

# Sleep Talking

Level 42

You gone and told me 'bout the Hollywood Hills  
The thrills and chills  
The passion and the pills  
Keep talking

You told me all about the men you met  
The come and get  
The kiss that you regret  
Keep talking

You went and told me 'bout the fame in Spain  
The plain in Jane  
The losing it again  
Keep talking

You told me all about the sweet sunset  
In love and debt  
The one you can't forget  
Keep talking

Now you keep talking in your sleep  
You've had it rough  
It went too deep  
I pray the lord your soul to keep  
I've heard enough  
I'm in retreat

(You) keep talking me right out of here  
Sleep talking

You went and told me bout the Italian job  
The Pope and God  
Spaghetti and the mob  
Keep talking

And how about the little brokedown shack  
The hack 'n smack  
The scratching Daddy's back  
Keep talking

You gone and told me bout the Broadway hits  
The diva fits  
The lovers and the splits  
Keep talking

You went and told me bout the Paris in the spring  
And the nearly thing  
And the diamond in the ring  
Keep talking

I don't know what I can say  
Cos I can't take it away  
I don't know what I can say to you  
Cos you just took it away from me  
Now you keep talking in your sleep  
You've had it rough  
It went too deep

I pray the lord your soul to keep  
I've heard enough  
I'm in retreat

(You) keep talking me right out of here  
Sleep talking

Fell apart in St. Tropez  
That kind of gave the game away  
Met the set in Martinique  
Couldn't hack the chic-to-chic  
New York new walk big town talk  
Your perfect face was white as chalk  
Trailer trash to all time smash  
Now you're waiting for the burn and crash  
Tragedy in harmony  
You gonna bling til you're back on your knees  
You gonna sing til you're back on your knees  
You gonna ring when you're back on your knees  
Tragedy in harmony  
You gonna bling til you're back on your knees  
You gonna sing til you're back on your knees  
You gonna ring when you're back on your knees  
Monte Carlo boom to bust  
Lost the lustre lost the trust  
Went to Phuket went to hell  
Had to get back into your shell  
LA tripped over your head  
Wanted to jump but you made it instead  
Trailer trash to all time smash  
Now you're waiting for the burn and crash

A tragedy  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Keep talking  
Sleep talking  
Keep talking  
Sleep talking  
Keep talking  
Keep talking  
Keep talking