## **Talk About Nothing**

We used to talk about the way we feel Now I don't feel as though we're really talking. I used to trust in you my one ideal, now there's no subject to the conversation. We're walking, sleep talking, feelings trapped inside. Our defence in silence. How can I get through to you? I don't wanna talk about nothing. I'm seeing red and you're feeling blue, and I don't wanna talk about nothing. Do you really wanna talk about something? I don't like fighting cos you always win, I'm always trying to avoid the issue. You always shut me out and then you let me in, sometime we clic k and other times I miss you. We hang out with our friends, it's easier that way. When we're left on our own, we've got nothing left to say. How can I get through to you? I don't wanna talk about nothing. I'm seeing red and you're feeling blue, and I don't wanna talk about nothing. How can I get through to you? I don't wanna talk about nothing. Do you remember you used to tell me everything, now I don't kno w what you're thinking. Talk to me please. Talk to me please. How can I get through to you? I don't wanna talk about nothing. I'm seeing red and you're feeling blue, and I don't wanna talk about nothing. How can I get through to you? I don't wanna talk about nothing, I don't wanna talk about noth ing. Do you really wanna talk about something?

## Farrah