Sam Cooke "Talkin' Trash"

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Honey, when he promised you that fur coat A baby could have seen through that Now you were the believer, he wasn't the deceiver He was just talkin' trash

Now when he promised you the fur coat that day He was just tryin' to make things go his way And honey, you were the believer, he wasn't the deceiver He was just talkin' trash

Listen to me

Now when I bought my car, the salesman Told me it'll do a hundred fifty flat I thought I had a hot potato but then I found out later He was just talkin' trash

Baby, when I bought the car, I was willing to bet I thought that it would run like a new Corvette Well, I thought I had a hot potato but then I found out later
That he was just talkin' trash

Now this phrase was made for honest Abe's Who can't live up to promises they made

Let me show you just how life is When you tell someone about our chat I'll bet a nickel to a dollar the first thing they will holler is

"He was just talkin' trash"

Baby, but I must admit that you're kinda cute And it would be sorta nice to talk some trash to you I'll bet a nickel to a dollar, the first thing they'll holler Is Sam was just talkin' trash

Yeah, I'll bet a nickel to a dollar, the first thing they'll holler Is he was just talkin' trash And thanks Visit <u>Sam Cooke</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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