

## Talking in the Dark

Linda Ronstadt

I tried again to drive myself insane  
I talk to myself but I don't listen  
I found out what I was missing

I miss talking in the dark  
Without you I'm not conversation  
Oh without the sense of the occasion  
Oh without you  
I miss talking in the dark  
When the barking and the biting are through

We can talk like we're in love  
Or we can talk above it  
We can talk and talk  
Until we talk ourselves out of it

I look for the new somebody to abuse  
I look at myself but it's so chancy  
I see things that I don't fancy

I miss talking in the dark  
Without you I'm not conversation  
Oh without the sense of the occasion  
Oh without you  
I miss talking in the dark