

Lisa Hall, Don' t want to talk about it

Always the same, renowned for having,
a certain nothing.

Always the same, too many reasons.

Giving it up for something else.

Something is going, already knowing,
and I am fighting, sick of delighting.

Chorus:

You'll never hear a word I say,

don't want to talk about it,

don't want to talk about it.

No, you'll never hear a word I say,

don't want to talk about it,

don't want to talk about it.

Always the same, isn't it funny?

Must be too late, always the same.

You don't listen to me,

you don't even hear a word I say.

Someone is going, and I am knowing.

Isn't it frightening? So very exciting.

You'll never hear a word I say,

don't want to talk about it,

don't want to talk about it.

No, you'll never hear a word I say,

don't want to talk about it,

don't want to talk about it.

(Why you make me feel so angry)

You'll never hear a word I say,

don't want to talk about it,

don't want to talk about it.

No, you'll never hear a word I say,

don't want to talk about it,

don't want to talk about it.

(Always the same,

don't want to talk about it,

always in vain,

don't want to talk about it,

you'll never hear a word I say,

don't want to talk about it,

you'll never hear a word I

(fades)