

# 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 place I 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 size Can't seem to talk about the things that bother me  
Seems to be what everybody has against me  
Oh, oh, all right Here'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 size Talk talk  
Talk talk  
Talk talk  
Talk talk

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