

When Kathy gets to talking  
(to the tune of "When Irish Eyes are smiling")

John & Paul (N.)

Let's discuss, let's confer, communicate as it were,  
And isn't it time we'd converse?  
With such power in your tongue, sure a choir'd be outsung,  
Sure you'd never be still or be terse.

It's not long-winded blarney, or sermon or speech,  
No, we'll just sit down and we'll gab.  
We'll have a good chat, talk a bit, chew the fat,  
We've got the whole day to blab!

Chorus

When Kathy gets to talking, sure it's like a marathon.  
You might start slow and then pick up, but you'll go on and on.  
Oh, when Kathy gets to talking, never mind the telephone bill.  
And when Kathy gets to talking, sure the world will just stand still.

Music at <https://open.spotify.com/track/1r7oN8bS7Ca3iVtTzHIpex?si=027ddebee87b405c>