your grin

I know there's a heart in the man made of tin

I'm nobody's fool, I can see right through

Let lose our defenses and be-- me and you Where do we go? Where do we go? Where do we go?

Do you, do you remember?

That time you told me you would unfold me like a paper bird

I made a pretty shape out of a journal page

You wanna know me word for word

Oooh Oooh

And when you read all the things I've been afraid for you to see

Will you, will you be, will you be there, there for me? That time you told me you would unfold me like a paper bird

I made a pretty shape out of a journal page

You wanna know me word for word

That time you told me you would unfold me like a paper bird

I made a pretty shape out of a journal page

You wanna know me word for word

Oooh

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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