

Talk It To Death

Del Amitri

You have to laugh a lot at what we throw away that half the Earth's not got
And who's in charge when there's barbed-wire fences 'round the graveyards
And I know it's about time we got to the point we've been denying
Maligning problems of the world is fine
But I can't keep talking when it's running through my mind

So I've got the feeling and you've got the feeling I guess
It's on the tips of our tongues it's at the base of our breath
But though the night is young it will grow up before too long
So say yes.... before we talk talk talk it to death

Beneath the sewers there's stone
Beneath the stone there's the water which we pipe into our homes
So when the rich mock what's below them
They mock the whiskey and the beer and every burgundy they own
And I know now who's in love with you so let's stop the conversation and see
I don't want you to think or hesitate when I declare that who to be me

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Okay girl, we both know outside this room there's boardrooms of creeps
Calling famine kids cannibals and killing for cameras
But tonight, it's right, and forgive me for noticing
You're wearing a dress
So let's not talk this to death

Now I'm stuffing coins into a meter
And I'm cold and I'm bored and I've wasted all my food
My mind is rotting while my eyes are glued
To the last few minutes of the flickering tube
And we know things get repeated, so no one gives themselves away
We try to disguise our feelings, but we just talk them all completely away

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