

Unrehearsed

Jesse McCartney

Ooooo, oh oh oh oh oh

Oh, oh, oh

I tried to find, words that escaped me
Poetic lines, to tell you how I feel
But anytime I try to say something clever
It doesn't ever find it's way to your heart
Think I'm playing apart
I could write down the things I would say
Search for the right words to sweep you away
But you might misunderstand
If you think it sounds planned
So I'd rather you hear it from me first
Unrehearsed, yes, unrehearsed
Although I might stutter and stumble
I look in your eyes and speak from my soul
Not afraid of comin' up less than perfect
'Cause in the end it's all worth it
No need to spell this thing out
Girl I'ma tell you right now

I could write down the things I would say
Search for the right words to sweep you away
But you might misunderstand
If you think it sounds planned
So I'd rather you hear it from me first
Un-re-hearsed
Let me talk to you (let me talk to you), baby
I ain't even tryin' to play it perfect
Only one way I know how to work it
I could write down the things I would say
Search for the right words to sweep you away
But you might misunderstand
If you think it sounds planned
So, I'd rather you hear it from me first
Yes, I'd rather you hear it from me first
Hear it from me, unrehearsed
Un-re-hearsed (Unrehearsed)
Yeah, oh no oh oh oh oh (Unrehearsed)

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