

# John Cale, I Wanna Talk 2 U

Enter the city, on the night  
I felt that something's wrong  
Building were empty

Lights were out  
And we were running lost

I heard you whisper in my ear  
That you were coming back this year  
Looking to make an exception this time  
We know what's coming down

Hey you, wait up  
I wanna talk with you  
Hey you, wait up  
I wanna talk with you

Taking me down from anything else  
You meant to help me out  
Pending the signs and sounds of round  
In running holy mess  
If it was subtle it was wrong  
It's very clear we're done for long

Hey you, wait up  
I wanna talk with you  
Hey you, wait up  
I wanna talk with you

If as like me we're undecided  
There's plenty let to say  
But the combination sounded wrong again

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