

## Say Anything "The Words You Wield"

Visit "[The Words You Wield](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

You've got nowhere to go but up  
To where you'll dine with foreign kings  
You can't forget about our tryst  
And all those other fleeting things

And will they train you like a dog  
And will they walk you down my streets  
The wind will whistle our old songs  
The ones I'll always keep

You've got nowhere to go, whoa, whoa  
Nowhere to go, whoa, whoa  
Nowhere to go, whoa, whoa  
Nowhere to go, whoa, whoa

I've got a bone to pick with you  
About the argument we had  
The day you got into that cab  
And said my world is in your past

You've got nowhere to go, whoa, whoa  
Nowhere to go, whoa, whoa  
Nowhere to go, whoa, whoa  
Nowhere to go, whoa, whoa

There must be something wrong with me  
My mind is just a sickly little alibi  
And why am I surprised  
You're giving up on me, goodbye

The words you're wielding like a knife  
The words you're wielding like a knife  
The words you're wielding like a knife

You've got nowhere to go, whoa, whoa  
Nowhere to go, whoa, whoa  
Nowhere to go, whoa, whoa  
Nowhere to go, whoa, whoa

The words you're wielding like a knife, whoa, whoa  
The words you're wielding like a knife, whoa, whoa  
The words you're wielding like a knife, whoa, whoa

The words you?re wielding like a knife, whoa, whoa

Visit [Say Anything](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.