

# Talking in the Dark

Elvis Costello

I tried in vain to drive myself insane  
I talk to myself but I don't listen  
I found out what I was missing

I miss talking in the dark  
Without you, I'm not conversational  
Without the sense of the occasional  
Without you, I miss talking in the dark  
When the barking and the biting is through  
We can talk like we're in love or talk like we're above it  
We can talk and talk until we talk ourselves out of it

I look for the news, somebody to abuse  
I look at myself but it's so chancy  
I see things that I don't fancy

I miss talking in the dark  
Without you, I'm not conversational  
Without the sense of the occasional  
Without you, I miss talking in the dark  
Without you, I miss talking in the dark