

WHAT YOU SAY

You say that you won't love me
but what you say ain't what you do
give me a thousand reasons
broadcast subtle clues
but if you keep turning up in my bed like this...

running from confusion
running from this and that.
while you're running out of excuses
and running smack into facts
well you tell me that it's all in the timing girl...

CHORUS:

So lay your hands on the table
and tell me your twisted fable again
you're working the cables
calling me up it's the fifth time today
(I-can't-yes-I-can I'm not ready for this - I-can't-yes-I-can oh God I'm caught in the twist)
walking the tight ropes
afraid of things that can tear you so deep....
and what you say ain't what you do...

Say that you can't love me
but what you say ain't what you do
feed me coded answers
from some cryptic school
but if you keep turning up in my bed like this -
you know what's going to happen.

CHORUS:

So lay your hands on the table
and tell me your twisted fable again
you're working the cables
calling me up it's the fifth time today
(I-can't-yes-I-can I'm not ready for this - I-can't-yes-I-can oh God I'm caught in the twist)
walking the tight ropes
afraid of things that can tear you so deep....
and what you say ain't what you do...

Bridge:

So far I'm standing by the baggage claim
I know that you fear me, but so far you're near me:
you said 'I-can't-yes-I-can I'm not ready for this - I-can't-yes-I-can oh God I'm caught in the twist'...today

and what you say ain't what you do
and what you say ain't what you do...

And I'll see you around
and I think I'll drown
I'll be running down going to lose my head
Cos you got me around
while you grab me down
until I break my vows and go out of control
well it's the same thing every day
it's the same no matter what you say
Ah...here we go round again
when the hell is this going to end?
what you say ain't what you do...

Words & Music by Robert Stava/Mark Wyszynski

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