

2 X 4

Blind Melon

I'm talkin' I'm talkin'
I'm talkin' to myself more Needle and fetal someone's pouring
Warm gravy all over me, oh yeah
And you see that synthetic therapy
Don't you know it seems to be so unappealing
But, oh what a feeling But I wish that you would stop spitting
When you're talking to me And inside, air dry I might want to go another way, oh yeah
But you see now I'm too pale to get out
Into the lovely light of day
Oh, I'll do anything that you say
Oh, I'll do anything that you say But I wish you would stop spitting
When you're talking to me I'm talkin' to myself more
I'm talkin' to myself more
I'm talkin' to myself more
Talk to myself more I'm talkin' to myself more
I'm talkin' to myself more
I'm talkin' to myself more 1 by 1 Man to man
Stand to stand 2 by 4 Talkin' to myself

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