

Talk Too Much

Skunk Anansie

Maybe I should be more discrete
serve you up some sugary sweet
I could be the wildest of childs
that's not a real feat
Blessings come but favors they go
troubled by the whispers they know
I could sink but I'm not the type
I don't need to hide

You want me now
But that's not enough
Cos I want you for a lifetime
You say it loud but you talk too much
I still want you for a lifetime today

I can leave but I stay to pray
maybe on my knees you'll fail
no one moved so no one got hurt
this could be the day that you'll learn...today.