

Sometimes we need a Dictionary at night
We talk so much the words don't want to come out right
I'm talking with you darling, trying to keep you with me
You just gotta try and tell me exactly what you need

I get out my paper, I have to go find a pen
I'm the kind of man who writes things down
Try not to do them wrong again
I did not mean to hurt you,
I don't know why it worked that way
but maybe it ain't always going to have to be that way

It's not very funny, I think it's mostly strange
After so many long years together
Things had to end that way
No talking, no words to say
I wish you'd tell me honey
Why you do that way ?

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Won't you say you want me ?
Won't you say you need me ?
Won't you say you want me and it's true?