

# It's All Just Talk

Matt Cardle

(Verse)

Tilted stories and second hand truths  
Between them both there's nothing to choose  
When there's nothing left to loose  
It's all just talk

(Chorus)

Bedroom secrets are common knowledge  
Shine them up, spit and polish  
But the truth, they won't acknowledge  
It's all just talk

(Pre-Chorus)

Didn't come home, you gave me such a fright  
Monday mornin' blues on a Saturday night  
You never phone, you never write, you never call

(Chorus)

But nothing in the world could take your place  
You pretty smile, your pretty face  
Just forget what the people say,  
It's all just talk

(Pre-Chorus)

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(Chorus)

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