Hey, can I talk to you? Hey, I wanna talk to you

Get out of your head
It's all in your mind
If you don't find no way to rearrange it
Then we're out of time

Hey, can I talk to you? Hey, I wanna talk to you

Give it up

Hey, can I talk to you? Hey, I wanna talk to you

Give it up; the tragedies of your mind
All your fears and doubts are mounting up
There's no room for you to breathe there

Who says you must perpetuate all the nonsense you were born int o?

In the old days there were men who looked at fear and never que stioned  $% \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) +\left( 1\right) +\left($ 

Hey, can I talk to you? Hey, I wanna talk to you

Give it up

Give it up; the distance of your mind When she hugs you she just wants to feel you present And all the moments you resent your vulnerabilities are seethrough

She sees God in you

Just because she loves you doesn't mean she can't see faults in you

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