

We Can Talk

The Band

We can talk about it now
It's that same old riddle
Only starting from the middle
I'd fix it but I don't know how
Well, we could try to reason
But you might think it's treason

One voice for all
Echoing along the hall
Don't give up on father clock
We can talk about it now

Come, let me show you how
To keep the wheels turnin' you've got to
Keep the engine churnin'
But did you ever milk a cow
I had the chance one day
But I was all dressed up for Sunday

Everybody, everywhere
Do you really care
Pick up your heads and walk
We can talk about it now

It seems to me we've been holding something
Underneath our tongues
I'm afraid if you ever got a pat on the back
It would likely burst your lungs

Oh, stop me if I should sound
Kinda down in the mouth
But I'd rather be burned in Canada
Than to freeze here in the south

Pulling that eternal plough
We've got to find a sharper blade
Or have a new one made
Rest awhile and cool your brow
Don't you see there's no need to slave
The whip is in the grave

No salt, no trance
It's safe now to take a backward glance
Because the flames have turned to chalk
We can talk about it now

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