

## **We don't talk too much at all**

I called my brother after springtime  
I called another in the fall  
I called the last one come winter time  
We don't talk too much at all

I'd hoped that we could get together  
Just to share some memories  
But that pain in them is much too strong.....  
So we don't talk too much at all.

We don't talk about the summers,  
When we were young & we were free  
don't talk about goin fishin  
Too hard a memory

Riding bikes & playin baseball  
Or the swing in the mulberry tree  
Or my mom & her dinner whistle  
Just a faded memory

I called my brother after springtime  
I called another in the fall  
I called the last one come winter time  
We don't talk too much at all

Break

Nickel toys & Good humor bars  
Or the turtles in the yard  
The things that made us who we are  
It shouldn't be so hard

I'll call again in springtime  
Maybe in the fall  
I'll call the last in winter  
No we don't talk too much at all

I'll call the last in winter  
No we won't talk too much at all