

I Won't Talk

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So you think you found me first
Turn around and tell me where it hurts
You say you want a pound of flesh
Honey, that's the kiss of death
The wound is old, the salt is fresh

For a while we've been cruising on our past
On a little feedback from the blast
We used to sing a different tune
Now we sure can clear a room
While I've been howling at the moon

But I won't talk, I won't talk
No misty morning summer's walk
And I won't rest until you wash away

You can see me floating in the sky
In a silver bird above your eye
I'll buy new clothes and find new friends
I'll play the game just fine again
And never play remember when

And I won't talk...

We used to sing a different tune
And now we sure can clear a room
While I've been howling at the moon

I won't talk, I won't talk
No misty morning summer's walk
And I won't rest until you wash away
And you can watch me like a hawk
But I won't talk