

Ray Quinn

"I Didn't Come Here To Talk"

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I could tell ya that I missed ya,
Say it's good to be home,
And that it's hell out there without you,
And it hard to sleep alone,
I could say I missed the feelin',
Of your lips on mine,
Tell ya everything's right in my world,
When it's just you and I,
I could stare at you forever,
Girl, I could go on and on,
But I didn't come here to talk

I could whisper you're my angel,
'Cause that's sure what I'm thinking now,
But I'd rather tell ya that I love you,
Without a word from my mouth

Now, I love a good conversation,
And your body's talking to me,
It's sayin' once might not quite be enough,
And I'd say I have to agree,
You lookin' fine in that dress,
Here, let me help ya slip it off,
I didn't come here to talk

Baby lay down here in my arms,
Let me show ya what I've waited on,
Ah, sometimes girl,
There's no need for words at all

I didn't come here to talk.
Come here baby.

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