

# The Beatles, I Want To Tell You

I want to tell you  
My head is filled with things to say  
When you're here  
All those words, they seem to slip away

When I get near you  
The games begin to drag me down  
It's alright  
I'll make you maybe next time around

But if I seem to act unkind  
It's only me  
It's not my mind  
That is confusing things

I want to tell you  
I feel hung up, but I don't know why  
I don't mind  
I could wait forever, I've got time

Sometimes I wish I knew you well  
Then I could speak my mind  
And tell you  
Maybe you'd understand

I want to tell you  
I feel hung up, and I don't know why  
I don't mind  
I could wait forever, I've got time