

Eagle*Seagull "Ballet Or Art"

Visit "[Ballet Or Art](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

What's it like to be you?
Oh I want to be so beautiful
I watch you put on your nice long skirt
It's all I need of ballet or art
And you move
To your own music
With animal grace
I love to watch you put on your makeup
And all the things you do to your face
Oh-oh
You're a blindfold of skin
And I can't hope for heaven
If this be sin
Oh-oh
You're a siren
You killed me
With your call
And I know it's not love
But I'm not sorry at all
I know
I'm just a second-hand body
This time he's got his face in your crotch
No Ben, you and Timmy too
He only likes it when the neighbours watch
But I don't care
As long as we're happy
And you keep reading your shiny magazines
We do what only lovers can
And make a gift out of the same sensity
Oh-oh
You're a blindfold of skin
And I can't hope for heaven
If this be sin
Oh-oh
You're a siren
You killed me
With your call
And I know it's not love
But I'm not sorry at all

Visit [Eagle*Seagull](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.
