

Eurythmics, You Talk A Lot

You talk a lot
You laugh a lot
Yes you talk a lot
You never stop
No you never stop
But you never talk about
The way you feel
The way we make each other feel
You celebrate
And cut a cake
Yes you couldn't wait

No you couldn't wait
But you never thought about the way I'd feel
The way you made somebody feel
Do you believe in all you hear
Your husband's sick
Your sister's queer
Your mouth is full of shaky teeth
From dreams that make you disbelieve
That all I've ever said and done was
Wish you well and have some fun
Have some fun