

Nothin' Left to Say

Vince Gill

I work my fingers to the bone
Just trying to keep up with the Jones
You call me on the telephone
Say baby hurry hurry home

Pour me a little splash of red
You look like you could raise the dead
Have you got something on your mind
Come on girl we're wasting time

Just let your body do the talking
Don't let the words get in the way
Yeah I can tell the way you're walking
That you got nothing left to say

Ain't gonna watch the evening news
Cause I don't care who's shooting who
You're putting on my favorite shoes
About to do that thing you do

Ah let's do it all night long
Cause in the morning I'll be gone
If everything works out all right
Same place, same time tomorrow night

Just let your body do the talking
Don't let the words get in the way
Yeah I can tell the way you're walking
That you got nothing left to say

Ain't got nothin' to say

Just let your body do the talking
Don't let the words get in the way
Yeah I can tell the way you're walking
That you got nothing left to say

Yeah I can tell the way you're walking
That you got nothing left to say
Nothin' baby