Speechwriters Llc "Acetate"

Visit "Acetate" on MotoLyrics.com

I looked at the answers you wrote on your hand When they were asking you about the man That you'd like to meet and drop everything to run to

I don't mean to brag and I don't mean to boast But I would like to think I've got most Of the qualities on your list, so I thought I'd introduce myself to you

Your pouting blue eyes they make contact with mine And they keep looking through me until they're behind me

And staring at the face of a man that you know that I know that you know could only bring bad news

You hate to be rude but you really must go Leaving me to wonder if I'll know The words that I say that give me away As being unworthy of you every time

And if he's the one that you want to go to bed with And I'm the one you want to wake up to I can put myself on acetate and make it easier for you

Forget what they tell you, the evenings are yours
The supplicating men become whores
And we're lined up like chances, and all that you need
do is take one

But your look says it clearly, you think me a toy If you were in the market for a boy You would find yourself a man and a mattress and make one

But I would have to suppose that that's the way life goes

When the gardener decides to fall in love with the rose I'll protect you from insects but I won't presume to inhale you

For whatever the reason you're out of my league

Pursuing only leads to fatigue So I will take my leave and my heart from my sleeve And I'll see you whenever I see you again

And if he's the one that you want to go to bed with
And I'm the one you want to wake up to
I can put myself on acetate and make it easier for you
To take me with you when you go
And tell me things I shouldn't know
And be the girl I thought I'd finally found a thousand
times before
To keep on trying for

Visit <u>Speechwriters Llc</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.