

# Neil Finn, Loose Tongue

Remember my loose tongue  
Forget what I just said  
I'll crawl over broken glass  
If we could start again  
Before our plans were made  
When the world was young  
The house was falling down  
Because of my loose tongue

I shouldn't say so much  
I shouldn't talk so loud  
It's sooner on your lips  
And it's all over town  
In all our given days  
How many gone to waste  
A good man has been hung  
Because of my loose tongue

Your skin is changing it's hue  
Your god is coming down fast  
Looks like someone I knew  
Uncovered happiness at last

And all the wagging tongues  
Too much information  
In the future now  
Under massive doubt  
The papers on the street  
Get trampled under feet  
And they settle for a princely sum

Good will is coming down  
And when it rains  
Your well is full

You shouldn't ask me, shouldn't ask me  
You want the real story, shouldn't ask me  
You better find someone else with the house key  
You know impression on his personal life  
You know the man's walking on the edge of a knife  
Your tail is getting long and your nose keeps growing  
Perhaps some time you forget what you know and  
Now I feel I'm getting caught with a psycho sycophant  
And ... a kicked out tin can  
Got the poor man nailed to the floor  
And that's not enough when you wanna beat more

He's only halfway through his life  
He's only used up all his time