

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

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

Words

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>