

# Talk to Me Like the Sea

## Everything But the Girl

All this short summer night long  
I've been waiting for you  
Just to give me a sign  
That you feel this way too There are people on the streets for the weekend  
But I don't hear them  
There are others I could meet for the weekend  
But I don't see them Talk to me like the sea  
Makes me want to get out of the city  
Talk to me like the sea  
Makes me want to get out of the city I have a dream, of an inky blue sea  
You could give up your job and go there with me  
I know we'd miss the football and the dancing  
There's always something  
And you'd worry that the people here'd be talking  
But that's nothing Talk to me like the sea  
Makes me want to get out of the city  
Talk to me like the sea  
Makes me want to get out of the city In the morning I sit on the train and wonder  
If I can go through all this again you know  
I feel like staying till the end of the line this time  
This time, this time, this time We come to fight and dream  
In this fairground of a town  
Through the sweet and sickly streets  
From the airless undergrounds While the planes fly out of Heathrow  
Taking people late at night  
To where the fields are like Australia  
In the early morning light Talk to me like the sea  
Makes me want to get out of the city  
Talk to me like the sea  
Makes me want to get out of the city Talk to me like the sea  
In the morning I sit on the train  
Talk to me like the sea  
Hey hey hey Talk to me like the sea  
In the morning I sit on the train  
Talk to me like the sea  
Oh oh yeah Talk to me like the sea  
Oh yeah, I sit on the train  
Talk to me like the sea

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