Nobody loves you not quite the way you do, Not saying they hate you, oh no it's more the things you do, If you've got a choice of things to say, You chose to use that certain way, that says,

Day after day I think a little bit, I run it through my brain, All the ways I've heard you say, You've had a little think and thought it best to think again,

A careless words starts the argument,
The agreement starts the fight,
That starts riots,
That start the fires which now burn so bright,
Build the mountains from the hills and standing at the top,
Out of sight, with all your might, singing everything's gonna b
e all right,
Meanwhile there's decisions to be made,
Speak out there's no need o be afraid, you say,

Day after day,
I think a little bit, I run it through my brain,
All the ways I've heard you say,
You've had a little think and thought it best to think again,

And I just want to lose grip,
But you're too busy being wonderful,

Day after day,
I think a little bit, I run it through my brain,
All the ways I've heard you say,
You've had a little think and thought it best to think again,
Day after day,
I think a little bit, I run it through my brain,
All the ways I've heard you say,
You've had a little think and thought it best to think again,

When I just want to lose grip, But you're too busy being wonderful,