Beatles, I Want You

I want to tell you My head is filled with things to say When you're here All those words, they seem to slip away When I get near you, The games begin to drag me down It's all right I'll make you maybe next time around But if I seem to act unkind It's only me, it's not my mind That is confusing things. I want to tell you I feel hung up but I don't know why, I don't mind I could wait forever, I've got time Sometimes I wish I knew you well, Then I could speak my mind and tell you Maybe you'd understand I want to tell you I feel hung up but I don't know why, I don't mind I could wait forever, I've got time, I've got time, I've got time