

John Cale, I Wanna Talk 2 U

Enter the city, on the night
I felt that something's wrong
Building were empty

Lights were out
And we were running lost

I heard you whisper in my ear
That you were coming back this year
Looking to make an exception this time
We know what's coming down

Hey you, wait up
I wanna talk with you
Hey you, wait up
I wanna talk with you

Taking me down from anything else
You meant to help me out
Pending the signs and sounds of round
In running holy mess
If it was subtle it was wrong
It's very clear we're done for long

Hey you, wait up
I wanna talk with you
Hey you, wait up
I wanna talk with you

If as like me we're undecided
There's plenty let to say
But the combination sounded wrong again

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