

Hank Williams Jr., A Little Less Talk And A Lot More

I was getting kinda tired
Of her endless chatter
Nothing I could say
Ever seemed to matter
So I took a little drive
Just to clear my head
I saw a flashing neon, up ahead
It looked like a place
To find some satisfaction
With a little less talk
And a lot more action

I paid the man at the door
And pushed my way to the bar
Shouted for a drink
Over a screaming guitar
A drunk on a stool
Tried to mess with my head
But I didn't even listen
To a word he said
I knew somewhere
Amid all this distraction
Was a little less talk
And a lot more action

A little less talk
If you please
A lot more loving
Is what I need
Let's get on down
To the main attraction
With a little less talk
And a lot more action

Well she was fighting them off
At a corner table
She had a longneck bottle
She was peeling the label
The look on her face
It was perfectly clear
She said - somebody please
Get me - out of here
The look she shot me
Through the glass refraction
Said a little less talk
And a lot more action

A little less talk
If you please
A lot more loving
Is what I need
Let's get on down
To the main attraction
With a little less talk
And a lot more action