

# Joan Armatrading, Talking To The Wall

There's a very old expression  
Called talking to the wall  
And it means  
You get no answers  
Just stone silence

But walls have ears  
And you can hear me  
When I call

I can feel it  
Feel it in my bones  
You really mean it  
It is not a hoax

Sham bam  
Thank you ma'am  
Not for you  
You're bona fide... ah

You don't come on  
In a trojan horse  
No hidden wires  
To make me fall

What I see  
Is what I get  
Straight and true  
My solid wall

You keep my chin up  
Stabilise my highs and lows  
You're extra special  
Nothing superficial

You see right through me  
Rust  
Cracks  
Warts and all  
Nothing changes  
I'm the last word  
In what you want

You're as solid  
As a wall  
And I can  
Lean against you

I can tell you  
All my troubles  
And I know  
You'll hear me

Walls have ears  
You can hear me  
When I call  
Talking to the wall