

The things you say, to feed the lie you started  
To break the broken hearted  
The things you say, to overlook your conscience,  
To spy another offense  
But you're getting lonelier each day  
Because every ear is gone  
All your words are going nowhere  
They only fall into the burning flames  
Heard you blow a lot of smoke now  
But maybe you're the only one to blame  
The things you say, to wage a war for nothing  
Yeah, yeah it's always something  
Someday you'll bury the dead with words you should've said  
All your words are going nowhere  
They only fall into the burning flames  
Heard you blow a lot of smoke now  
But maybe you're the only one to blame  
Oh they are going nowhere  
Yeah, maybe you're the only one to blame  
The things you say, the things you say  
All your words are going nowhere, nowhere  
Heard you blow a lot of smoke now  
Yeah  
All your words are going nowhere, nowhere  
They only fall into the burning flames  
I heard you blow a lot of smoke now  
But maybe you're to blame  
The things you say, the things you say  
The things you say, the things you say  
The things you say, the things you say  
Oh the things you say