

A Little Less Talk and a Lot More Action

Hank Williams Jr.

I was getting kinda tired
Of her endless chatter
Nothing I could say
Ever seemed to matter
So I took a little drive
Just to clear my head
I saw a flashing neon, up ahead
It looked like a place
To find some satisfaction
With a little less talk
And a lot more action

I paid the man at the door
And pushed my way to the bar
Shouted for a drink
Over a screaming guitar
A drunk on a stool
Tried to mess with my head
But I didn't even listen
To a word he said
I knew somewhere
Amid all this distraction
Was a little less talk
And a lot more action

A little less talk
If you please
A lot more loving
Is what I need
Let's get on down
To the main attraction
With a little less talk
And a lot more action

Well she was fighting them off
At a corner table
She had a longneck bottle
She was peeling the label
The look on her face
It was perfectly clear
She said, somebody please
Get me, out of here
The look she shot me
Through the glass refraction
Said a little less talk
And a lot more action

A little less talk
If you please
A lot more loving
Is what I need
Let's get on down
To the main attraction
With a little less talk
And a lot more action