

# Talk Is Cheap

Van Morrison

Kicked your gift-horse in the teeth  
Crowd gathered round in the street  
You killed your savior new one can't be found  
Talk is cheap your savior's highway bound

You read the tabloids every day  
They're giving lots of things away  
They went to build you up  
So they can bring you down  
Talk is cheap it's gonna  
Could make them a million pounds

Now baby don't put your business on the telephone  
Tell your girlfriend just to leave me alone  
Tell her to watch her mouth before she talks to anybody anybody  
Oh 'cause talk is cheap it comes with the territory

Sometimes it's back-to-front sometimes it's upside down  
Put your money where your mouth is when you come around  
Backbiters and syndicators walking from Chinatown  
Oh talk is cheap why don't you lay your money down

Well they say you can't shut up a god damn fool  
Ain't no exception to the rule  
It's blah, blah, blah, blah  
Just like a nursery rhyme  
Talk is cheap almost all the time  
Alright

Yes, talk is cheap  
Almost all the time