Joe Walsh
Takin' my time
Choosin' my lines
Try'n' to decide what to do
Looks like my stop
Don't wanna get off
Got myself hung up on you

Seems to me
You don't wanna talk about it
Seems to me
You just turn your pretty head and walk away

Places I've known
Things that I'm growin'
Don't taste the same without you
I got my self in
The worst mess I've been
And I find myself starvin' without you

Seems to me
Talk all night here comes the mornin'
Seems to me
You just forget what we said and greet the day

I've got to cool myself down
Stompin' around
Thinkin' some words I can't name ya
Meet you half way
Got nothing to say
Still I don't s'ppose I can blame ya

Seems to me
You don't wanna talk about it
Seems to me
You just turn your pretty head and walk away