

Preach On

Lola Ray

Your red dress doesn't come alive
'til you cross your legs and wave goodbye
Better late then never
Better neverI heard that you got in trouble
Holding your hand with the company devil
Better late then never
Better never to tell me how much you caredI got it wrong when you went away
You were talking loud
I had my hands up
Don't come this waySo preach on
Keep on with your words
Talk on
Leave me in a blur
Preach on
Go on with your words
Keep on
Keeping me in a blurI don't know yet
I'll find out
There's nothing wrong with my head
What I'm talking aboutSo preach on
You can't go on and on about nothing now
You think got it all worked out
You think you got it all worked outSo preach on
You can't go on and on about nothing now
You think got it all worked out
Ain't nobody listening now
What you gonna doSo preach on
You can't go on and on about nothing now
You think got it all worked out
You think you got it all worked outSo preach on
You can't go on and on about nothing now
(Keep on with your words)
You think got it all worked out
You think got it all worked out
(Talk on keep me in a blur)
Ain't nobody listening nowWhat you gonna...

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