

Talk Is Cheap

[Van Morrison](#)

Kicked your gift-horse in the teeth
Crowd gathered round in the street
You killed your savior new one can't be found
Talk is cheap your savior's highway bound You read the tabloids every day
They're giving lots of things away
They went to build you up so they can bring you down
Talk is cheap it's gonna could make them a million pounds Now baby, don't put your business on the telephone
Tell your girlfriend just to leave me alone
Tell her to watch her mouth before she talks to anybody, anybody
Oh, 'cos talk is cheap it comes with the territory Sometimes it's back-to-front sometimes it's upside down
Put your money where your mouth is when you come around
Backbiters and syndicators walking from Chinatown
Oh talk is cheap why don't you lay your money down? Well, they say you can't shut up a god damn fool
Ain't no exception to the rule
It's blah, blah, blah, blah just like a nursery rhyme
Talk is cheap almost all the time, alright

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