

# Nazareth, Talkin' To One Of The Boys

Everyone says connection is easy  
I look at my score, experience none  
Tossed a coin when I was seventeen  
I got the ice, you got the cream  
All that you see is stanger than fiction  
All that you do defies all description  
And you worry about your lack of existence

Then by all means go crazy

Talkin' to one of the boys  
Talkin' to one of the boys  
Makin' alot of noise  
Talkin' to one of the boys  
Talkin' to one of the boys  
Makin' alot of noise  
Talkin' to one of the boys

One of the boys told me what was,  
Going on last night  
One of the boys said if I tried it,  
Everythin' would be alright.

Talked to doctor scromaxy, mail order messiah  
His black book is gospel, his scripture unclean  
With mass consultation, a blind congregation  
His chapter, his verse, and his profit ocscene  
Correspondence, the back of a sin rag  
If this is deliverence, life is a drag  
Searchin' salvation, your sightlines get hazy  
You got it right,go crazy.

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Makin' alot of noise  
Talkin' to one of the boys  
Talkin' to one of the boys  
Makin' alot of noise  
Talkin' to one of the boys

One of the boys told me what was,  
Going on last night  
One of the boys said if I tried it,  
Everythin' would be alright.  
Or maybe you'll go crazy.

(Cleminson, McCafferty, Agnew)  
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