

# No Other Plans

Jillian Edwards

By the third of July I could tell that  
My eye were shifting to the way that I first saw you  
Before I ever knew you  
When we both saw it there  
Wasn't bold enough to wear it on my sleeve  
We left it at that, last September  
Could we backtrack dear, so we can move along?

[CHORUS]

I know what I know what I know  
We've got a long way to go  
But I'm trying, I'm trying I'm trying, I'm trying  
To win you when you are around  
Go ahead pick my heart up off the ground  
If it looks nice in your hands, I've got no other plans

Look what we're already made of  
This it stands alone  
With nothing to taint it's picture  
With no need of a sugar coat  
It's already sweet to my taste, silver lining's a waste  
It's made of gold and I can't remember  
Do I always need you this bad? Do you?  
Does a chorus need a song?

I know what I know what I know  
We've got a long way to go  
But I'm trying, I'm trying I'm trying, I'm trying  
To win you when you are around  
Go ahead pick my heart up off the ground  
If it looks nice in your hands...

[Bridge]

I've got no other plans that I've written or stacked in  
my head  
I've got thousands of things I should just leave unsaid  
We can move along, a chorus needs a song  
I need you, I need you, I need you,  
I need you, I know I do.

I know what I know what I know  
We've got a long way to go  
But I'm trying, I'm trying I'm trying, I'm trying  
To win you when you are around  
Go ahead pick my heart up off the ground  
If it looks nice in your hands, I've got no other plans