

# Talking Talking

New Young Pony Club

You're darkest at midnight  
What's as black as your insides  
The dark is, the dark is, the dark is

Why you clawing at your insides  
Where instinct is waiting  
Why dya wanna wear it so tight  
Why dya wanna wear it out

Chorus  
I don't wanna, I don't wanna talk about it  
I don't wanna, I don't wanna talk about it

You're starkest at midnight  
Even your shadown is tongue-tied  
You're talking, we're talking, no talking

Why you clawing at your insides  
Where instinct is waiting  
Why dya wanna wear it so tight  
Why dya wanna wear it out

Chorus  
I don't wanna, I don't wanna talk about it  
I don't wanna, I don't wanna talk about it

I'm so sick of talking about it

Ad lib to fade