MotoLyrics MotoLyrics.com Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

## **Deborah Harry** "Stability"

Visit "Stability" on MotoLyrics.com

Hey I don't feel so good lately I wake up with the thought of you penetrating my head Instead I wanna fill my bed With thoughts of us joined at the heart like we were at The start You left me talking to myself underneath the weather No good-bye kiss or long love letter Don't orchestrate my life just be-bop Must I take pills for stability? With you I can hardly speak Must I confess to the stress that I feel? You take me right to the edge You take me right to the edge I need some more of your time I'm not trying to be funny! If you think I'm a joke you got another thing coming When your orders came by phone today I'm not alone I heard you but what did you say? So now you're talking to yourself Do ya like it? Well do you like it any better? Don't orchestrate my life just be-bop If you are so sophisticated why am I still denigrated When I should be venerated? I'm sick and tired of repudiation where upon your Orchestration Leads to endless complication and causes me great Consternation Must I take pills for stability? With you I can hardly speak Must I confess to the stress that I feel? You take me right to the edge You take me right to the edge La la la You love to dance but you maintain you're not Romantic Bla bla bla You love to talk but I'm still out here stranded La la la You love to sing but don't you know a different key? Ha ha ha If I'm your last laugh are you sure the joke's on me? You don't have to hubby love me

Don't try to chubby shove me You don't have to tell me I'm your ultimate honey Medicinal value na na natural cure don't analyze the 98% pure Value for value with no medicinal taste He should had a license for that thing below his waist Don't ya know the leash laws Sittin' on a seesaw hanging out with bull dogs and Assorted pit frogs Put him down if ya don't know where he's been Pick him up if he's looking too thin Don't inhale or derail or curtail my train of thoughts Overwrought can't be bought You got me talkin' to myself sweating in my sweater Underneath the weather No good-bye kiss or long love letter Don't orchestrate my life just be-bop

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

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.