

No Other Plans

Jillian Edwards

By the third of July I could tell that
My eye were shifting to the way that I first saw you
Before I ever knew you
When we both saw it there
Wasn't bold enough to wear it on my sleeve
We left it at that, last September
Could we backtrack dear, so we can move along?

[CHORUS]

I know what I know what I know
We've got a long way to go
But I'm trying, I'm trying I'm trying, I'm trying
To win you when you are around
Go ahead pick my heart up off the ground
If it looks nice in your hands, I've got no other plans

Look what we're already made of
This it stands alone
With nothing to taint it's picture
With no need of a sugar coat
It's already sweet to my taste, silver lining's a waste
It's made of gold and I can't remember
Do I always need you this bad? Do you?
Does a chorus need a song?

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We've got a long way to go
But I'm trying, I'm trying I'm trying, I'm trying
To win you when you are around
Go ahead pick my heart up off the ground
If it looks nice in your hands...

[Bridge]

I've got no other plans that I've written or stacked in
my head
I've got thousands of things I should just leave unsaid
We can move along, a chorus needs a song
I need you, I need you, I need you,
I need you, I know I do.

I know what I know what I know
We've got a long way to go
But I'm trying, I'm trying I'm trying, I'm trying
To win you when you are around
Go ahead pick my heart up off the ground
If it looks nice in your hands, I've got no other plans