# Talk Talk

## The Music Machine

I got me a complication and it's an only child
Concernin' my reputation as something more than wild
I know it serves me right but I can't sleep at night
Have to hide my face or go some other placeI won't cry out for justice, admit that I was wrong
I'll stay in hibernation 'till the talk subsides to gone
My social life's a dud, my name is Really Mud
I'm up to here in lies, guess I'm down to size, to sizeCan't seem to talk about the things that bother me
Seems to be what everybody has against me
Oh, oh, all rightHere's the situation and how it really stands
I'm out of circulation, I've all but washed my hands
My social life's a dud, my name is Really Mud
I'm up to here in lies, guess I'm down to size, to sizeTalk talk
Talk talk
Talk talk
Talk talk

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