

Talking Loud and Saying Nothing

James Brown

Like a dull knife
Just ain't cutting
Just talking loud
Then saying nothingJust saying nothing
Just saying nothingYou can't tell me
How to run my life down
You can't tell me
How to keep my business soundYou can't tell me
What I'm doing wrong
When you keep driving and
Singing that same old money songYou can't tell me
Which way to go
Cause three times seven
And then some more
You can't tell me, heyYou're like a dull knife
Just ain't cutting
You're just talking loud
And saying nothingJust saying nothing
Just saying nothingDon't tell me
How to do my thing
When you can't, can't
Can't do your ownDon't tell me how to be a boy
When, when you know I'm grownCan't use me like a woman
Woman throws away her dress
And you can't tell me, hey
How to use my messYou're like a dull knife
Jack, you just ain't cutting
You're just talking loud
Then saying nothingJust saying nothing
And saying nothingShape up your bag
Don't worry bout mine
My thing together
And a doing fineGood luck to you
Just allow you're wrong
Then keep on singing that
Same old money songThen keep on singing that
Same old money song
Just keep on singing that
Same old money songJust keep on singing that

Same old money song
Just keep on singing that
Same old money, oh I got to, I want you
I musta, I got to
Ashes ashes and a dust to dust
I musta, jump on back
I'm doing a, my hands I say I will, the point
Is too dark to fill
You say I can't
You're phony, you're phony
I said, I said, you're phony

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