

Rarely Spoken

Better Than Ezra

Caller I. D. You
From the phone both up the street
The words still burning
So breath it out breath it in
Close your eyes and count to ten
You blew it all this time
But that's just how is that you're not here
Are you now?
The pride just leaves you dry
So where are you now?
With the lies and the words
That are rarely spoken here
You were all and more
And all along
I thought that I would surely die with you
So pull it out put it in
It never stopped so why begin
Turn me on next time
Perhaps I'll never know if your not here
Are you now?
The pride just leaves you dry
So where are you now
With the lies and the words
That are rarely spoken here
Stay here in me (yeah)
No storms cut you down cut you downnn...
Pride just leaves you dry
So where are you now
With your lies and the words that are rarely spoken here (yeah)
Rarely spoken
Rarely spoken
Ooh ooh ooh whoo
Ooh ooh ooh who0
Ooh ooh ooh whoo
Ooh ooh ooh whoo
Yeah