

Tommy Reilly

"Words on the Floor"

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Stand here rehearsing my words upon the floor
So when I meet you by chance I can sing them like I
never have before
I try surprise you with my sharp subtle wit
But you wont realise I spent the last four months over it
Ran out of words and I practised ahead
I'd like to simply respond to the things that you said
This is the phase that is worrying me
I've dropped my words on the floor can you pick them
up for me?
I've dropped my words on the floor can you pick them
up for me?

And I like a conversation but this one's an examination
And I just made an explanation of why I'm here
It's like me to be a little to hard upon the sleeve
I've dropped my words on the floor can you pick them
up for me?
I've dropped my words on the floor can you pick them
up for me?

Yeah I'm not gonna lie I don't mind if they are broke
As long as you don't follow you must know that's not
what I want
Cos the evening as I gaze and I wont ever change (?)
It's the sight of you following them away (?)

Yeah I'm not gonna lie I don't mind if they are broke
As long as you don't follow you must know that's not
what I want
Cos the evening as I gaze and I wont ever change (?)
It's the sight of you following them away (?)

These are the words that I dropped on the floor
Said these are the words that I dropped on the floor
Cos these are the words that I dropped on the floor
Yeah these are the words that I dropped on the floor
I don't know where they are anymore

