

Girl Talk

Tony Bennett

They like to chat about the dresses they will wear
tonight
They chew the fat about their tresses and the neighbor's
fight,
Inconsequential things that men don't really care to know
Become essential things that women find so ap-pro-pos,
But that's a dame, they're all the same it's just a game
they call it
Girl talk, girl talk
They all meow about the ups and downs of all their
friends,
The who, the how, the why, they dish the dirt, it never
ends.
The weaker sex, the "speaker" sex we mortal males behold
But though we joke, we wouldn't trade you for a ton of
gold.

So baby stay and gab away, but hear me say that after
Girl talk, talk to me.
So baby stay, and gab away, but hear me say
That after girl talk, talk to me.

It's all been planned, so take my hand; please understand
The sweetest girl talk talks of me.