

Talk To Me

Tindersticks

Talk to me darling
Before you throw it away
Look into these eyes now
Look into these eyes
If it's too far to fall
If it still makes you cry
You can't kill this love
No you can't kill this love
You feel the rush in your arm
You see shadows form
You move forward slowly
To find nothing at all
In a hall of mirrors
You get sick of yourself
Think you can just leave the blade there
Sit and wait

I know it's scary darling
It comes back from the dead
Climbs on out of the ground
Back into our bed

I know it's scary darling
It comes back from the dead
Climbs on out of the ground
Back into our bed

So talk to me darling
Before you throw it away
Look into these eyes now
Look into these eyes
If it's too far to fall
If it still makes you cry
You can't kill this love
No you can't kill this love

I know it's scary darling
It comes back from the dead
Climbs on out of the ground
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