

Pursuit Of Happiness, New Language

Don't make me speak in a new language
Just let me tell you
The way that I feel about you
I sure don't want to offend anyone
But if you take away my words
How can I tell you the truth

An old-fashioned boy and a modern girl
And the way that we talk turns our heads around
Your passion is real when I'm in your arms
But when we speak it gets watered down

I know I'm not very articulate
And I can't express myself innocuously
But what I say, it comes from the heart
Must you distort the real meaning

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I know it's been said that talk is cheap
But we know the power it really has
Must it be rigid and so benign
Can't it be free and efficacious

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