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I'm amazingly well
All my tears and worries
My lady can't you tell
But wait until my mind is scarred
I'm buyin'
Don't have to tell you my reasons lord
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Don't have to show me your fingers, God Don't have to reason you'll dance all night Don't have to measure your God all the time Yesterday I beg you give my love a try

Oh see'mon with attitude and let it fly, yeah Don't have to tell me your reasons Lord

Don't have to tell me your fingers are mine Don't have to let me go wandering Don't have to let me go wandering