

Angel, Three Small Words

We come home beat and tired
Asleep and wired late at night
We get to talkin about our
Feelings and we fight and it's the

Same old story we never work it out
You say it's not worth the bother
What's the fuss all about and baby

We argue constantly bout how it's supposed to be
You say I'm paranoid and you put all the blame on me and it's the

Same old thing we're going over again and now I'm
Starting to wonder if it's worth all the pain

What do I have to do,
What do I have to say
You haven't said a word,
And don't you think that it's a little strange

[Chorus]
It's gonna take three small words
To turn this love around
Three small words baby
Tell me whatcha waiting for
It's gonna take three small words
To turn this love around
Three small words
Is all that i'n asking for

Three words three words three words
Come on come on say it say it
Three words three words three words
Come on come on say it say it

I'll give you one more chance at dinner babe tomorrow night
I'll make it fancy with some wine and candlelight
And maybe, with the food
You're gonna find the mood
You'll see what it's all about
And g g g g get it out

But if you still don't say it
Then you won't get my reprieve
I'm gonna have to pack my
Bags and get up and leave

And you'll say sorry baby
I didn't realize
I didn't know it meant so much
Well baby what a surprise

Here's whatcha gotta do,
Here's whatcha gotta say
Tell me I'm the only one,
Then maybe I'll stay

[Repeat Chorus x1]

[Small Rap]

[Repeat Chorus x3]

Three words three words three words

Come on come on say it say it