Well, I live too loud and talk too much But somehow I don't see it as such Seems like what I love the most Is the sound of my own voice

I pray my list and say my piece I check you off but I'm incomplete Seems like what I'm missing the most Is the sound of your voice

So why is it so hard for me
To shut my mouth and let you speak?
Why do I feel the need
To always keep on talking?

Well, I know I need to hear from you I know what I have got to do
To find what I've been missing, yeah
I gotta learn to listen

A wise man hears before he speaks He knows he doesn't know everything I wish that sounded more like me But I have got so far to go

But why is my first reaction To give my own opinion? Like I could tell you something You don't already know

So why is it so hard for me To shut my mouth and let you speak? Why do I feel the need To always keep on talking?

Well, I know I need to hear from you I know what I have got to do
To find what I've been missing, yeah
I gotta learn to listen

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah Listen, listen, yeah, listen, listen, yeah Listen, listen, yeah, listen, listen, yeah Listen, listen, yeah, listen, listen, yeah

So why is it so hard for me To shut my mouth and let you speak? Why do I feel the need To always keep on talking?

Well, I know I need to hear from you I know what I have got to do I gotta find out what I'm missing

So why is it so hard for me To shut my mouth and let you speak? Why do I feel the need

To always keep on talking?

Well, I know I need to hear from you I know what I have got to do I gotta find out what I'm missing, yeah I gotta learn to listen

Listen, listen, yeah, listen, listen, yeah Listen, listen, yeah, listen, listen, yeah Listen, listen, yeah, listen, listen, yeah Listen, listen, yeah, listen, listen, yeah

Listen, listen, yeah, listen, listen, yeah Listen, listen, yeah, listen, to listen