Things

[Paul Westerberg](#)

Things I wanna tell you
How you make me feel
How you look to me
And how good it feelsThings I don't wanna tell you
Every little thing's all right
What I was before
And where I was last nightAlways things
All these things
Always thingsThings I try to tell you
But come out oh so wrong
Seem to feel pretty good
Seem to last pretty longThings I don't wanna tell you
Now there ain't no doubt
You lit a fire in me
Can't seem to put outAlways things
All these thingsThings I long to tell you
But I don't know how
Things I don't wanna tell you
But I have to now
Packed my thingsThings I'm bound to tell you
Like that dress looks great on you
I could use some breathing room
But I'm still in love with youThings I'd never tell you
Down the line someday
You'll be a song I sing
A thing I give awayPack my things today
I packed my things today