

# Everything But The Girl, The Language Of Life

I know you'd rather talk instead about the  
Things inside your head, but everything, everything,  
That I overheard, tells me you just don't have the  
Words. Cause you never learned to speak the language  
Of life, and here you are a grown man who can't talk  
To his wife. And the children you don't understand.

You think you're come on pretty far, still  
Got the job, the house and the car. But there's one  
Thing, one thing that you never get -a grip on life?  
Sweet alphabet. Cause you never learned to speak the  
Language of life, and here you are a grown man who  
Can't talk to his wife.

And when things get out of hand, and the kids you  
Don't understand -love is foreing land. Over words  
You have no command, you have no command  
But it's not that you don't care- Admit it baby,  
And you're half way there. Cause you know, you know  
That you feel much more than you ever have the words for.  
Cause you never learned to speak the language of life,  
And here you are a grown man who can't talk to his wife,  
And the children you just don't understand.