

# Small Talk

## Scritti Politti

Of all the roads I took the wounded way  
Of all the words that you chose to say  
There was only three that held any weight  
The rest was all just small talk  
    Lust, I hate it  
    I guess its what you make it  
    Now its said with past tense  
    For the sake of moving past this  
        Breaking in to me  
    Tell it how you think its going to be  
        Ill bite back with broken teeth  
        So helpless  
        (I cant help this)  
        I sense  
        Your purpose  
    So tense inside yet not on the surface  
        And if this is worth it  
    Then why is there still small talk?  
        Lust, I hate it  
        I guess its what you make it  
        Now its said with past tense  
        For the sake of moving past this  
            Breaking in to me  
    Tell it how you think its going to be  
        Ill bite back with broken teeth  
        So helpless  
        (I cant help this)  
        'Cause you're breaking in to me  
    Tell it how you think its going to be  
        Ill bite back with broken teeth  
        So helpless  
        So where is my patience  
        I cannot erase this  
    It lives inside me and it will die with me  
        This gap between us grows on  
    The last thing I want to do is move on  
        This gap between us grows on  
            Breaking in to me  
    Tell it how you think its going to be

Ill bite back with broken teeth  
So helpless  
'Cause you're breaking in to me  
Tell it how you think its going to be  
Ill bite back with broken teeth  
So helpless

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