

## Shop Talk

John Prine

I seen you in your pajamas  
Drinking coffee at the House of Pies  
You was flipping for the check  
And talking like your tongue was paralyzed  
You were saying something  
That I don't understand  
Bout looking other places  
While you're holding my hand  
Let's stop  
Let's not  
Talk shop  
In front of all these guys

Let's not  
Talk shop  
Shop talk  
Shop talk is talking something  
That you don't realize

Loose lips sink ships, shake hips  
Bad tips draw spies  
I want you when I can get you  
But you only want me on the rise  
Well I thought I had your number  
But your number's too loud  
Now you're standing on the table  
And we're drawing a crowd  
Let's stop  
Let's not  
Talk shop  
In front of all these spies