

Talk to Me

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Here you go jacket down
Timbs off
Remote control
And there you go
Off into outer space
Distant from me
Where do you go
Your eyes are closed
I'd like to know
I stop
Sit next to you because you seem so blue and pray nothings wrong
Baby I don't want to see us burn down and go up in smoke
No, no, no, no, no

Talk to me, break it down, spell it out, spell it out for me
Talk to me, break it down, spell it out, spell it out for me

But when I push
Begins the riff
You take off and there I sit
Alone feeling cold
I become antagonist loud and wrong
Words are thrown
I bitch you moan
So I try another tactic
Ohh, ohhhh, oh

Close your eyes
Relax your mind
Cool down
Just recline
We've got the time
To let it go
Just unwind
I'll...cool baby
I'll be quiet
If you like
I'll put on your favorite song
Sounds nice
Thug passion on ice?
Or a glass of Merlot?
I'll roll it up
If you want
I won't front
I just need to know
What you know

Talk to me, break it down, spell it out for me baby
Talk to me, break it down, spell it out for me

Dee da da Be bim bim Bum bum bum di di bum didi dow...(continues scatting)

Baby I'm getting so frustrated
Aggravated
Because it seems that you're hiding something from me
And that ain't the way I swing
I'm loving you

But I get confused
And what makes me fear
When your personality is unclear
I make things up in my mind
You're right next to me
But sometimes I feel like you walk away
And you just don't have a thing to say
But I fear for you
So tell me what cha
Tell me what cha goin through