

Script, The "Talk You Down"

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I can feel the colour running
As it's fading from my face
Try to speak but nothin's coming
Nothing I could say to make you stay
Grab your suitcase call a taxi
It's 3am now where you gonna go?
Gonna stay with friends in London
And that's all I get to know.

Just a cigarette gone
No you couldn't be that far
I'm driving my car to where I hope you are
Maybe I can talk you down
Maybe I can talk you down
We're standing on a tiny ledge
Before this goes over the edge
Gonna use my heart and not my head
And try to open up your eyes
This is relationship suicide
'Coz if you go, I go...
'Coz if you go, I go...

Taking shortcuts through the alleys
While you're racing through my mind
Cops can chase but they won't catch me
Not before I get to speak my mind
If there's still time, oh

We're standing on a tiny ledge
Before this goes over the edge
Gonna use my heart and not my head

We're standing on a tiny ledge
Before this goes over the edge
Gonna use my heart and not my head

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