

The Boomtown Rats, Don't Talk To Me

You don't have to be afraid
You just have to make the leap of fate
I'm not thinking in quantum jumps
No I think in lines but I speak in lumps
When you say those things it seems so crude
Do you think you're clever ah you're so rude

Please don't talk to me when I'm talking to you
Don't talk to me when I'm talking to you
You're mouth's wide open and it don't become you

Now there's no need you don't have to be ashamed
I'm left standing in the shade
I say one thing, you say another
I've got insurance, I'm well covered
You seem so real but you feel so fake
I got it made when I'm on the make

Please don't talk to me when I'm talking to you
Don't talk to me when I'm talking to you
You're mouth's wide open and it don't become you

I keep feelin' I've been framed
You stitch me up now I'm tailor made
Time moves slow and I feel sick
Then you toss and turn stay up all night
Then you say those things and I don't know why

Please don't talk to me when I'm talking to you
Don't talk to me when I'm talking to you
You're mouth's wide open and it don't become you

*written by Bob Geldof

*taken from the album entitled "Mondo Bongo"