

Jan Traczyk, When we talk

We don't need sex
At least, not yet
We found elsewhere
A little spark of happiness
You know that we have
some kind of a substitute
But when we talk
It gives me goosebumps
And it feels so good

Love, love, love
Is in the air
And love, love,
I can feel it in every words we say
Love, love,
Is real, I see
Oh when you talk to me

We talk all night
Cuz then we don't have get up early
We have no fights
There's no table turning
Cuz when we talk
the world seem so cool and calm
And yes, we talk
Cuz everything else is just a waste of time

So we chat on the roof
We whisper on a bench
We gossip in a shop
we Laugh in a church
We mumble in the car
We rap on the tree
We scream in the bar
And yell on the field

And in the end
I'll tell you my secret
we do have sex
but only because
then we can talk about
we can talk about

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