

Making You Talk

Bobby Long

Let me down this day, I know I've done wrong I was out in the desert I'm planning here stoned you bought it our stammer, my way around love I candle the fires, the burn the emperor's above.

And let me down ready with the simplity wind if I don't start to feel better I may do it all again and it's only way of making you talk. Far is the only way of making you talk.

Don't mention the scandal it pours me into the lies I care with me and the truth that you're through I'm heavy with darkness don't push on my throne I never asked for you distance for you to leave me alone

And let me down ready with the simplity wind If I don't start feel better I may do it all again Far it's the only way of making you talk. Far it's the only way of making you talk.

And you brought me though and left me alone I'm not what you need anymore. And let me down ready with the simplity wind If I don't start to feel better I may do it all again And it's the only way of making you talk. Far it's the only way of making you talk. I know darling see