

Talk For Hours

High Vis

From where I'm standing, you're dying to elongate
Something you never asked for, a life you claim to hate
And this soul is past its sell by date
And all this talk of H.M.P. is killing me
We've come a long way since the days of TOX03
And now it's the weekend, roll with me

Talk for hours, I hardly know ya
Talk for hours, I hardly know ya
But I, I'm listening
But I, I'm listening, I'm listening to you cry

And all my friends keep dying through their authenticity
And sadly you're not as funny as you used to be
You can't stand the silence, you hate to leave
I won't stop smiling, this conversation I'll regret
And try to remember, I've knocked people out for less
So just bite your tongue and roll with me

Talk for hours, I hardly know ya
Talk for hours, I hardly know ya
But I, I'm listening
But I, I'm listening, I'm listening to you cry

Talk for hours, I hardly know ya
Talk for hours, I hardly know ya
But I, I'm listening
But I, I'm listening
Talk for hours, I hardly know ya
Talk for hours, I hardly know ya
But I, I'm listening
But I, I'm listening, I'm listening to you cry