Babble On (Acoustic Remix)

Guardian

What was that crack I made?
Swung a hammer wrapped in suede
Like a lick from a lunatic beatnik
Knock you senseless as I babble onI strike between the lines
Hissing words in serpentine
Backbiter with an appetite
I coil and rattle, then I babble onEvery time I add a line
I wish I could subtract
Too late to take it backConversations in veneer
Sand 'em down, they're insincere
Off guard, better check the cue card
Got ghostwriters for my babble onSo I communicate
Intending to humiliate
On attack with a cardiac comeback
You take shelter, I take babble onEvery time I add a line
I wish I could subtract
Too late to take it backAnd if talk is cheap, the price is high
When I let another arrow fly
Better to be seen and never heard
Than to babble on with every wordWhat was that crack I made?
File a claim with Medicaid
All my rumors spread like tumors
Tale and tattle, rant and rattle onUgly as the sin it is
Sold out to the slander biz
Gotta keep the tongue in line
Even fools seem wiser off the babble onEvery time I add a line
I wish I could subtract
Too late to take it backAnd if talk is cheap, the price is high
When I let another arrow fly
Better to be seen and never heard
Than to babble on with every word
And if talk is cheap, then why the thrill
In an idle tongue that fires at will?
Better to be silent and be strongThan to let my babble babble on
Than to let my babble babble on
Than to babble on

Songwriters
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