Skunk Anansie, Talk Too Much

maybe i should be more discrete serve you up some sugary sweet i could be the wildest of childs that's not a real feat blessings come but favors they go troubled by the whispers they know i could sink but i'm not the type i don't need to hide you want me now but that's not enough cos i want you for a lifetime you say it loud but you talk too much i still want you for a lifetime today i can leave but i stay to pray maybe on my knees you'll fail no one moved so no one got hurt this could be the day that you'll learn today.