

New Young Pony Club, Talking, Talking

You're darkest at midnight
What's as black as your insides
The dark is, the dark is, the dark is
Why you clawing at your insides
Where instinct is waiting
Why dya wanna wear it so tight
Why dya wanna wear it out

Chorus

I don't wanna, I don't wanna talk about it
I don't wanna, I don't wanna talk about it

You're starkest at midnight

Even your shadow is tongue-tied
You're talking, we're talking, no talking

Why you clawing at your insides

Where instinct is waiting

Why dya wanna wear it so tight

Why dya wanna wear it out

Chorus

I don't wanna, I don't wanna talk about it

I don't wanna, I don't wanna talk about it

I'm so sick of talking about it

Ad lib to fade