

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.