

Rod Steward, I Don't Want To Talk About It

I can tell by your eyes
That you've prob'ly been cryin' for ever.
And the stars in the sky
Don't mean nothin' to you
They're a mirror.
I don't wanna talk about it
How you broke my heart
If I stay here just a little bit longer
If I stay here won't you listen to my heart.
Oh
oh heart.
If I stand all alone
Will the shadow hide the color of my heart

Blue fall the tears
Black fall the nights
Tears and the stars
Don't mean nothin' to you
They're a mirror.
I don't wanna talk about it
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