

## **Everything But The Girl "Talk To Me Like The Sea"**

Visit "[Talk To Me Like The Sea](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

All this short summer night long I've been waiting for  
you  
Just to give me a sign that you feel this way too

There are people on the streets for the weekend  
But I don't hear them

There are others I could meet for the weekend  
But I don't see them

Talk to me like the sea, makes me want to get out of  
the city  
Talk to me like the sea, makes me want to get out of  
the city

I have a dream, of an inky blue sea  
You could give up your job and go there with me

I know we'd miss the football and the dancing  
There's always something

And you'd worry that the people here'd be talking  
But that's nothing

Talk to me like the sea, makes me want to get out of  
the city  
Talk to me like the sea, makes me want to get out of  
the city

In the morning I sit on the train and wonder  
If I can go through all this again you know I  
Feel like staying till the end of the line this time...  
This time, this time, this time

Oh yeah. uh huh.

We come to fight and dream in this fairground of a  
town

Through the sweet and sickly streets from the airless  
undergrounds  
While the planes fly out of Heathrow taking people late

at night  
To where the fields are like Australia in the early  
morning light

Talk to me like the sea, makes me want to get out of  
the city  
Talk to me like the sea, makes me want to get out of  
the city

Talk to me like the sea  
In the morning I sit on the train

Talk to me like the sea  
Hey hey hey

Talk to me like the sea  
In the morning I sit on the train

Talk to me like the sea  
Oh oh yeah

Talk to me like the sea  
Oh yeah, I sit on the train.

Talk to me like the sea

Visit [Everything But The Girl](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.