

## Talk

Sarah Jaffe

All my young life  
I've opened my mouth too many times  
Now that I'm done talking  
Here you come walking

And I feel ignorant to be certain  
Strung out like a fool  
I know I don't need to  
But I know that I want you  
And I feel ignorant to be certain

All your debts are paid off  
You don't owe a thing  
Heaven sent and precious and wise for your age  
All these moves are calculated

And I feel ignorant to be certain  
Strung out like a fool  
I know I don't need to  
But I know that I want you

And I feel ignorant to be certain  
Strung out like a fool  
I know I don't need to  
But I know that I want you  
And I feel ignorant to be certain