

John Prine, Shop Talk

I seen you in your pajamas
Drinking coffee at the House of Pies
You was flipping for the check
And talking like your tongue was paralyzed
You were saying something
That I don't understand
Bout looking other places
While you're holding my hand
Let's stop
Let's not
Talk shop
In front of all these guys

Chorus:
Let's not
Talk shop
Shop talk
Shop talk is talking something
That you don't realize

Loose lips sink ships, shake hips
Bad tips draw spies
I want you when I can get you
But you only want me on the rise
Well I thought I had your number
But your number's too loud
Now you're standing on the table
And we're drawing a crowd
Let's stop
Let's not
Talk shop
In front of all these spies