

# America, That's All I've Got To Say

I've had time to write a book  
About the way you act and look  
But I haven't got a paragraph  
Words are always getting in my way  
Anyway, I love you  
That's all I have to tell you  
That's all I've got to say  
And now, I'd like to make a speech  
About the love that touches each  
But stumbling, I would make you laugh  
I feel as though my tongue were made of clay  
Anyway, I love you  
That's all I have to tell you  
I'm not a man of poetry  
Music isn't one with me  
It runs from me  
It runs from me

And I tried to write a symphony  
Once when I was searching  
But I lost the melody  
Somewhere out of reach  
I only finished half, far away  
And finish I suppose I never may  
In a place I could not find  
Anyway, I love you or heart obey  
That's all I have to tell you  
Now that I'm a woman  
That's all I've got to say  
Now I know the way  
That's all I've got to say  
Now I know the way  
That's all I've got to say