

# Talk Talk

## Atmosphere

I can see we're thinking about the same things  
I see your expression when the phone rings  
We know there's something happening here  
No sense in dancing around the subject  
Wounds worse when it's treated with neglect  
Don't turn now there's nothing here to fear

You can talk to me  
Talk to me  
You can talk to me  
Set your secrets free

Silk degrees we're dancing in the same vein  
Loose lies and fully entertained  
I always knew we would wind up here  
All these calls are making my eyes tear  
Suddenly last summer is so clear  
They always will tell you what you want to hear

You can talk to me  
Talk to me  
You can talk to me  
Set your secrets free

You look like a shiny star  
Trapped in a tiny jar  
Ain't nobody got the time for scars  
Looking at that mirror behind the bar  
I respect your reflections  
Aside from a few exceptions  
Notice the majority authority  
Be stepping into traffic with bad directions  
I don't wanna sound like another typical escapist  
But I won't protest if you wanna deviate away from the basics  
If you think it'll help we can celebrate your pain and your patience  
They said Hell is made out of self-deprecation  
Dressed up head to toe but never felt so naked  
So fortunate there ain't nothing to forfeit  
And a torch gotta light it's own course I guess  
Nobody ever told you about the vultures and the hornets nest  
I know you wanna move forwards  
But you feel like an ornament  
And everyone acts so supportive  
The distortion sounds disproportionate

Talk to me  
You can talk to me  
Set your secrets free  
I can see we're thinking about the same things  
I see your expression when the phone rings  
We know there's something happening here  
No sense in dancing around the subject  
Wounds worse when it's treated with neglect  
Don't turn now there's nothing here to fear

You can talk to me  
Talk to me

You can talk to me  
Set your secrets free

Silk degrees we're dancing in the same vein  
Loose lies and fully entertained  
I always knew we would wind up here  
All these calls are making my eyes tear  
Suddenly last summer is so clear  
They always will tell you what you want to hear

You can talk to me  
Talk to me  
You can talk to me  
Set your secrets free

You look like a shiny star  
Trapped in a tiny jar  
Ain't nobody got the time for scars  
Looking at that mirror behind the bar  
I respect your reflections  
Aside from a few exceptions  
Notice the majority authority  
Be stepping into traffic with bad directions  
I don't wanna sound like another typical escapist  
But I won't protest if you wanna deviate away from the basics  
If you think it'll help we can celebrate your pain and your patience  
They said Hell is made out of self-deprecation  
Dressed up head to toe but never felt so naked  
So fortunate there ain't nothing to forfeit  
And a torch gotta light it's own course I guess  
Nobody ever told you about the vultures and the hornets nest  
I know you wanna move forwards  
But you feel like an ornament  
And everyone acts so supportive  
The distortion sounds disproportionate

Talk to me  
You can talk to me  
Set your secrets free