Speak the Word

Tracy Chapman

Unsettled hearts
Promise what they can't deliver
Bring me the wine
And the cold night air to clear my head
Gray matter memory house
Master of this trembling flesh
Steady still my doubts
Let me speak the word that precedes bliss
Let me speak the word

Let me speak the wordLove love love love love love love loveLet me speak the word Let me speak the wordLove love love love love love loveLet me speak the word

> Let me speak the wordLet me speak the word Let me speak the wordThese weakened knees

Have not touched ground or pew in ages

I haven't bowed my head

To offer thanks to any god or to ask for favors

But watch me now

I'm falling down

Praying

To speak the word that precedes bliss

To speak the word

To speak the wordLove love love love love love loveLet me speak the word Let me speak the wordLove love love love love loveLet me speak the word Let me speak the wordLet me speak the word

Let me speak the wordSpeak the word

Let me speak the word

Let me speak the word

La la la, la la la la

Let me speak the word

Let me speak the word

La la la la, la la la la la

Let me speak the word

Let me speak the word

La la la, la la la la

Let me speak the word

Let me speak the word

La la la la, la la la la la

Let me speak the word

Let me speak the word

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