

Spoons, Talk Back

I saw you in the park
Driving circles in my car
But you didnt see me like I saw you
We met in a restaurant
I was sitting across the room
I talked all night
But you didnt hear me

Cause you wont
TALK BACK
Youre of another world
That Im not yet part of
But that Im working at
No, you wont
TALK BACK
Wont you say one word to me?
It would be better
Than a hundred words
From someone else

I finally got the nerve
To come up close to her
She spoke...
And then she turned around...
But it wasnt you!

Cause you wont
TALK BACK
Youre of another world
That Im not yet part of
But that Im working at
No, you wont
TALK BACK
Not even in whisper words
It would be better
Than a thousand words
From someone else

All I hear is...

Wont you say one word to me?
It would be better than any word.