

Holly Palmer, Different Languages

So I'm trying to learn Italian and you're lying next to me
The neighbor dog is howling
It was really satisfying
Not to see you last night
You had all sixteen excuses lined up in a row
Like blanks on the belt of a GI Joe
It's really mystifying all this trying and trying

And then you asked if I was coming out
And I said no and you said that's okay
I just wanted to know, then you said
I guess I'll see you later on
On the edge of the bed

And I say rock-a-bye my sweet upon your broken bow
It's alright, we're speaking different languages now

Now the mockingbirds are singing
They're bringing up the sun and I'm thinking
Maybe that's what's cool about it
We've been trying to hold each other like a conversation

You said that maybe I wasn't looking
But I recognize the sounds just like you
But I can't form the words or they're too hard to spell
And your head is buried in the dictionary

And I say rock-a-bye my sweet upon your broken bow
It's alright, we're speaking different languages now
Smoothing your hair from your drunken brow
It's alright, we're speaking different languages now

All I know is, a couple of days go by and I can't even read your lips

Things were fine the other day
And I said, well baby if you knew why
I bet you wouldn't feel this way
And you said, one hand on your heart, one hand on my head
Don't fall off the edge of the bed
And we just laughed

And I say rock-a-bye my sweet upon your broken bow
It's alright, we're speaking different languages now
Smoothing your hair from your drunken brow
It's alright, we're speaking different languages now