

New Cities, The "Looks Minus Substance"

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I believe when the time comes I'll get my way
I can say that I'll make sure they're all blown away
Artificial all the way, a shallow sexy type
They'll say looks minus substance

I believe as adrenaline kicks in I'll be
Getting ready, drunk with anxiety
I'll be charming, to the masses
Looks minus substance

But everytime I watch you
My mind is racing and my breath I loose
And everytime I get to touch you, touch you
Yeah every single time you get me hooked, get me
hooked

They believe in this act I have on displayed
A good look in the eye still sells the same
But then if our passion's steel, and no fantasy is real
They're all of no substance

But everytime I watch you
My mind is racing and my breath I loose
And everytime I get to touch you, touch you
Yeah every single time you get me hooked, get me
hooked

Broken music, breathing, moving
Broken music, music
Broken music, breathing, moving
Broken music, music

Dance, dance, dance
To the rhythm
Dance, dance, dance
Dance, dance, dance
To the rhythm
Dance, dance, dance

But everytime I watch you
My mind is racing and my breath I loose

And everytime I get to touch you, touch you
Yeah every single time you get me hooked, get me
hooked

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