Sweet Talk

Spiritualized

Well, you sweet talk like an angel But you're driving this blind But don't you sweet talk like an angel tonight?

Well, you sweet talk like an angel With a heart full of lies But don't you sweet talk like an angel tonight?

And you talk like your mother and your father But you just close your eyes You don't care who you're messing around This time

I can't take care of my baby I can't take care of mine 'Cause no God given war in this world's About life

And you say "Where do you stand on the war?" Well you stand right where you stood before As far from the bullets and bombs As they fall

And you stand there and fight for it all But you don't own a gun And when the shells start to fall all around You don't have to run

And you sweet talk like an angel But you're driving this blind Don't you sweet talk like an angel tonight But don't you sweet talk like an angel tonight?