You would never talk to me straight
You would always give out
And you are letting it swap around, oh
Killing like the pattern
Oh, I was your mouth
Just giving in, giving in
As if they were my words
Spilled on the ground

But you are silver tongued, you are Playing off for you
Yes, you are silver tongued
(Ooh, ooh, playing off for you!)
You are silver tongued, you are
Playing off for you
Yes, you are silver tongued
(Ooh, ooh, playing off for you!)

You accuse me of clowning
Playing out my leisure
I was thinking I would always stand up
You just wanted pleasure
But you, you want my...
Just crumbling, crumbling
Now I'm fooling; this time I love to dance.

But you are silver tongued, you are Playing off for you
Yes, you are silver tongued
(Ooh, ooh, playing off for you!)
You are silver tongued, you are
Playing off for you
Yes, you are silver tongued
(Ooh, ooh, playing off for you!)

But you are silver tongued, you are Playing off for you Yes, you are silver tongued (Ooh, ooh, playing off for you!) You are silver tongued, you are Playing off for you Yes, you are silver tongued (Ooh, ooh, playing off for you!) Like the... But you are silver tongued, you are Playing off for you Yes, you are silver tongued (Ooh, ooh, playing off for you!) You are silver tongued, you are Playing off for you Yes, you are silver tongued (Ooh, ooh, playing off for you!)