

## Stop Talkin'

By: Peter Queal

If you talkin 'bout my baby,  
please stop talkin 'bout my lady now (2x)

Find someone else instead  
Or you'll be better off dead  
Get your kicks somewhere else  
Stay off of my shelf  
Find another place to play  
She'll never love you anyway  
She teases you but she loves me

Please don't take a long time  
To find that the lovely one is mine (2x)

Grab your cigarettes and run  
The smoke you're blowin' ain't no fun  
If she casts an eye your way  
Be careful of the things you say  
cause I'm standin' here across the bar  
and I own the keys to her heart  
She teases you but she loves me

She won't even think to take a drink  
'cause she's got it all right here  
Or a light of her smoke it's just a joke  
I'm her substitute for drugs and beer

Watch her glide across the floor  
You best have left your wrap at the door  
There are several other beauties here  
Almost as sweet, fine and dear  
Can't you see this dance is mine?  
Watch us tango, watch us bump and grind  
Cheek to cheek to cheek to cheek

