

America, That's All I've Got To Say

I've had time to write a book
About the way you act and look
But I haven't got a paragraph
Words are always getting in my way
Anyway, I love you
That's all I have to tell you
That's all I've got to say
And now, I'd like to make a speech
About the love that touches each
But stumbling, I would make you laugh
I feel as though my tongue were made of clay
Anyway, I love you
That's all I have to tell you
I'm not a man of poetry
Music isn't one with me
It runs from me
It runs from me

And I tried to write a symphony
Once when I was searching
But I lost the melody
Somewhere out of reach
I only finished half, far away
And finish I suppose I never may
In a place I could not find
Anyway, I love you or heart obey
That's all I have to tell you
Now that I'm a woman
That's all I've got to say
Now I know the way
That's all I've got to say
Now I know the way
That's all I've got to say