

Don't Talk

Urban Cone

Monday morning come around, missed the train
Tuesday, Wednesday up again, in her face
And on Thursday rain is falling down in her brain
Friday night she's all about that one thing

She tells me all the time, baby don't talk talk talk

Oh, a little less conversation
Oh, a little more good vibrations
So, kiss me 'cuz your body gon' speak
Just touch me, don't talk
She's like, oh, a little less conversation

I can't seem to figure out what to say
All these words are coming out the wrong way
She says, just shut up and work it out, it's okay
Words can't give her what she wants, so don't explain

She tells me all the time, baby don't talk talk talk

Oh, a little less conversation
Oh, a little more good vibrations
So, kiss me 'cuz your body gon' speak
Just touch me, don't talk
She's like, oh, a little less conversation

Oh, ah, oh, ah
Kiss me, touch me, don't talk
Love me, touch me, don't talk
So, kiss me 'cuz your body gon' speak
Just touch me, don't talk
Love me, you've been waiting all week
Just touch me, don't talk

Let's get it off your mind baby don't talk talk talk

Oh, a little less conversation
Oh, a little more good vibrations
So, kiss me 'cuz your body gon' speak
Just touch me, don't talk
She's like, oh, a little less conversation

Oh, a little less conversation
Oh, a little less conversation