

Lola Ray, Preach On

Your red dress doesn't come alive
'til you cross your legs and wave goodbye
Better late than never
Better never

I heard that you got in trouble
Holding your hand with the company devil
Better late than never
Better never (to tell me how much you cared)

I got it wrong when you went away
You were talking loud I had my hands up
Don't come this way

So preach on
Keep on with your words
Talk on
Leave me in a blur
Preach on
Go on with your words
Keep on
Keeping me in a blur

I don't know yet
I'll find out
There's nothing wrong with my head
What I'm talking about

So preach on
(You can't go on and on) about nothing now
You think got it all worked out
You think you got it all worked out

So preach on
(You can't go on and on) about nothing now
You think got it all worked out
Ain't nobody listening now
(What you gonna do)

So preach on
You can't go on and on about nothing now

You think got it all worked out
You think you got it all worked out

So preach on
You can't go on and on about nothing now
(Keep on with your words)
You think got it all worked out
You think got it all worked out
(Talk on keep me in a blur)
Ain't nobody listening now

What you gonna...