

# Don't Talk To Her At Night

Marc Cohn

Don't talk to her when shooting stars are falling  
Don't talk to her when she can smell the jasmine in the air  
Don't talk to her when no one knows you're calling  
You might just say the words that keep her waiting there

Don't talk to her when she is softly sleeping  
Don't wake her to the sound of your voice whispering her name  
Don't tell her all the secrets you've been keeping  
Don't tell her that you're drowning in a river of shame

When the wolf is howling  
Underneath the moon  
Underneath the window  
Of a hotel room  
Burn the blanket  
Shoot the light  
But don't talk to her at night

Don't talk to her in thunder or in lightning  
Don't talk to her with fuses blown and wires falling down  
Don't talk to her when the fever is frightening  
When she's burning in the bedroom in an evening gown

Or when the wolf is howling  
Underneath the moon  
Underneath the window  
Of a hotel room  
Burn the blanket  
Shoot the light  
But don't talk to her at night  
Don't talk to her at night