

## Soulwax "Conversation Intercom"

Visit "[Conversation Intercom](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Time and time again  
translation seems to sabotage  
the words  
you know what is said  
is not what is heard  
Damn this mean device  
It makes a whispering man sound as if he cries  
It's the pinnacle of what is cynical  
CONVERSATION INTERCOM  
you hear what i say but  
it comes out all wrong  
CONVERSATION INTERCOM  
you say what i see still  
you speak in different tongues  
Don't act like a fool  
It makes you so uncool and  
that's what it does best  
'cause if anything  
it's just a temper-test  
Fill in your own words  
yeah  
1-800 Dial-to-be-heard  
It's the pinnacle  
of what is typical  
CONVERSATION INTERCOM  
you hear what i say  
but it comes out all wrong  
CONVERSATION INTERCOM  
you say what i see still  
you speak in different tongues  
.....  
clap your hands and you know what to do...  
my ears attend to you...  
as people listen intently...  
can you copy?....  
do you receive?...  
do you receive?...  
Damn this mean device  
It makes a whispering man sound as if he cries,  
Saturday  
saturday, oh saturday  
how cruel of you to go away

you turn us on and you don't even have the decency to  
stay  
we think that we're so cool  
and make the others drool  
walking like a chameleon  
turn around and turn me on and make that sound you  
do so well 'cause  
i'm not dancing i'm just shifting weight  
i thought that you could tell  
we think that we're so cool  
and make the others drool  
talking like a chameleon  
SOMETIMES love KILLS TIME  
IT JUST MIGHT TONIGHT  
neon claws and drama queens agree to like the local  
band  
everyone is smoking filter cigarettes all over again  
we think that we're so cool  
and make the others drool  
walking like a chameleon  
SOMETIMES love KILLS TIME  
IT JUST MIGHT TONIGHT  
SOMETIMES love KILLS TIME  
IT JUST MIGHT TONIGHT  
SOMETIMES love KILLS TIME  
IT JUST MIGHT TONIGHT  
SOMETIMES love KILLS TIME  
IT JUST MIGHT TONIGHT

.....

When logics die  
And the place of sadness  
I occupy with dignity  
was left like a dream among stones  
and the words that you spill  
from the mouth that you fill  
they abandon their grace and fatigue  
oh, to feel without touching  
and speak without talking  
you'll spill  
the tissues of lies  
how I wish we could mend this  
or learn how to throw away  
as we look for someone to blame  
love's been denied  
don't be polite  
I owe u nothing  
when logics die  
I'm the orgy and the distant cool  
the friend you will never fool  
i like the way you oppose me  
let the last thoughtd languish

and try and distinguish  
you'll spill the tissues of lies  
how I wish we could mend this  
or learn how to throw away  
as we look for someone to blame  
love's been denied  
don't be polite  
I owe u nothing  
when logics die  
Much against evryone's advice  
I

seem to have a history  
at missing the point  
at this stuff  
apparently  
very absentmindedly  
I care  
but never enough  
for

..

you

TIIIIIIIME-to set the record straight

TIIIIIIIME-to stop communicating

please anticipate

AND I'M TRYING TO COMPREHEND THE THINGS I WRITE

AND I'M LIVING THE LIE THAT I CANNOT SATISFY

MUCH AGAINST EVERYONE'S ADVICE

I'M STILL TRYING I'M TRYING I'M TRYING I'M TRYING

faith

cheated me of everything

but I laughed until

I stopped

publicly

very, very openly

I sat alone with my thoughts

for

..

you

TIIIIIIIME-to set the record straight

TIIIIIIIME-to stop communicating

please anticipate

AND I'M TRYING TO COMPREHEND THE THINGS I WRITE

AND I'M LIVING THE LIE THAT I CANNOT SATISFY

MUCH AGAINST EVERYONE'S ADVICE

I'M STILL TRYING I'M TRYING I'M TRYING I'M TRYING

Overweight karate kid

Like an overweight karate

kid you could moonwalk over my heart

using candour as painkiller

tastes like vanilla to me

occasionally

someone please make go home, I'm  
the worst at being alone  
just tell me I ought to watch  
INFOMERCIALS FOR LOVE  
and buy all of their trust  
saturdays have shown us I'm not  
the world's most talkative guy  
you say it's fine  
but I can always try and answer  
with amplified anger, and  
then cry inside  
someone please make go home, I'm  
the worst at being alone  
just tell me I ought to watch  
INFOMERCIALS FOR LOVE  
and buy all of their trust

Proverbial pants  
Don't let this heart pollute you  
cross your legs and hope to die, 'cause  
saturday night was god's way  
of telling me I ought to  
know- proverbial pants  
please not again  
oh proverbial pants  
please not again  
All i can do is warn you  
in some stupid-half way  
please tell me that you love me  
but not too loud  
oh-proverbial pants  
please not again  
DON'T COME TOO CLOSE CAUSE YOU'LL RUIN IT  
YOU'LL HOLD IT AGAINST ME  
INEVITABLY  
CONSEQUENTLY  
tell me what am i wearing  
when you think of me?  
this ought to be embarrassing  
you- not me  
oh-proverbial pants  
please not again  
DON'T COME TOO CLOSE CAUSE YOU'LL RUIN IT  
YOU'LL HOLD IT AGAINST ME  
INEVITABLY  
CONSEQUENTLY  
The salty knowledge of tears  
Somebody,  
take this love and run away  
'cause I don't care  
it is all i can say

I KEEP ON LOSING YOU  
AND FINDING YOU  
Take me upstairs and  
into your arms  
Do not be deceived by my charms

I KEEP ON LOSING YOU  
AND FINDING YOU  
That's why I fear  
all the salty knowledge of tears  
Just shut your mouth and kiss me  
just close your eyes  
punish yourself with a handkerchief  
I don't reply  
That's why I fear  
all the salty knowledge of tears

Flying without wings  
If love ever comes barging in like that again,  
that's it, I'm calling security.  
If time ever tries to pull one of those stunts again,  
you'd better believe, it ain't me, it ain't me.  
'cause everything you try to conceal  
is everything you want to reveal  
flying without wings  
i wish i just couldn't feel a thing  
it goes to show: you never know  
More than this  
guess i had it coming  
ambition is my worst vice  
next thing I know  
time is having it's way with me  
working hard at putting skin on baloney  
it all makes sense in some way i forget right now  
somehow i manage to fool  
myself and everyone else  
that this is really just  
only, maybe, only,  
just the meantime  
meantime  
frequent liar mileage  
as if I had a choice  
limp to the edge of patience  
and let yourself fall  
wearing out mirrors  
all over the world  
i hope i can get far playing  
air guitar  
in the meantime  
meantime  
there has to be more than this  
there has to be more than this

somehow i manage to fool  
myself and everyone else  
that this is really just  
only, maybe, only,  
just the meantime  
meantime  
there has to be more than this  
Too many DJ's  
everybody wants to be the dj  
everybody thinks it's oh so easy  
you think you belong and you come on strong,  
but I can still tell the right from the wrong.  
I could never be that kind of girl  
nobody takes the time to turn  
you always act as if it's understood,  
but sweet revenge is finger-lickin' good  
if only I could sell myself  
the way that even I would buy  
if only I could sell myself  
the way that even i would buy  
Something's got to give  
'cause I don't know  
Here's one thing how to understand me  
loneliness tastes like cotton candy.  
You answer "I love you" with "I know",  
never check the messages on your answerphone  
if only i could sell myself  
the way that even i would buy  
Something's got to give  
'cause I don't know  
Temptingly yours  
Maybe I'm wrong  
but I could've sworn  
I saw your eye twitch.  
Didn't object,  
what did you expect?  
Now I have to tell you:  
Don't come back to tempt me.  
I'm happy in my misery.  
You asked what I did,  
I did what you asked,  
but I couldn't get it  
right from the start  
you went for my heart,  
now i have to ask you  
Don't come back to tempt me.  
I'm happy in my misery.  
It was your idea in the first place  
and I know it takes two but on certain days  
I try not to think of how it would be if....  
I don't pretend

to know where it ends  
wish I could care less.  
One time I cried more  
in 1994  
but that doesn't count I guess.  
Scream  
Like she was scream  
I try to hear  
what's in my dreams  
I gotta fear  
I cannot breathe  
please hold me tight  
I try to feel  
don't talk so fast  
this radioactive she  
what she does to me  
caught her inside, cuts like a knife  
she's like a scream to me  
I'm not afraid  
I cannot help  
there's no disguise, no alibies  
what do I think  
I cannot say  
something about me  
like she was here  
this radioactive she  
what she does to me  
caught her inside, cuts like a knife  
she's like a scream to me  
Funny  
WASN'T IT SUPPOSED TO BE FUNNY?

Visit [Soulwax](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.