

# No More Words

Jenny Owen Youngs

Now there's nothing left to say  
I don't listen anyway  
Words just clutter up my head  
All things better left unsaid

No more words means no more hurt  
No more final answers

No more words means no more hurt  
No more final answers

You came to melt the noise away  
Safe now to open up my mouth  
Stay  
Hold me down  
Mold my body to the ground and I'll make every sound for you

Now there's nothing left in me  
(I lost the words I had before)  
Hollow with what I couldn't keep  
(Pull all the windows)  
(Shut the door)  
Sounds strip definitions dry  
(Go back to sleep)  
(Do not disturb)  
Can't trust things to stay the same  
(Wake up and put the books away)

No more words  
(You love the things you say)  
Means no more hurt  
(Can't let it anyway)  
No more final answers

No more words  
(So lucky to find time)  
Means no more hurt  
(And rumors will be gone)  
No more final answers

You came to melt the noise away  
Safe now to open up my mouth  
Stay  
Hold me down  
Mold my body to the ground and I'll make every sound

Typewriters and masking tape  
Should of known you'd find a way  
I'm in the business of loving you 'til you choke  
You choke  
It won't make a difference if you do or if you don't

Typewriters and masking tape  
(I'm in the business of loving you 'til you choke)  
(You choke)  
Should of known you'd find a way  
(It won't make a difference if you do or if you don't)

(You don't)

Typewriters and masking tape

(I'm in the business of loving you 'til you choke)

(You choke)

Should of known you'd find a way

(It won't make a difference if you do or if you don't)

(You don't)