

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