

Sweet Fast Talker

Budgie

I'm not listening, the words are a rainbow
They are combined
The world that you live in, sounds better than mine
You're chained to your life, like nobody should
It's like pulling a knife
Oh, Sweet Fast Talker
Sweet Fast Talker

I'm not listening, your dead conversation
Keeps peeling away
Just ain't believing, your animal pain
Something about your voice, never will make true
You really don't have a choice
Oh, Sweet Fast Talker
Sweet Fast Talker

I've got no love for a sweet fast talker, pulling a blade on me
I've got no room for a sweet fast talker
In a disguise - no analysing me

I'm not listening, material impulse driving you on
Changing your picture
Yeah, you're bloody well wrong. Looking for status
You're looking for me. Shake or attend us
Sweet Fast Talker
Sweet Fast Talker

I've got no love for a sweet fast talker, pulling a blade on me
I've got no room for a sweet fast talker
In a disguise - through analysing me
I've got no love for a sweet fast talker, pulling a blade on me
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