THESE WORDS

Fatin Shidqia Lubis

These words are my own Threw some chords together The combination D-E-F Is who I am, is what I do And I was gonna lay it down for you I try to focus my attention But I feel so A.D.D. I need some help, some inspiration But it's not coming easily Trying to find the magic Trying to write a classic Don't you know, don't you know, don't you know Waste bin full of paper Clever rhymes, see you later These words are my own From my heart flown I love you, I love you, I love you There's no other way To better say I love you, love you, love you Read some Byron, Shelley and Keats Recited it over a hip-hop beat I'm having trouble saying what I mean With dead poets and drum machines You know I had some studio time booked But I couldn't find the killer hook Now you've gone and raised the bar right up Nothing I write is ever good enough These words are my own From my heart flown I love you, I love you, I love you There's no other way To better say I love you, I love you, I love you

These words are my own
From my heart flown
I love you, I love you, I love you
There's no other way

To better say I love you, love you I'm getting off my stage The curtains pull away No hyperbole to hide behind My naked soul exposes Trying to find the magic Trying to write a classic Waste bin full of paper Clever rhymes, see you later These words are my own From my heart flown Don't you know? I love you, I love you, I love you There's no other way To better say I love you, love you, I love you These words are my own From my heart flown I love you, I love you, I love you, I love you There's no other way To better say I love you, love you, I love you These words are my own They're from my heart I love you, I love you That's all I've got to say Can't think of a better way And that's all I've got to say I love you, is that okay?

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