Your talk's too hazy
Lacking a fire
Too much of it lately
Is this what we wanted
Every morning
I am a love begger
My speech isn't working
Discommunication

We sank in drunk love Enough's never enough

A little bit carefree
A little bit laughting
A little bit blushing
But a little bit crushed
A little bit falling
A little too fast and
There is too many words
But too little of love

And baby you
Ooooo
You're pushing me down
Then bringing me up
Ooooo
It's going too fast
With too little of love

Your lips that are liars Whispering comfort Say you sick and you are tired Love manipulation

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