

The Language of Life

Everything But the Girl

Know you'd rather talk instead about the things inside your head, but everything, everything, that I overheard, tells me you just don't have the words. Cause you never learned to speak the language of life, and here you are a grown man who can't talk to his wife. And the children you don't understand.

You think you've come on pretty far, still got the job, the house and the car. But there's one thing, one thing that you never get a grip on life's sweet alphabet. Cause you never learned to speak the language of life, and here you are a grown man who can't talk to his wife.

And when things get out of hand, and the kids you don't understand - love is foreign land. Over words you have no command, you have no command. But it's not that you don't care - Admit it baby, and you've half way there. Cause you know, you know that you feel much more than you ever have the words for. Cause you never learned to speak the language of life, and here you are a grown man who can't talk to his wife, and the children you just don't understand.