

Rodney Crowell, Say You Love Me

I've been up all night and the night before
My teeth are dirty my eyes are sore
There was a good time had by all accounts
And we were drinking to you in tall amounts
I guess we had a little trouble in the hotel bar
Some hometown bubba went a little too far
He said he don't like Catholics he don't like Jews
He don't like me and he don't like you

Say you love me
Say you need me
Say you want me - don't disappoint me
Say it
Say it
Say it
Say it

I've got ten good years left in my legs
Someday baby I won't have to beg
The first thing to go is not your mind
You have known that for a long long time
You've got the Irish eyes and the raven hair
From your head down to your underwear
Poetry is the language of choice
Whenever I'm within the sound of your voice

Say you love me
Say you need me
Say you want me - don't disappoint me
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Speak your mind darlin' state your case baby
Lay it on the line sugar cut to the chase maybe
Say it in your own words and don't be proud
If it's something that you wanna get heard
You've got to say it to me right out loud

Say it
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Say it
Say it
Say it