

# Phobia, I Need To Hear You Say

When I met you  
everything was all right.  
We'd see each other  
ev'ry single night.

I can remember  
our first fight.

It was about  
who drank  
the last of  
the Sprite.

Chorus:

But that's O.K.

Sometimes things work out that way.

Everything is fine.

This kinda thing happens all the time...

All I need is to hear you say...

I Love You...

Verse 2:

We worked it out.

'Went for ice cream.

We sat on the same side  
of the booth at Dairy Queen.

Things were going smooth

Well that's how it seemed.

Then I yelled at you.

That was pretty mean.

Chorus

Yeah baby I love you.

I need to hear you say

I love you.