

Way With Words

Daniel Bedingfield

I have a way with words-
The power of creation's in my tongue.
I have a way with words-
And this is where your heart was won.
I have a way with words-
And I believe me when I say,
The words I say to you-
When I said them they were true.

I have a way with words-
Of callous, brash, and harsh, and in-between.
I have a way with words-
Those selfsame lips that held you in your dream.
I have a way with words-
To build and to destroy is my life's call.
If I had my way with you, I wouldn't use my words at all.

Don't believe me,
Don't believe me,
I mean it now, I don't know how my heart deceives me.
Don't believe me,
Don't believe me,
Trust me, you must not believe me.
Trust me, you must not believe me.
Trust me, you must not believe me.