

Squeeze, Action Speaks Faster

(difford/tilbrook)

Action speaks faster
Faster than words
Pull her towards you
Let love be heard
And when we kissed there was a room that had been emptied
You said so much without a word I'd been tempted
Love's not for sale there's not a price
Who could have rented

Who lives here now come out and be found where I have nested

My eyelashes swam up through the tears
The moments that passed took two or three years

And when we talked there was rain and no attraction
Hand to my head, eyes to the ground, no reaction
Our love was home, now it's a fort that's held up to ransom
What of us now, now there's no laughs, where is the action