Preach On

Lola Ray

Your red dress doesn't come alive
'til you cross your legs and wave goodbye
Better late then never
Better never
I 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 cared
I got it wrong when you went away
You were talking loud
I had my hands up
Don't come this way
So 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 blur
I don't know yet
I'll find out
There's nothing wrong with my head

What I'm talking about
So 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 out
So 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 do
So 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 out
So 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 now
What you gonna...

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