

# Well, Well

Nelly Furtado

Well, well, what do I say  
Looks like what goes around comes around  
And everyone will have their final say  
Sometime, someday  
Looks like I only love God when the sun shines my way  
Looks like I'm into divinity only when I can see its sweet, sweet rays

I say what I mean but I don't mean what I say  
Well, well, it's fine out today  
I say what I mean but I don't mean what I say  
Well, well, it's fine out

Well, well, what do I say  
I've never seen a bad day look quite this way  
And well, well, what do I do  
When all of my thoughts run right back to you  
Looks like I meant to speak with logic,  
But hon', the carnal always gets in the way  
Well, well, this fire was more funner than proper grammar anyway

I say what I mean...

Then you get to the part where your heart just wants to die  
Then you get to the part where your heart screams it just sighs  
Then you get to the part where your heart knows it's a crime  
So it flies like a bird, it's heard, it's heard, it's heard the word

I say what I mean...

Today, today, today, today  
Well, well, it's fine out