

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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