Tuxedomoon, In A Manner Of Spaking

In a Manner of speaking I just want to say That I could never forget the way You told me everything By saying nothing In a manner of speaking I don't understand How love in silence becomes reprimand But the way that i feel about you Is beyond words O give me the words Give me the words That tell me nothing O give me the words Give me the words That tell me everything In a manner of speaking Semantics won't do In this life that we live we live we only make do And the way that we feel Might have to be sacrified So in a manner of speaking I just want to say That just like you I should find a way To tell you everything By saying nothing. O give me the words Give me the words That tell me nothing O give me the words Give me the words

Give me the words