

Just Jack, Talk To Much

Sometimes I don't say the right things to make you love me even more than you do.
Though I try, I just can't apologize for all the things I'm putting you through

I talk too much.
And that's why I'm doing in your head (tonight).

We talk too much. (You talk too much)
Some things are better left unsaid (that's right)

My evil tongue,
does seem to run,
with a mind of it's own. (it's got a mind of it's own)
I must be cursed,
I always make it worse,
you may aswell just take me home

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Mmm yeah

Well I know that you've been through it and you have your scars.
All the women are from Venus and the men are from Mars.
I could tell you everytime I admit the charge (so wrong).

Last thing I want to do is to cause you grief.
When I hide your clean soul from the dark beneath.

When it comes to the feeling I can make this brief (so strong)

Below the horizon suns dip.
We're playing our hand with one chip.
How could we think we had so little to lose.

(Kylie)
And in the flights of fireflies.
There is a pattern recognised.
How could we think we had so little to lose

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And the breath I waste,
just to fill the space,
it has built a taste,
in your mouth everytime,
and yes I'm blessed,
and self-obsessed,
she gives you more,
but I give you less, and less

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