## **New Feeling**

## **Talking Heads**

It's not, yesterday, anymore I go visiting and I talk loud I try to make myself clear In front of a face that's nearerThan it's ever been before Not this close before Nearer than before Not this close beforeIt is, is a million years ago I hear music and it sounds like bells I feel like my head is high I wish I could meet, every oneMeet them all over again Bring them up to my room Meet them all over again Everyone's up in my roomAnd now, now I'm busy, busy again I feel like sitting down but I'm still thinking, thinking about my friends In my garden momentsBut now I'm speaking out Speaking about my friends Now I'm speaking out Thinking about my friends

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