

The Grownup Noise "The Trick"

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In a circle, wet with feeling
Eyes are shifting to the ceiling
And I'm gone, gone, gone
Thoughts are precious, you wear 'em like a gawdy
necklace
You know but I'm a little on edge
And you know some things are better left unsaid

Conversation, tricky business
How to say it without specifics
And we talk, talk, talk
And I wonder just what you would do
A good metaphor that I can use

They say to open up and let my feelings flow out
I say then be afraid, who knows just what might come
out
Truth is on the tip of my tongue
The trick is how to lie

You say, just sit back and let it out
We swear that it won't leave the room

It's not a secret, if no one keeps it
If someone drops it, it turns to gossip
And we love to eat
I wonder just what you would do
Oh, maybe we could change the rules
As night begins to slip on in
I don't know if I can hold it in

They say to open up and let my feelings flow out
I say then be afraid, who knows just what might come
out
Truth is on the tip of my tongue
The trick is how to lie

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