

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, no
Talk 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 me
But 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 tactic
Close 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 know
Talk to me, break it down, spell it out for me baby
Talk to me, break it down, spell it out for me
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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