

## Pillow Talk

Guadalcanal Diary

Little things you whisper in your sleep  
Try to tell me they don't mean a thing  
All just bad dreams  
I know it's not your fault I still hear pillow talk

I listen to you talking in the dark  
I listen though it only breaks my heart  
You've gone too far  
I know it's not your fault, it still hurts, pillow talk

You speak a foreign language when you sleep  
Mention every guy in town but me  
Seems like common courtesy that  
You'd just once in a while, please please, you'd mention me

Slumber time is quickly drawing near  
Lie awake with fingers in my ears  
All out of fear  
I know it's not your fault, I still hear pillow talk Pillow talk

County fairs and cake walks and nervous smiles and boys and pillow talk