

Mohair, Talk Of The Town

I'm waiting on a friend on my own
In a town that I used to know
It happens everytime I come back
There's a high before every low
I spent a long time running the long way 'round
So why, oh, why...

Do we need
Something to talk about?
So much to laugh about
Go get a little love

If you'd like to take it back to before
There's a door I could push you through
Like it or not we never got
Where we wanted to start anew
I got my right brain working the wrong way 'round
So why, oh, why...

Should we need
Something to talk about?
So much to laugh about
Go get a little love

We just need
A place we can be without
The small talk of the town
Something to talk about

Waiting on a friend on my own
In a town that I used to know
Staring a hole in the rose-coloured
Glasses of long ago
I spent a long time running the long way 'round
So why, oh, why....

Do we need
Something to talk about?
So much to laugh about
Go get a little love

We just need
A place we can be without
The small talk of the town
Something to talk about