

Deborah Allen, Talkin' To My Heart

My heart is hangin' on to every word you say.
Right now, all logic's slipped away.
It doesn't analyse your sincerity.
It only listens and relives.
Don't whisper: "I love you";,
Unless you know it's true.

Be careful what you're saying,
You're talking to my heart.
Oh, be careful what you're saying,
You're talking to my heart.

Sometimes you want someone so bad, you fantasise.
Sometimes the heat of passion lies.
It's only human to give in to what you feel.
That doesn't always mean it's real.
Don't miss me, don't miss me.
The magic of the night.

Be careful what you're saying,
You're talking to my heart.
Oh, be careful what you're saying,
You're talking to my heart.

Instrumental break.

Think about it. (Think about it.)
Sometimes it's wise to wait,
Think about it. (Think about it.)
Think about it.
Once spoken, it's too late.

Don't whisper: "I love you";,
Unless you know it's true.

Be careful what you're saying,
You're talking to my heart.
Oh, be careful what you're saying,
You're talking to my heart.

Be careful what you're saying,
You're talking to my heart.
Oh, be careful what you're saying,
You're talking to my heart.

Talking to my heart.
Talking to my heart.

To fade.