

# Bruce Hornsby, Talk Of The Town

I've been riding around with the top down  
Like I always do  
My love at my side, but only this time  
My friends say something's changed you  
They said you're running with the wrong set  
The girl is someone you should never have met  
Let her go on her own, son  
Everyone else has just come undone

The old town fathers are up in arms  
The city council is very alarmed  
Cousins and uncles are having fits  
Predictors of doom think this is it  
Everybody else is just hanging around  
And me and my baby, we're the talk of the town

The statue there in the town square  
Seems to stare at me  
Walking around with my head down  
They say can't we make you see  
Said son, you know we're really color blind  
But everybody else seems to really mind  
Lose her now, I think you'll find  
Everything else will just fall in line

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The city council is very alarmed  
Cousins and uncles are having fits  
Predictors of doom think this is it  
Everyone else is just thinking out loud  
And me and my baby, we're the talk of the town

We're probably not the first  
Surely not the last  
Shouldn't throw stones out from your house of glass  
Round here lots of crackers and cheese  
Stay away from those my daddy said to me  
You'll get in trouble if you mess with these

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