These Words

Natasha Bedingfield

These words are my ownThrew some chords together

The combination D-E-F

It's who I am, it's what I do

And I was gonna lay it down for youTry to focus my attention

But I feel so A-D-D

I need some help, some inspiration

(But it's not coming easily) Woah oh!

Trying to find the magic (Woah oh)

Trying to write a classic (Woah oh)Don't you know, don't you know, don't you know? (Woah

oh)

Waste-bin full of paper

Clever rhymes, see you later

These words are my own

From my heart flowI love you, I love you, I love you, I love you

There's no other way

To better sayI love you, I love you...

Read some Byron, Shelley and Keats

Recited it over a Hip-Hop beat

I'm having trouble saying what I meanWith dead poets and drum machines

You know I had some studio time booked

But I couldn't find a killer bookNow you've gone & raised the bar right up

Nothing I write is ever good enough

These words are my own

From my heart flow

I love you, I love you, I love you, I love you

There's no other wayTo better say

I love you, I love you!

These words are my ownFrom mi heart flow

I love you, I love you, I love you, I love you

There's no other way

To better say

I love you, I love you!

I'm getting off my stage

The curtains pull away

No hyperbole to hide behind

My naked soul exposes

Whoah. oh. oh. Whoah. oh.

Trying to find the magic

Trying to write a classic

Waste-bin full of paper

Clever rhymes, see you later

These words are my own

From my heart flow (Don't you know) I love you, I love you, I love you There's no other way To better say I love you, I love you! These words are my own From my heart flow (From my heart) I love you, I love you, I love you There's no other way To better say I love you, I love you! These words are my own From my heart I love you, I love you That's all I got to say Can't think of a better way And that's all I've got to say I love you, is that okay?

Lyrics provided by http://counterlikes.com/