

## Sweet Fast Talker

Budgie

I'm not listening, the words are a rainbow  
They are combined  
The world that you live in, sounds better than mine  
You're chained to your life, like nobody should  
It's like pulling a knife  
Oh, Sweet Fast Talker  
Sweet Fast Talker

I'm not listening, your dead conversation  
Keeps peeling away  
Just ain't believing, your animal pain  
Something about your voice, never will make true  
You really don't have a choice  
Oh, Sweet Fast Talker  
Sweet Fast Talker

I've got no love for a sweet fast talker, pulling a blade on me  
I've got no room for a sweet fast talker  
In a disguise - no analysing me

I'm not listening, material impulse driving you on  
Changing your picture  
Yeah, you're bloody well wrong. Looking for status  
You're looking for me. Shake or attend us  
Sweet Fast Talker  
Sweet Fast Talker

I've got no love for a sweet fast talker, pulling a blade on me  
I've got no room for a sweet fast talker  
In a disguise - through analysing me  
I've got no love for a sweet fast talker, pulling a blade on me  
I've got no room for a sweet fast talker  
In a disguise - through analysing me

I've got no love for a sweet fast talker, pulling a blade on me  
I've got no room for a sweet fast talker  
In a disguise - through analysing me