

## Sweet Talking Hippy

Blues Traveler

Sweet talking hippie  
Cross your killing floor  
Gonna come a little closer  
Cause you know I want more

Don't run off  
Don't you be afraid of me  
You know you are what you made you baby  
I am what I try to be

You know I need your love  
And I could use your money  
And if you ain't got a dime  
We'll sell tickets, honey

You know we need each other, baby  
Like a diamond and a ring  
Now settle back, woman  
And watch me do my thing

Just a little bit closer, it's all right  
A little bit closer, closer now, closer now, closer now  
Closer now, closer now, it's all right, it's all right  
"come into my apartment"  
Said the spider to the fly  
Why would you wanna stick that thing in my heart?  
Huh, oh well, good-bye.

Sweet talking hippie  
Cross your killing floor  
Gonna come a little closer  
Cause you know I want more

That's all I am, that's all I am  
You know that's all I am, that's all I am

I'm alone  
I'm alone

Thank you.