

Tom Cochrane, Talkin To Myself

Well my mind was on the ramble
And my mouth wanted to be too
I want no one else to know this
It is just between me and you
Well I walked up to the kitchen
And I called your name
Thrust my nose against the window pane
I Checked out the lines
In my tea cup
Ended up
Talk talkin' to myself
Long after midnight
Talkin' to myself
Lord I feel alright
Talkin' to myself
I was not the one who was howlin'
But I can't whisper in my own ear
So I found myself conversin'
With the man inside the mirror
Well I walked up to the attic
And you weren't there
Stubbed my toe
Upon the seventh stair
I know that no one else should care
This is a crazy affair

Talk talkin' to myself
Long after midnight
Talkin' to myself
Lord I feel alright
Talk talkin' to myself
I was just talking...
Lord I feel alright
Long after midnight
Feels alright, yeah yeah
Well walked up to the kitchen
And I called your name
Thrust my nose against the window pane
I Checked out the lines
In my tea cup,
Ended up
Talk talkin' to myself
Long after midnight
Talkin' to myself
Lord I feel alright
Talkin' to myself
I was just talkin
I gotta talk to someone sometime baby
Just talkin'