You're sittin' there yackin',
Right in my face,
I guess I'm goin to have to put you in your place

If silence was golden, You couldn't raise a dime, Because your mind is on vacation And you mouth is workin' overtime

You're quotin' figures,
And dropin' names,
You're tellin' stories,
About the days,
You're over laughin',
When things 'aint funny,
You're tryin' to sound like the big, big money

If talk was criminal, You'd lead a life of crime, Beacause you mind is on vacation, And your mouth is workin' overtime

Your life is short,
And talk is cheap,
Don't be makin' promises,
That you can't keep,
Don't like my song,
Just grin and bear,
All I can say is, if the shoe fits, won't you wear it,
And if you must keep talkin',
Please try to make it a ryhm

Becasue your mind is on vacation, And your mouth is workin' overtime

Your mind is on vacation, Yeah, your mind is on vacation, I said your mind is on vacation, Well, your mind is on vacation

Becasue your mind is on vacation, And your mouth if workin' overtime