

## Words

Guillemots

Words are never easy  
Words are seldom true  
Words are never simple darling  
When they're aimed at you

Words are never gentle  
Words are never plain  
Words are never what they think they are  
That's the problem with pain

Words are never my own  
Try well as they might  
They break me into pieces, darling  
From the greatest of heights

I left you in the morning  
When the tears stained my smile  
I left you in the morning, darling  
For a long, long while

Oh and I think life would be so much easier if they had no words  
Yeah, I think life would be so much easier if they had no words  
I'd smile at you when I was happy, shed a tear when I was sad  
I think life would be so much easier if I was half the drunken  
man

Don't blame it on me  
Oh, blame it on the words  
Don't blame it on me  
Oh, blame it on the words

Blame it on the words  
Blame it on the words  
Blame it on the words