Alexz Johnson "Shout"

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Listen baby to what I say You only want what you've thrown away Broken tables You're unstable

Looks like someone has won These pirate games I'm loading up your gun I'm ready to take all the blame

But still I play along
While sinking in sand I find
But no I am not moving
This check mate is the last time

It's just how high you climb
There's ivory in this spine
Be cleaning up tomorrow
Keeping what you've left behind

You need a little faith to shine To know the sun will set It will be dark by eight And winter's as cold as it gets

Wanna make you hear Gotta walk away Wanna make you dance Gotta move this way Wanna hear you breathe Without a doubt Wanna make you shout

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Listen honey, listen well I'm only yours soon as you get well You're designer Nothing finer
No I'm not in denial
I see my violins
It's just taking you awhile
Watching all this soaking in
Was never made of tin
Can't keep it up no more
But like it's always been
I'm sleeping underneath your door

Gonna stop my heart It's running wild I gotta tie a knot No I ain't no child

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Listen closer ear to a can I'm only here under your command Got three wishes Clean your dishes

I don't mind that baby
I don't mind that lately
If you're coming my way
I don't mind
I don't mind

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Listen honey, listen well I'm only yours soon as you get well You're designer Nothing finer Nothing finer

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