

New Language

The Pursuit Of Happiness

Don't make me speak in a new language
Just let me tell you the way that I feel about you
I sure don't want to offend anyone
But if you take away my words how can I tell you the truth
An old-fashioned boy and a modern girl
And the way that we talk turns our heads around
Your passion is real when I'm in your arms
But when you speak it gets watered down
I know I'm not very articulate
I can't express myself innocuously
But what I say - it comes from the heart
Must you distort the real meaning
[chorus]
I know it's been said that talk is cheap
But we know the power it really has
Must it be rigid and so benign
Can't it be free and efficacious
[chorus]