

Cat Empire, The

"All That Talking"

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And when it happens it's like
honey and pain
horns in the rain
misty seas and mysteries
a dog with no name
it's that time again
not sure if I'm sleeping
but the vision's as clear
as fog on the pier
someone fishing aimlessly
a thought's an idea
a sound is an ear
and gods with none believing
being chased by the lamb
a knife in its hand
looked down from that mountain
saw the moon get a tan
on the beach with no sand
something came and something ran
to make up my mind
is it bleak or it fine?
She looked a little doubtful
smirked and said it's divine
to light with no lime
sometimes

Oh it's too late I can't stop
moving my mouth
I'll shush but I'll shout
something's got a hold of me
those words coming out
like froth on a stout
dreamboat's sailing into
stormy weather I see
salty debris
cows and tigers jumping at some
mad dignity
but passionately we'll be
oh finding
ways without words
to sing and to purr

loving without declarations
stuttered and slurred
elephants blurred
nerves resisting urges serve
to speak with no sight
a bat taking flight
only to find tooth marks
in that sex dynamite
my girl's got a bite
that's right

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