

Rory Block

"Loose Talk"

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Loose talk from up-tight people,
Looking out for blood to draw.
Just keep cool, don't let it phase you,
All that stuff ain't worth a straw.

Tight talk from stay-put people,
Aimed to hurt, aimed to wound.
Step on your toes, step on your fingers,
Just don't take it, now don't be fooled.

Don't let them know where you're going,
Don't play their games or they'll snow you in.
Call on me if they derail you,
Call on me 'cause I won't lock you in.
Yeah.....

Don't let them know where you're going,
Don't play their games 'cause they'll snow you in.
Call on me if they derail you,
Stay with me 'cause I won't lock you in.
Yeah.....

Double-talking, double-meaning
Tight-rope tactics to trip you up.
Don't play their games, go where your heart says,
Keep on pushing, you'll get there yet.
Oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah

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