

Black "Let's Talk About Me"

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Little queen beware, fashion tempers flare,
and they light up with a brilliant glare
page after page, after page, after page,
after page.

A hollow vase only costs ten pounds
but an empty vessel makes the loudest sound,
and you have to get heard in this loudest of towns-
or go under.

We don't care if you can't pay,
we don't care what you've got to say,
we don't hear when you cry out-
Our smiles are hollowed out.

Let's talk about me.
(Vamos a hablar de ti)
Let's talk about me.
(Vamos a hablar de ti)

The people look like ghouls in the neon light,
get the big city blues every single night.
World gone crazy? It was never sane- not now,
not ever.

Bars full of couples not talking to each other,
seeking solitude in the company of others.
"We're not in love- we just can't resist each other

at playtime.

We don't care if you can't pay,
we don't care what you've got to say,
we don't hear when you cry out-
Our smiles are hollowed out.

Let's talk about me.
(Vamos a hablar de mi)
Let's talk about me.
(Vamos a hablar de ti)
Let's talk about me.
(Vamos a hablar, hablar, hablar)
Let's talk about me.
(solo)

We don't care if you can't pay,
we don't care what you've got to say,
we don't hear when you cry out-
Our smiles are hollowed out.
Let's talk about me.

Let's talk about me.
Oh, let's talk about me, me, me, me, me, me.
Oh (Vamos a hablar de mi)
Let's talk about me.
(Vamos a hablar, hablar
Vamos a hablar de mi
Vamos a hablar, hablar, hablar
Vamos a hablar de mi
Vamos a hablar de mi)
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