

Rod Kim**"I Don't Want To Talk About It"**

Visit "[I Don't Want To Talk About It](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

(Danny whitten, 1977)

I can tell by your eyes that you've probably been cryin'
forever,
And the stars in the sky don't mean nothin' to you,
they're a mirror.
I don't want to talk about it, how you broke my heart.
If I stay here just a little bit longer,
If I stay here, won't you listen to my heart, whoa, my
heart?

If I stand all alone, will the shadow hide the color of my
heart?
Blue for the tears, black for the night's fears.
The stars in the sky don't mean nothin' to you, they're a
mirror.
I don't want to talk about it, how you broke my heart.
If I stay here just a little bit longer,
If I stay here, won't you listen to my heart, whoa, my
heart?
I don't want to talk about it, how you broke this ol' heart.

If I stay here just a little bit longer,
If I stay here, won't you listen to my heart, whoa, my
heart?
My heart, whoa, my heart.

Visit [Rod Kim](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.