Talk To Me

Attica Blues

Your talk is cheap but you still can't afford this You talk, you talk when the walk, in my walk When you stalk me once, you stalk me twice You talk, you talk, I won't be so nice You lost your class with your acts in Moldola You don't appreciate what you've got so Talk at my cost and pay my price Your alibis came easy as vice Easier said than done, take my advice Give me something substantial Moments of pure bliss is difficult to dislike But I've come to this conclusion and livin' in this crucial illusion People talk shit People spit when they talk in my face, is no joke Don't talk back Why would I carry a conversation that has no destination Don't make sense When we talk, I gotta say, I'm ready to walk away I can't stand the rhetoric What's the use in talking this out, what you talking about

Check it out, we used to chill in the back of your house, remember When we made flags and was passin' them out There wasn't, many things we wasn't talking about Any problems that we had, we was talking them out No doubt, I used to take you up, all around town Take you where you wanna go, just spin him a pound But it was cool so, my dog like Cujo Anything I had, you know, was yours for sure We used to chill in Amsterdam, smoking illegal In the Paradiso, chillin' with Riko Hours later, I was grabbing your coat Nab back to the crib for a midnight stroke It was more than a young man sowing his oats There was many dawgs that your ass used to provoke That made me sort of wonder 'til I almost choked Can I make it a bad thing, it was murder she wrote Had me driftin' on the coast, was goin' loco Something like space ghost, goin' coast to coast 'Cos the only thing I wanted to do was get close And you wouldn't even talk to me C'mon, c'mon, talk this out, talk this out

Don't turn your back on me
Turn around slowly
Silence is binding me
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