

Don't Talk Down

The Stills

Don't, don't talk down to me
Your head is moving side to side
Our temperatures rise
I hear the Devil outside

You're heading north
Well I'm heading south
Well I hope the words are right when they leave your mouth

Well I'm better off now

Don't, don't talk down to me
Your head is moving side to side
Our temperatures rise
I hear the...

Some things I can't be under
I take one more step
I'm lacing up my gloves

Well I'm better off now

Don't, don't talk down to me
Your head is moving side to side
Our temperatures rise
I hear the Devil outside