

Something To Say

[Tess Henley](#)

Slow it down for a minute,
You gotta start fore you finish,
And its a long, long road for you. Now I aint got hard feelings,
But Ima walk away and leave it,
And leave the trouble for somebody new. Oh but,
You got the style,
You got the smile,
You got the lips,
And you got the kiss,
But theres a lot you got that I wont miss. (Chorus)
I hope that this dont bug ya,
But babe you know that I cant love ya,
When its always, always got to be your way.
I cant seem to trust ya,
Boy, you wont even to listen to your mother,
And you always, always got something to say. Everybodys got their reasons,
And everybodys got their demons,
But baby, I got my wants and needs, Now why you wanna push my buttons,
Instead why dont you whisper sweet nothin's,
I tell you Id be a whole lot easier to please. Oh but,
You got the style,
You got the smile,
You got them lips,
And baby you got that kiss,
But theres a lot you got that I wont miss (Repeat Chorus) (Bridge)
You always gotta have one more word, babe.
You had your turn, and now its mine.
Not one more word, not one more line.
No, no baby, not this time, ooh (Repeat Chorus) Hey, I said you always,
You always got something to say.

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

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