

Shout It Out

Grace Potter

I swear I heard you say, "I'm sorry"
As I rolled my suitcase down the hall
But, then again, it might have been the wheels inside my mind
Trying to make sense of it all

I swear I heard you say, "I love you"
As I drove off all my things
But, then again, it might have been the Santa Ana winds
Blowing through my guitar strings

'Cause you don't talk about the silence
You don't talk about our pain
Come to think of it, my darling
You don't say much of anything
But I can see it in your eyes
There's so much you need to say

So shout it out
If you know this is the end
"I don't love you"
Just ain't the kind of thing you say under your breath
Shout it out
If you never wanna see me again
Just shout it out
Shout it out, shout it out

I thought I heard a baby crying
As they rushed me down the hall
I needed you to tell me everything would be alright
But you said nothing at all

You don't talk about forgiveness
You never spoke about our pain
Come to think of it, my darling
You don't say much of anything
You can't hide what's in those eyes
There's so much you need to say

So shout it out
If you know this is the end
"I don't love you"
Just ain't the kind of thing you say under your breath
Shout it out
If you never wanna see me again
Just shout it out
Shout it out, shout it out

Now my heart's slowing down
And the ghost of you
Better find your own way now
'Cause my coattails have worn thin
Silence just gets in the way
When there's so much you need to say

So shout it out
If you know this is the end
"I don't love you"

Just ain't the kind of thing you say under your breath
Shout it out
If you never wanna see me again
Just shout it out
Shout it out, shout it out