A LITTLE LESS CONVERSATION

Words & Music by Billy Strange & Scott Davis

\[d = 96\]

N.C.

Drums

N.C.

Drums cont. sim.

E7

A7

E7

A7

E

N.C.

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little less conversation, a little more action baby.

All this aggravation ain't satisfaction.

A little more bite, a little less bark.

A little less fight and a little more spark. Close your
mouth and open up your heart and maybe satisfy me.

Satisfy me, baby.

Baby close your eyes and listen to the music, dig to the Summer breeze.

It's a groovy night and I can show you how to use it, and
Come along with me and put your mind at ease... Oh, a little less conversation, a little more action, please.

All this aggravation ain't satisfying me.

A little more bite, a little less bark.
little less fight and a little more spark. Close your mouth and open up your heart — and maybe satisfy me.

Satisfy me, baby.

Come on baby I'm tired of talking.

Grab your coat and let's start a-walking.
Come on, come on. (Come on, come on.)

Don't procrastinate, don't articulate,
girl, it's getting late, you just sit and wait around. And a

little less conversation, a little more action please...
All this aggravation ain't satisfaction me.

A little more bite, a little less bark.

A little less fight and a little more spark. Close your mouth and open up your heart.

and baby satisfy me. (Satisfy me.) Satisfy