

Talk To Me

Peter Frampton

I've been feeling like I've seen this flick before
I've been screaming I can't stand to see no more
It's hard to breathe my mouth is dry
Talk to me and tell me why
Now I know that you would blow me from the sky
I can't conceive of what you do
Listen to the silence hear the children cry for you
I'm a dreamer but that won't do me no good today
You can't stop me thinking love's the only way
It's hard to breathe my mouth is dry
Got no voice I can't speak
I haven't slept in a week
I'll catch my breath and count to ten
Before I start to shout again