

# The Quiet One

Frank Turner

What kind of drugs have you done tonight?  
'Cause you've got a face like a lava light  
Gong bell and the bats in the belfry bangin'  
I can't ever tell what you're thinking  
She gets upset by the setting sun,  
And I like you, my little quiet one

I like you  
I like when you're quiet

Chitty chatter chat that's the hardest part  
And I never knew a real performance artist  
But there's a mean streak in your flower basket  
I had a question I could never ask it  
And I'm as friendly as they come  
But I like you, my little quiet one

I like you  
I like when you're quiet

I like you  
Well I like when you're quiet

I'm gonna tie you up  
Grind you up  
To keep you here for me, my dear  
I want to make you part of my collection  
I Want this sturdy little wonder,  
Thunder or touch you  
But I hope that it never ends

Join the circle and the conversation  
Do you need to know me to know my destination  
But I'm leaving out the chairs, and the clothes, and the house  
But I need someone who cares if I'm around  
You can measure my language by the ton,  
But I like you, my little quiet one

I like you  
I like when you're quiet  
I like you  
Well I like when you're quiet  
I like you  
Well I like when you're quiet