**Mostly Just For Me**

Written by Brad Borg/Steve Poynter 10/2/17

You might be wonderin’, what’s wrong with me?

Why am I just sittin’ here, so quietly?

Not sayin’ much, when there’s so much that I could say

Well, I’m not big on talkin’, it’s just not my way

Now, don’t get me wrong, I’m all for speaking up

I believe that talkin’ has its place, but it’s a matter of how much

So, before you pass your judgement on what I never said

Here’s a glimpse, inside my head

Sometimes my thoughts are bitter and sometimes they’re so sweet

Interwoven like the subtleties in a Scotch served neat

Some melancholy dissonance or a celestial symphony

Oh, I might share with you a thought or two, but their mostly just for me

I’m just, one of those quiet kind of guys, I offer no excuses and I won’t apologize

I just don’t believe that every thought deserves a word, and when everybody’s talkin’, who gets heard?

Oh, there’s lots of thoughts, goin’ on inside my head

Some that I will speak out loud and some that won’t be said

So, please don’t take offense, assume intent or misconstrue

Any thoughts that I don’t choose to share with you

Sometimes my thoughts are bitter and sometimes they’re so sweet

Interwoven like the subtleties in a Scotch served neat

Some melancholy dissonance or a celestial symphony

Oh, I might share with you a thought or two, but their mostly just for me

Ya, I might share with you a thought or two, but their mostly just for me