

## Brad "My Fingers"

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Yesterday was quite a day, I'm amazingly well  
All my tears and worries, now my lady can't you tell  
But wait, wait until my mind is scarred, I'm buyin'

Don't have to tell you my reasons Lord  
Don't have to show me your fingers God  
Don't have to reason you'll dance all night  
Don't have to measure you're a God all the time, yeah

Yesterday I beg you give my love a try  
Oh, c'mon with attitude and let it fly, yeah

Don't have to tell me your reasons Lord  
Don't have to tell me your fingers are mine  
Don't have to let me go wandering  
Don't have to let me go wandering

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, [Incomprehensible]  
How come lovers [Incomprehensible]

Don't, don't have to tell me your reasons Lord  
I think I'm testified to all my memories  
Don't have to tell me your reasons  
'Cause I probably don't believe anything

Oh yeah, you think I'm gonna  
Wanna turn it down before something stupid

Don't have to tell me your reasons, no Lord  
Don't have to tell me your reasons, no Lord  
Don't have to tell me, no reason why  
Don't have to tell me your a [Incomprehensible]

Don't have to tell me your reasons, Lord  
Don't have to tell me, I'm doing just fine  
Don't, don't, no, no, no, no, no, no  
No no, no no, yeah

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