

I know that I'm wrong
And now we're both sitting in silence
But if it's alright
I'll wrap myself around your cold shoulder

You think you know me
Oh, do you really
Something you do, something you say
We don't talk about it
You think you know me
Oh, do you really
There's something about you
There's something about you

(We don't talk about it)

A bull without horns
I said nothing, so how come I'm blushing
And though you are warm
The cold lingers on the tip of your fingers

You think you know me
Oh, do you really
Something you do, something you say
We don't talk about it
You think you know me
Oh, do you really
There's something about you
There's something about you

You couldn't change this mountain
You've got me chasing the sound but I just hear fractions
You couldn't change this mountain
You've got me facing the sun but I just need direction

You think you know me
Oh, do you really
Something you do, something you say
We don't talk about it
You think you know me
Oh, do you really
There's something about you
There's something about you

(We don't talk about it)