

# The Bluetones, Talking To Clarry

I dont have to be feeling down to speak of you  
But Ill visit you not only when Im feeling blue  
You make me happy when I was happy to start with  
You make my life so precious and so easy to part with

Life rolls along and teaches us nothing  
So why am I still around waiting for something?  
Do you have the answers to all of my questions?  
Maybe not, but Id like to hear your suggestions

Talk to me, you dont talk to me  
Talk to me, you dont talk to me

People in corridors, people in doorways  
People wherever I turn  
So many people round out the shadows  
So many people to learn  
And to burn

Communication is blurred, I cant understand a word  
So theres nothing to be heard, its all gone quite absurd (x3)