

Springfield Rick

"The Great Lost Art Of Conversation"

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performed by Rick Springfield)

I must be blind, I can't see why we can't work this out

It gets so tangled when we try to talk and sort it out

There's people dying for what they believe

And I can't even choose should I stay or leave

And we're supposed to be in love

Chorus:

And the great lost art of conversation is lost on this
man tonight

And the late crossed heart of good intention

Is forgotten in the heat of the fight

We count the scars to see who won, you wear them on
your heart

It feels so strange, you feel so numb, I thought I'd fall
apart

I'll take my leave, you take your lace

Let's leave it now with some semblance of grace

No point in trying to talk anymore

chorus

And know I won't keep holding on, I'm not that strong

End it, it's time that we both moved on

No point in trying to talk anymore

And the great lost art of conversation is forgotten in
the heat of the fight

And the late crossed heart of good intention is lost on
this man tonight

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