

# Words

## Jacob Whitesides

I wanna tell you, you're beautiful  
In a way that you have not heard before  
But I don't think it's going to work  
'Cause I'm not good with words

I wanna tell you, you're the reason why  
That earth spins and the stars hang in the sky  
But I don't think it's gonna fly  
"Cause I'm not good with words

If only I could find a way  
Say it like grandpa would say  
Sing a sweet and simple serenade directly to your heart  
If only I could speak about cha  
What I feel when you're around  
I finally confess my love of hers  
But I'm not good with words

If I was just like Shakespeare  
Whispering sweet sonnets in your ears  
I'll tell you everything you wanna hear  
But I'm not good with words

If only I could find a way  
Say it like grandpa would say  
Sing a sweet and simple serenade directly to your heart  
If only I could speak about cha  
What I feel when you're around  
I finally confess my love of hers  
But I'm not good with words

In it simple conversation  
Oh words, they only bring me complication  
When it comes to love, I'm useless  
Full of bad excuses and confessions gone unheard

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Say it like grandpa would say  
Sing a sweet and simple serenade directly to your heart  
If only I could speak about cha

What I feel when you're around  
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