

Talk About You

The Angels

Talk, Talk, Talk, Talk
Party, last to arrive
They all stop talking
Standing in a circle of eyes
They Talk About You.
Oh No! Ist't it a shame?
One long night
And you gotta bad name.
They Talk About You.
Why's everybody talking?
They Talk About You
Talk behind your back, trying to put you down.
Every time you wanna show your face, they look at you!