Roxette, Small Talk

It's not the chapters he reads when you're feeling low down
It's not the touch of his skin when you kiss him goodnight
It's not the money he spends when you want to buy a daydream
And not that miracle smile that makes the sky bright

It's not the way his hands behave
When you've turned out the light

It's the small, small small talk that makes it all happen
Small, small small talk that makes you want to fly, yes it does

It's not the way he believes in you like a religion
It's not the thrill that you get when he's holding you tight

It's not the way his eyes persuade
You to stay the night

It's the small, small small talk that makes it all happen (just like that)
Small, small small talk that makes you feel like flying, yes it does

Information, heart and soul, a whisper, a word
Confessions that have to be heard
Small small talk

Come on now, come on now
Come on - you make it rock so heavenly
Come on now, come on now
Come on - you seem to talk so heavenly

Big words...
Small talk...

It's not the way his eyes persuade
You to stay the night

It's the small, small small talk that makes it all happen
Small, small small talk that makes you feel like flying, yes it does