

At the Same Time

You can chew your gum and be thinking
At the same time,
And you can fool someone and be winking
At the same time—
But if you want to communicate,
Take a breath; try to wait—
'Cause you can't be talking and listening
At the same time, at the same time.

Yeah, you can walk and be whistling
At the same time—
And you can hug and be kissing
At the same time.
But if communicating's your trip,
Put your finger to your lip,
'Cause you can't be talking and listening
At the same time.

You're both gonna win, or you're both gonna lose,
The decision is yours, you've just got to choose.
And I know you can change, and that's the good news,
'Cause you've just got a case of the listening blues.

You can walk and be whistling
At the same time—
And you can hug and still be kissing, yeah
At the same time.
But if communicating's your trip,
Put your finger to your lip,
Because you can't be talking and listening
At the same time, at the same time.

