

# Talk to Me

Jill Scott

Here you go, jacket down  
Timbs off, remote control  
And there you go off into outer space  
Distant from me, where do you go  
Your eyes are closed, I'd like to know  
I stop, sit next to you because  
You seem so blue and pray nothings wrong  
Baby I don't want to see us burn down and go up in smoke  
No, no, no, no, noTalk to me, break it down, spell it out, spell it out for me  
Talk to me, break it down, spell it out, spell it out for meBut when I push begins the riff  
You take off and there I sit alone feelin' cold  
I become antagonist loud and wrong  
Words are thrown, I bitch, you moan  
So I try another tacticClose your eyes, relax your mind  
Cool down, just recline  
We've got the time to let it go, just unwind  
I'll cool baby, I'll be quiet  
If you like I'll put on your favorite song, sounds nice  
Thug passion on ice? Or a glass of merlot?  
I'll roll it up if you want, I won't front  
I just need to know what you knowTalk to me, break it down, spell it out for me baby  
Talk to me, break it down, spell it out for meDee da da Be bim bim Bum bum bum di di bum didi  
dow...(continues scatting)Baby I'm getting so frustrated, aggravated  
As all it seems that you're hiding something from me  
And that ain't the way I swing  
I'm loving you but I get confused  
And what makes me fear when your personality is unclear  
I make things up in my mind  
You're right next to me  
But sometimes I feel like you walk away  
And you just don't have a thing to say  
But I fear for you  
So tell me whatcha, tell me whatcha goin' through

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