

# New Young Pony Club, Talking, Talking

You're darkest at midnight  
What's as black as your insides  
The dark is, the dark is, the dark is  
Why you clawing at your insides  
Where instinct is waiting  
Why dya wanna wear it so tight  
Why dya wanna wear it out

Chorus

I don't wanna, I don't wanna talk about it  
I don't wanna, I don't wanna talk about it

You're starkest at midnight  
Even your shadow is tongue-tied  
You're talking, we're talking, no talking

Why you clawing at your insides

Where instinct is waiting

Why dya wanna wear it so tight

Why dya wanna wear it out

Chorus

I don't wanna, I don't wanna talk about it  
I don't wanna, I don't wanna talk about it

I'm so sick of talking about it

Ad lib to fade