VINCE GILL, Nothin' Left To Say

I work my fingers to the bone Just trying to keep up with the Jones You call me on the telephone Say baby hurry hurry home

Pour me a little splash of red You look like you could raise the dead Have you got something on your mind Come on girl we're wasting time

[Chorus:]
Just let your body do the talking
Don't let the words get in the way
Yeah I can tell the way you're walking
That you got nothing left to say

Ain't gonna watch the evening news Cause I don't care who's shooting who You're putting on my favorite shoes About to do that thing you do

Ah let's do it all night long Cause in the morning I'll be gone If everything works out all right Same place, same time tomorrow night

[Chorus]

Ain't got nothin' to say

[Chorus]

Yeah I can tell the way you're walking That you got nothing left to say Nothin' baby