

# The Talking Song

Cosmo Jarvis

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

So I'm standing in a bullet  
Staring down a greasy gun  
And I'm rubbing people's shoulders  
But I'm miles from everyone.  
We're hugging without touching,  
Accepting by refusing  
And that sound of awkward of silence  
Isn't awkward if it's soothing  
To the grumpy, grey, old grandma  
Who saw the first King Kong  
Is she at peace or pissed off with the damp?  
Mocked her joints for way too long.  
Looking at your eyelids,  
If they open it's a danger,  
Oh my god: I'm sharing perfect  
Eye-to-eye time with a stranger.  
One who will forget me like  
The stars forgot the day,  
I guess we always were the crosses  
On a graph anyway.  
If our eyes do share a tiny  
Part of time together  
It's spent planning how we'll look  
Away from one another.  
A man with awful glasses wonders  
Where it is she goes  
As he spies a woman sleeping  
That he doesn't even know,  
And the wrinkles on the faces  
Of the people that I see  
In this clikety-clakety bullet  
Make sense to me. We just want to talk, but we are way too scared.

We just want to talk, but there's silence here instead.

We just want to talk, you can never talk enough,

But we can't even talk no more,

So how we s'posed to love? She sits and she examines

With a screwed up expression,

Should've checked it in the shop

And now she'll never learn the lesson.

Thinks she got short changed

So she checks her receipt,

But I can see the one pound

Twenty by her feet.

But can I tell her, can I? No.

'Cause that was force us to connect,

And that makes me a weirdo

With a screw loose in my head.

And our hearts are always close

To everything that they can get,

Because it's better to be safely sorry,

Everything's a threat.

This man is busy munching

And he's loving every bite,

Spending time with some Doritos

Before he meets his wife,

And I can stare at you forever,

I could help you with a word,

But pretend you cannot see me,

It'll never get heard.

Practising a speech to

Himself once again,

Over and over, 'til

She smiles in his head and says

"Okay dad, I know that

You gotta work late,

And I'm not gonna cry

If you miss my play". We just want to talk, but we are way too scared.

We just want to talk, but there's silence here instead.

We just want to talk, you can never talk enough,

But we can't even talk no more,

So how we s'posed to love? I can see myself in all of you

And all of you in me

But a frightened little planet,

Most of all, is what I see.

The best friend you never made

Could be one foot away

And end up anonymous

Because you never tried to say  
"Hey". Look at that,  
It's a lady with a pram,  
I'm not gonna help her  
But I do give a damn.  
It's just that if I offer to  
She might go crazy,  
And think I think she's weak  
'Cause she's a lady with a baby.  
I really don't think  
Anyone knows anymore  
When to talk and so we don't  
'Cause we're just not sure.  
And this is why people kinda just  
Wanna be alone,  
So they start little groups  
That just grow and just grow  
And they think one thing  
And it keeps them safe,  
Until another group of people  
Have something else to say,  
And both groups don't even  
Know what they believe anymore,  
They just know who they hate  
And so they start themselves a war. We just want to talk, but we are way too scared.  
We just want to talk, but there's silence here instead.  
We just want to talk, you can never talk enough,  
But we can't even talk no more,  
So how we s'posed to love? We just want to talk, but we are way too scared.  
We just want to talk, but there's silence here instead.  
We just want to talk, you can never talk enough,  
But we can't even talk no more,  
So how we s'posed to love?

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