

So Much to Say

Dave Matthews Band

I say my hell is the closet
I'm stuck inside
Can't see the light
And my heaven is a nice house
In the sky
Got central heating
And I'm alright
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Can't see the light
Keep it locked up inside
Don't talk about it
T-t-talk about the weather
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Can't see the light
Open up my head and let me out little baby
'Cos here we have been standing for a long, long time
Treading trodden trails for a long, long time
I say my hell is the closet
I'm stuck inside
Can't see the light
And my heaven is a nice house in the sky
Got central heating and i'm alright
'Cause here we have been standing for a
Long, long time
Treading trodden trails for a long
Long time time time time time time I find sometimes it's easy
To be myself
Sometimes i find it's better to be
Somebody else
I see you, young and soft
Oh, little baby
Little feet, little hands, little feet, little feet, little baby
One year of crying and the words creep up inside
Deep into your mind yeah
So much to say, so much to say, so much to say, so much to say
So much to say, so much to say, so much to say, so much to say
'Cause here we have been standing for a long, long time
Treading trodden trails for a long, long time I find sometimes it's easy to be myself
Sometimes I find it's better to be somebody else So much to say, so much to say, so much to
say, so much to say
So much to say, so much to say, so much to say, so much to say
So much to say, so much to say, so much to say, so much to say

So much to say, so much to say, so much to say, so much to say
Open up my head and let me
out, little baby

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