

She's Been Talking

The Mutton Birds

(Don McGlashan)
At the high tide line
Driftwood and shells
That's where she said we could leave our clothes
Where the moonlight dissolves in the wet sand
There's no-one here tonight
The whole town's still at the show
She said she'd seen me come alone
And did I need a lift back home, 'cause she was leaving
Well some people you can see right through
But I never, never guessed how much she knew
And that she'd been talking
She's been talking
She's been talking to my friends
I hated it tonight
I hate her precious scene
I hate the way they all compete
And the way they wipe their feet on each other
But she is not like them
She holds herself away
And she laughs behind their backs
And I love it when she does that
Still I'd never let her see
No I never, never wanted charity
But now she's been talking
She's been talking
She's been talking to my friends
She's been talking
She's been talking
She's been talking to my friends
Car headlights creep
Across the sea
Now she's swimming
Close to me
And she
And she
She
She's been talking
She's been talking
She's been talking to my friends
She's been talking
She's been talking
She's been talking to my friends
She's been talking
She's been talking
She's been talking to my friends
She's...