

Natasha Bedingfield, These Words (Dwele Remix)

These words are my own

Threw some chords together, the combination D-E-F
Its who I am, its what I do, and I was gonna lay it down for you
I tried to focus my attention, but I feel so A-D-D
I need some help, some inspiration, but its not coming easily

(bridge)

Tryin to find the magic,
Tryin to write a classic,
Dontcha know, dontcha know, dontcha know?
Wastebin full of paper,
clever rhymes- see ya later

(chorus)

These words are my own, from my heart flow,
I love you, i love you, i love you, i love you,
There's no other way to better say
I love you, i love you

Read some Byron, Shelley and Keates,
recited it over a hip-hop beat
I'm havin trouble sayin what i mean,
with dead poets and a drum machine

You know i had some studio time booked,
but i couldnt find the killer hook,
now you're gonna raise the bar right up,
nothin i write is ever good enough

(repeat chorus twice)

I'm gettin off my stage
the curtains pull away
No to hide behind
My naked soul exposes
woaaaaah

(repeat bridge)

(repeat chorus

I love you I love you, thats all i got to say
cant think of a better way, and thats all i got to say
I love you, is that ok?