

Loving

Land of Talk

I've been meaning to forget you
And God knows just what that means
Even so, I try to get through
Even lonely in my dreams
Now and then I like to get around
Now that you're alone, don't you live here?
Someone's lies, they just get better

There's that song, t-t-t-touch your body, feel it
It's gonna get worse
Don't say you live here
Don't let it get cursed

I've been living like I'm locked out
I can see the midnight skies
Sometimes love, it would sustain you
Only if you're on my side
Now and then I like to kid around
Some might say I just don't let up
Life's not long, why don't you live it?

There's that song, t-t-t-touch your body, feel it
It's gonna get worse
Don't say you live here
Don't let it get cursed

T-t-t-touch your body, feel it
It's gonna get worse
You know you don't live here
Won't let it get cursed
T-t-t-touch your body

T-t-t-touch your body, feel it
T-t-t-touch your body, feel it
T-t-t-touch your body, feel it
T-t-t-touch your body, feel it