

Bettie Serveert

"Sower And Seeds"

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Well, it's deeper than sound
And it's bigger than me
Something's come over me.
We're the sower and the seeds.
All lies and no regrets,
You got me looking down the Richter scale.
There was something in my life that
Reminded me of you.
All bruisers do, on the Richter scale.
But the menu's not the meal
And the touch is not the feel, so
Don't make me feel the way you do,
'Cause there's nothing in this world
That's gonna make me feel like you.
What are you looking for?
What will you find on the Richter scale?
It was duly notified that
It's neither me nor you
Know what we're doing on the Richter scale.
But the menu's not the meal
And the touch is not the feel, so
Don't make me feel the way you do
'Cause there's nothing in this world
That's gonna make me feel like you.
'Cause I'm not that kinda girl
And there's nothing in this world you can do
That's gonna make me change
My point of view
Though it's all the same to you.
Oh, don't make me feel like you do,
'Cause there's nothing in this world
That's gonna make me feel like you

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