

Tom Billington

"Say It Anyway"

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Go tell your mother, go tell your friends
I've been useless again.
I've been a juggler; I've been a clown.
I'm on a tightrope, don't look down.

How was I meant to know
I've been blind?
I'm just a writer with a
24-track mind.

When there's nothing to say --
Nothing left to explain --
Or you don't want to say it,
Just say it anyway.
If to just fill the silence --
Uncomfortable silence --
When there's no escape,
Come on and say it anyway.
Say it anyway!

If you don't know by now,
You won't know me at all.

I've been an island; I've been the sea,
You think, with all I have seen.
I'd be the miner, but I am the bird.
And every word seems so absurd.

Don't try and pin me down:
I might explode.
I'm just a brand with my
very own bar code.

When there's nothing to say --
Nothing left to explain --
Or you don't want to say it,
Just say it anyway.
If to just fill the silence --
Uncomfortable silence --
When there's no escape,
Come on and say it anyway.
Say it anyway!

If you don't know by now,
You won't know me at all.

Pa pa, pa.
Pa, pa, pa.
Pa, pa, pa.

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Nothing left to explain --
Or you don't want to say it,
Just say it anyway.
If to just fill the silence --
Uncomfortable silence --
When there's no escape,
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When there's nothing to say,
Say it anyway.

If to just fill the silence,
Just say it anyway.
Say it anyway!

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