

That's What I Say, It's Not What I Mean

Feist

Here I am, hopeful again
I can't say when I wasn't this way

You don't need to worry about me
That's what I said, it's not what I mean
That's what I said, it's not what I mean

Here I am, swingin' along
The time frame surrounds the pictures I hold
They don't hold up well
Started to wonder if I fell in love with you at all
If I fell in love with you at all

When will the time come
I could hear a sad love song
That doesn't speak to me
Will a time come I could sing a nice love song
Using the word "me"

Here I am walking away
My head's held high and we'll see who's getting down
Because all that I wanted was here
I just kept the ground close to my ears
I just kept the ground close to my ears

And when will a time come
When will it come