

No More Words

Jenny Owen Youngs

Now there's nothing left to say
I don't listen anyway
Words just clutter up my head
All things better left unsaid

No more words means no more hurt
No more final answers

No more words means no more hurt
No more final answers

You came to melt the noise away
Safe now to open up my mouth
Stay
Hold me down
Mold my body to the ground and I'll make every sound for you

Now there's nothing left in me
(I lost the words I had before)
Hollow with what I couldn't keep
(Pull all the windows)
(Shut the door)
Sounds strip definitions dry
(Go back to sleep)
(Do not disturb)
Can't trust things to stay the same
(Wake up and put the books away)

No more words
(You love the things you say)
Means no more hurt
(Can't let it anyway)
No more final answers

No more words
(So lucky to find time)
Means no more hurt
(And rumors will be gone)
No more final answers

You came to melt the noise away
Safe now to open up my mouth
Stay
Hold me down
Mold my body to the ground and I'll make every sound

Typewriters and masking tape
Should of known you'd find a way
I'm in the business of loving you 'til you choke
You choke
It won't make a difference if you do or if you don't

Typewriters and masking tape
(I'm in the business of loving you 'til you choke)
(You choke)
Should of known you'd find a way
(It won't make a difference if you do or if you don't)

(You don't)

Typewriters and masking tape

(I'm in the business of loving you 'til you choke)

(You choke)

Should of known you'd find a way

(It won't make a difference if you do or if you don't)

(You don't)