

The Band

"We Can Talk"

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We can talk about it now
It's the same old riddle, only starting from the middle
I'd fix it but I don't know how
Well, we could try to reason, but you might think it treason
One voice for all, echoing along the hall
Don't give up on Father Clock
We can talk about it now

Come, let me show you how
To keep the wheels turning, you've got to keep the engine churning
But did you ever milk a cow?
I had the chance one day, but I was all dressed up for Sunday
Everybody, everywhere, do you really care?
Well then, pick up your heads and walk
We can talk about it now

It seems to me we've been holding something
Underneath our tongues
I'm afraid if you ever got a pat on the back
It would likely burst your lungs
Stop me if I should sound kinda down in the mouth
But I'd rather be burned in Canada than to freeze here in the South

Moving that eternal plough
We've got to find a sharper blade, or have a new one made
Rest awhile and cool your brow
Don't you see there's no need to slave, the whip is in the grave
No sulphur, no trance, it's safe now to take a backward glance
Because the flames have turned to chalk
We can talk about it now

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