

## Talking

## Descendents

Talking about our life, no matter how much I don't like  
Talk is never cheap between you and me  
Look at how far we've come, and still we always come undone  
Maybe that's how it always has to be

I'm out here alone, talking on the phone  
Tensions are rising, it's never surprising  
This is the way it goes  
Maybe we'll fall in love when I get home

Talking about our life, seems like we never get it right  
But we always get an A for effort  
We sweat to find what to say, communication's the only way  
If we ever hope to stay together - Communicate!

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Tell me the problem, I wanna know  
If there's a solution, I'll fix it now  
And if there isn't, I'll just be there  
If I don't say something, don't say I don't care

Well, I go yaddadayaddaya, and you go yaddadayaddaya  
Yaddadayaddayadda is what we gotta do

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