

Straight Talk

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You say you're well and satisfied
But your body tells me something else
What is it, baby? Tell me, tell me
Speak up, give it to me straight

Or, well, never know what you think
Or what you want

She says she's truly gratified
But her voice tells me something else
What is it, baby? Tell me, tell me
Speak up, give it to me straight

Or, well, never know how you feel
Or what you want

Unless we teach each other
What we really feel
How are we gonna communicate
And get ourselves together?

He says he's never petrified
But his eyes tells me something else
What is it, baby? Tell me, tell me
Speak up, give it to me straight

Or, well, never know what you need
Or what you want

Unless we teach each other
What we really feel
How are we gonna communicate
And get ourselves together?

I'm watching your body talk
I'm listening to your double talk
Straight talk's the only way
Straight talk's the shortest way for you and I

I'm watching your body talk
I'm listening to your double talk
Straight talk's the only way
Straight talk's the shortest way, then the world is one

Straight talk's the only way
Straight talk's the shortest way
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