

Talking To Clarry

The Bluetones

I don't have to be feeling down to speak of you
But I'll visit you not only when I'm feeling blue
You make me happy when I was happy to start with
You make my life so precious and so easy to part with

Life rolls along and teaches us nothing
So why am I still around waiting for something?
Do you have the answers to all of my questions?
Maybe not, but I'd like to hear your suggestions

Talk to me, you don't talk to me
Talk to me, you don't talk to me

People in corridors, people in doorways
People wherever I turn
So many people round out the shadows
So many people to learn
And to burn

Communication is blurred, I can't understand a word
So there's nothing to be heard, it's all gone quite absurd
So there's nothing to be heard, it's all gone quite absurd
So there's nothing to be heard, it's all gone quite absurd