

I Want to Tell You

George Harrison

I want to tell you
My head is filled with things to say
When you're here
All those words, they seem to slip away

When I get near you
The games begin to drag me down
Its all right
Ill make you maybe next time around

But if I seem to act unkind
It isn't me, it's just my mind
That is confusing things

I want to tell you
I feel hung up and I don't know why
But I don't mind
I could wait forever, Ive got time, Ive got time

Sometimes I wish I knew you well
Then I could speak my mind and tell you
Maybe you'd understand

I want to tell you
I feel hung up and I don't know why
I don't mind
I could wait forever, Ive got time

Ive got time
Ive got time
Ive got time