

## So Much To Say

Dave Matthews Band

I say my hell is the closet I'm stuck inside  
can't see the light  
and my heaven is a nice house in the sky  
I got central heating and I'm alright  
yeah yeah yeah can't see the light  
keep it locked up inside don't talk about it  
t-t-talk about the weather  
yeah yeah yeah  
open up my head and let me out little baby  
'Cos here we have been standing for a long long time  
can't see the light  
treading trodden trails for a long long time, time, time, time,  
time, time, time

I find sometimes it's easy to be myself  
sometimes I find it's better to be somebody else

I see you young and soft oh little baby  
little feet, little feet, little hands little baby  
one year of crying and the words creep up inside  
creep into your mind yeah  
so much to say, so much to say, so much to say, so much to say  
so much to say, so much to say, so much to say, so much to say  
'Cos here we have been standing for a long long time  
can't see the light  
treading trodden trails for a long long time.....

I find sometimes it's easy to be myself  
sometimes I find it's better to be somebody else

so much to say, so much to say, so much to say, so much to say  
ohh  
so much to say, so much to say, so much to say, so much to say  
little baby ahh  
so much to say, so much to say, so much to say, so much to say  
little feet little hands little baby  
so much to say, so much to say, so much to say, so much to say

open up my head and let me out little baby