

O.I.d.**"Let The Idiot Speak"**Visit "[Let The Idiot Speak](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

There was a half a harvest moon up on the hillside
Our love is made almost entirely of downside
Who would have thought it could feel so much better
then?

Now there's a half a million things I wanna tell you
They tap the phone line and the speaker at the drive
thru
Who would have thought it could feel so much different
then?

Downtown, so weak
Let the idiot speak
Let the idiot speak
Let the idiot speak

Now there's strange way and awkward feelings
I'm bouncing off the wall, I'm talking to the ceilings
Who would have thought it could feel so bad
sometimes?
Now there's a half a million reasons we can argue
You're right in front of me now and there's no one to
talk to
Who would have thought it could feel so bad
sometimes?

Downtown, so weak
Let the idiot speak
Let the idiot speak
Let the idiot speak
Let the idiot speak
Let the idiot speak
Let the idiot speak

(Solo)

Downtown, so weak
Let the idiot speak (Let the idiot speak)
Let the idiot speak (Let the idiot speak)
Let the idiot speak
Let the idiot speak (Let the idiot speak)
Let the idiot speak (Let the idiot speak)

Let the idiot speak
Let the idiot speak (Let the idiot speak)
Let the idiot speak (Let the idiot speak)
Let the idiot

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