

Billy Ray Cyrus, Talk Some

(Don Von Tress)

Well, hold on baby, something's happenin' here.

I read your body language perfectly clear.

But, something's fishy baby,

It's like the cat got your tongue.

Well you done proved you ain't shy.

Honey look me in the eye,

Talk some.

I know you're there baby,

I hear you breathin'.

Let's use some caution baby

before proceedin', talk some.

Tell me what's your game, talk some.

Girl I don't even know your name.

Honey, I'm here to listen,

We got coffee in the kitchen.

Talk some.

You make me nervous baby, don't keep me waiting.

Is there some secret you ain't articulatin'?

I've got to ask baby, I've got to know,

Is there something in your past

Or is there someone back home?

You're into mystery baby, but I can do without it.

Tonight is history lady, if we can't talk about it.

You call the signals, maybe

It's time to pass, kick or run.

Well honey I ain't hard of hearing.

Come and whisper in my ear and

Talk some.

You think it's strange baby, I deem it necessary.

I've got to have some of your vocabulary.

I'm getting tired of this game of Tom and Jerry.

Dictate your thoughts baby, I'll be your secretary.

Are you from Detroit?

Are you from Tallahassee?

I can't believe you ain't got something

to tell or ask me.

Don't think it's crazy baby.

It's just my rule of thumb.

How will we know where we're going

If we don't know where we're from

Talk some.

Well honey

I'm here to listen, we got coffee in the kitchen.

Talk some.

Well you've done proved you ain't shy

Honey look me in the eye and talk some.

Talk some ...