

# Alison Moyet, Solid Wood

Some days every word gets in our way  
You don't make sense of what I say  
And every answer begs another question why  
I didn't want to

Maybe I could have changed the way it was  
I could have made much more of us  
And if I failed perhaps it wasn't just because  
I didn't want to

Don't take it as a sign  
The stars were out of line  
But heaven knows  
Whoever I was then  
She won't be back again so let her go  
But you I wouldn't change  
I wouldn't change  
I wouldn't change you if I could  
It's understood  
They got hardboard I got solid wood

Somehow if I am wont to take my time  
If I dig in where I should mine  
It doesn't build a case for your friends to decide  
I didn't want you  
Don't take it on yourself