

Talk To Me Slow

Springtime Carnivore

In every broken face you found something to love
Looking for a new take on old pillow talk
Every arm around you a temporary home
Haven't found one where the fire stays on
Meet me somewhere there's lodicule in the bedroom
Out in the prairie where the sun shines new
I'm thinking about cities where kissing is a sin
Are there others just like us, about to give in?
I never knew I'd need you most
Standing at a double triple crossroad
It's such a long ride home
Will you keep talking to me slow?
Your sympathy comes and goes
But it's a guardrail on my road
The eternal details go just a dozen ways
I was walking in a line with the ancient clichés
When I was stranded in a foreign land
You were speaking in a language I could understand
I never knew I'd need you most
Standing at a double triple crossroads
It's such a long ride home
Will you keep talking to me slow?
Your sympathy comes and goes but it's a guardrail on my road
Yeah it's a guardrail on my road

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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