Background voices calling from a distance
See no evil, hear no evil
Static on the line of least resistance
Don't say nothing at all
Don't say nothing at all
I'm hanging on a wire, waitin' on the word
I'm never seen, you're never heard
The object of desire is seldom ever clear
I reach for you but all I hear
Are the background voices calling from a distance
Silent partners, listen to the hush

A lover without words is easily deceived
And rumors easily believed
The matter of obsession is seldom ever clear
I turn around, you disappear
In background voices calling from a distance
Silent partners, listen to the hush
Silent partners
You know they don't say nothing at all

What about the things we never mention? What about the things we never say? Will we wind up targets of affection? In silence, turning silent The silent turn away

A paramour or less, is never really sure Exactly what to listen for In secret service to the things they never say The Silent partners fade away

To background voices, calling from a distance Silent partners, listen to the hush Silent partners You know they don't say nothing at all