

Keep Talking

Rita Ora

You can say what you want
You can like me or not
Give it all that you got
Keep talking
Know what you whisper about
From the sight of your mouth
Let it keep comin' out
Keep talking

But I'll take the high... high road
I'll take the high ro-oad a-all the way home
But I'll take the high... high road
All the way home
All the way home

'Cause there's nothing you can say to me
That I haven't said to myself
There's nothing you can make me feel
That I haven't already felt
You know there's nothing you can say to me
That I haven't said to myself
But I'll take the high... high road
Keep talking

High road
Keep talking

You can roll it on out
I can roll it right back
And embellish the facts
I promise

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I'll take the high ro-oad a-all the way home
But I'll take the high... high road
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High road
Keep talking
High road
Keep talking
High road
Keep talking
High road
Keep talking

Ooh, ooh

Or this is second-hand new-ews
Yeah you got more lies than tru-uths
Don't know what you're tryin', what you're tryna do-oooh

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