## Michael James "Magnetic"

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Moving, Everybody's moving, But I'm not into one being, At all

Helpless, I wish that I could care less, But out here in the wilderness, I'm home

I'll always be, incomplete, Til you're near me

And I go all these places, And you say 'what about me?' There're so many faces And nothing makes me feel better, better

And I make my decisions,
And you say 'what about me?',
Some day we'll be strangers,
But tonight I feel my dicks are cold to me

Feel me, And just before you leave me, Let me feel your heartbeat, Like mine

Choosing, Never to be frozen, Never to be broken, In time

I'll always be, incomplete Til you need me

And I go all these places, And you say 'what about me?', There're so many faces , And none of them can make me feel better, better And I make my decisions, and you say 'go ahead and plead', Someday, we'll be strangers, But tonight I feel my dicks are cold to me

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