

Average White Band

"Bounce"

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I'm distracted in this place
By the way your lips take shape
When you talk of being inspired by something
And I walk you through the snow
Reluctant to let you go
It's a long ride home to somebody else
So maybe you're just pieces of a feeling I've recreated.
Something I've always wanted, but never really
needed.
We're a little unwell
Like Watergate, we're a hush hush don't tell
That's just bound to be found out.
You're my favorite sin
And you keep letting me in
A beautiful song that I can't seem to live without.
I love how you relate
And how you touch my face
When we say goodnight in front of your house.
So maybe you're just fragments of a feeling I forgot to
remember
Something to keep me warm in the early days of
December.
We're a little unwell
Like Watergate, we're a hush hush don't tell
That's just bound to be found out.
You're my favorite sin
And you keep letting me in
A beautiful song that I can't seem to live without.
So play on and I'll listen
I've succumb to surrender
I'm tired of fighting with myself.
Flash on? Keep steady.
We'll be a picture to remember
I'm giving in to somebody else.
Can't keep my hands to myself.

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