

# So Much to Say

## Dave Matthews Band

I say my hell is the closet  
I'm stuck inside  
Can't see the light  
And my heaven is a nice house  
In the sky  
Got central heating  
And I'm alright  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Can't see the light  
Keep it locked up inside  
Don't talk about it  
T-t-talk about the weather  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Can't see the light  
Open up my head and let me out little baby  
'Cos here we have been standing for a long, long time  
Treading trodden trails for a long, long time  
I say my hell is the closet  
I'm stuck inside  
Can't see the light  
And my heaven is a nice house in the sky  
Got central heating and i'm alright  
'Cause here we have been standing for a  
Long, long time  
Treading trodden trails for a long  
Long time time time time time time I find sometimes it's easy  
To be myself  
Sometimes i find it's better to be  
Somebody else  
I see you, young and soft  
Oh, little baby  
Little feet, little hands, little feet, little feet, little baby  
One year of crying and the words creep up inside  
Deep into your mind yeah  
So much to say, so much to say, so much to say, so much to say  
So much to say, so much to say, so much to say, so much to say  
'Cause here we have been standing for a long, long time  
Treading trodden trails for a long, long time I find sometimes it's easy to be myself  
Sometimes I find it's better to be somebody else So much to say, so much to say, so much to  
say, so much to say  
So much to say, so much to say, so much to say, so much to say  
So much to say, so much to say, so much to say, so much to say

So much to say, so much to say, so much to say, so much to say  
Open up my head and let me  
out, little baby

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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