

# Tongue Tied

Alison Moyet

There's a train in that bell  
Be still I won't hear it if you can  
We could let it go

Sweet lie  
I'll buy anything from you  
We try tongue tied anything will do

On a simple whim no sense  
We're all innocence and beer  
Find a plastic cup and fall in  
No one's ever going to hear

Don't ask me why  
a seeing I  
gives precedence to fools

There is flight in the sky  
Close your eyes  
Don't go higher than I am  
Did we mean it all?  
Don't mind  
We'll just use the words we can