

# Living Colour, Talkin' Loud & Sayin' Nothing

(j. brown / b. byrd)

You can't tell me how to run my life down  
And you can't tell me how to keep my fitness sound  
You can't tell me what I'm doing wrong  
When you keep dialing and sing that same old funny song  
You can't tell me which way to go  
Cause I'm six and seven and then some more

Like a dull knife that just can't cut  
Just talking a lot and saying nothing  
And sayin' nothing, and sayin' nothing

Don't tell me how to do my thing  
When you can't do your own  
Don't you tell me how to feed my boy

When you know I'm grown  
Don't you tell me her dress  
You can't tell me how to run my mess

You're like a dull knife that just ain't cuttin'  
You're just talking a lot and saying nothing  
And sayin' nothing, and sayin' nothing here we go ...

Shape up your bag, don't worry 'bout mine  
My thing is together and I'm doin' fine  
Good luck to you, just allow that I'm wrong  
Just keep on singing that same old funny song  
Then just keep on singing that same old funny song  
Just keep on singing that same old funny song...

Keep on singin', keep on singin' ...n'