

## Deus

# "You Can't Deny What You Liked As A Child"

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She's a half-breed  
She was brought up for the game  
But she looks like  
But she looks like she can win  
Like to see behind her smile  
To see what is movin'  
Like to stay with her a while  
To see what is movin'

Oh the picture  
Oh the photo says it all  
But there's room there  
For every man to fall  
Like to hide behind her shirt  
I bet it is warm there  
Like to take her for a flirt  
Don't think there's any harm there

My friends all say  
I'd better play  
Another game  
Another day

She's a concept  
She's constructed by her mom  
Don't you see it  
Doesn't that just sound like fun  
Oh to be part of her plan  
I'm no more than a tool now  
Oh to one day be her man  
I guess I have to cool down  
I guess I have to wait around  
For in my mind I work out  
A part of me can still be found  
Out among the show-outs  
Smashing my guitar on the ground  
The muscle pulling in crowds  
Working on that lea down - OK

I'm happy  
I was brought up just the same

Oh amusing is not part of my game  
How do you believe that I fit the shoe  
If only I could tell her  
Baby can't you see I'm just like you  
Not like any other fella

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