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

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