

# Squeeze, Action Speaks Faster

(difford/tilbrook)

Action speaks faster  
Faster than words  
Pull her towards you  
Let love be heard  
And when we kissed there was a room that had been emptied  
You said so much without a word I'd been tempted  
Love's not for sale there's not a price  
Who could have rented

Who lives here now come out and be found where I have nested

My eyelashes swam up through the tears  
The moments that passed took two or three years

And when we talked there was rain and no attraction  
Hand to my head, eyes to the ground, no reaction  
Our love was home, now it's a fort that's held up to ransom  
What of us now, now there's no laughs, where is the action