## Alexz Johnson, Shout

Listen baby to what I say You only want what you've thrown away Broken tables. veah I'm stable Looks like someone has won These pirates games I'm loading up your gun I'm ready to take all the blame But still I play along While sinking in sand I find No way I am not moving This check mate is the last time It's just how high you climg There's ivory in this spine Be cleaning up tomorrow Keeping what you've left behind You need a little faith to shine To know the sun will set It will be dark by eight And witer's as cold as it gets Wanna make you hear Gotta walk away Wanna make you dance Gotta move this way Wanna hear you breathe Without a doubt Wanna make you sing Wanna make you shout Listen baby to what I say You only wanted what you've thrown away Broken tables, yeah I'm stable Listen honey, listen well I'm only yours soon as you get well You're designer, Nothing finer. No I'm not in denial I see my violins It just taking awhile Watching all this soaking in Was never made of tin Can't keep it up no more Just like it's always been I'm sleeping underneath your door Gonna stop my heart It's running wild I gotta tie a knot No I ain't no child. Listen baby to what I say You only want what you've thrown away Broken tables, yeah I'm stable Listen closer, into a cave I'm only here under recommend Got three wishes, clean your dishes I don't mind that baby I don't mind that baby If you're coming my way I don't mind

I don't mind

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If you're coming my way
I don't mind
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yeah I'm stable
Listen honey, listen well
I'm only yours soon as you get well
You're designer,
Nothing finer.
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