## **Talking Backwards**

We can talk for hours And the line is still engaged We're not getting any closer You're too many miles away

And I might as well be talking backwards Am I making any sense to you? And the only thing that really matters Is the one thing I can't seem to do

When that night was over And the field was lit up bright And I walked home with you Nothing I said came out right

And I might as well be talking backwards Am I making any sense to you? And the only thing that really matters Is the one thing I can't seem to do

And I might as well be talking backwards Am I making any sense to you? And the only thing that really matters Is the one thing I can't seem to Make sense of this dream It's the one thing I can't seem to do