Do I Have to Talk You Into It

Here we go down a long dark road Same place where we used to go And the words get stuck on the tip of my tongue Feeling cut off from everyone, oh

Do I have to talk you into it? Do we have to make sense of it? When I've known you such a long time And we never had to act polite I wanna whisper down the tube All the words you would never use Do I have to talk into it?

Jimmy digs in his long dark coat Comes up with a tender throat And he hides it away in a Bronson Park So he can't get to it after dark

Do I have to talk you into it? Do we have to make sense of it? They say I better seal you up in wax So that you're never gonna bite me back And I can feel it when I'm away I got to get back tomorrow if not today To try to talk you into it Oh, I have to talk you into it

Knock knock

When the mood of the era's gone Everybody fading me, even my ma And the words get stuck on the tip of my tongue Feeling cut off from everyone, oh Oh, oh, whoa

Do I have to talk you into it? Do I have to talk you into it? Well here we go down a long dark road Been here, man, many times before I wanna whisper down the tube All kinda words you would never use Do I have to talk you into it?

Spoon