

# Fighting Talk

## Everything But the Girl

Well, it's so easy to be witty in retrospect  
When you're out of door you pause a moment to reflect  
On all the crushing one-liners that you should have said  
But you always were reduced to angry words instead  
Fighting talk on the stairs  
Is enough to show who never cared  
Fighting talk, who will be spared  
The abuse that's always hurled as you curse and swear  
But it's so cruel how the moment  
Can let you down  
And how eloquence deserts you  
When you find yourself on sensitive ground  
You slam the door and turn the catch  
You turned your home into a prison  
Conversation into a slanging match  
Fighting talk on the stairs  
Is enough to show who never cared  
Fighting talk, who will be spared  
The abuse that's always hurled as you curse and swear  
But oh my love, I'm sick and tired  
Of all the cruelty love's acquired  
We never more need come to harm  
If you lay your head here on my faithless arm  
Fighting talk on the stairs  
Is enough to show who never cared  
Fighting talk, who will be spared  
The abuse that's always hurled as you curse and swear  
Fighting talk on the stairs  
Fighting talk on the stairs

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