

# Everything Is Talking

## The Long Winters

Our new set can talk and think  
I'm upset it was so hard to train  
Our old set was quite a bore  
We yelled at it but it didn't hear  
My new friends have messages  
They reach me wherever I am

Everything is talking, everything

Nameless friends  
All know my name  
They know me, they help me  
Our new set is a good set  
It's a big set, a really big set

Everything is talking, everything

I'll miss:  
The waitresses  
The cops  
The appointments  
The shops  
The envelopes  
The change  
I'll miss the change

My bank is hip-hop jazz  
They're too street, I don't get it  
I won't eat a machine  
But what if they ask me?  
What if it says my name?

Everything is talking, everything