

Eric Martin

"Male Model"

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He's got a perfect face

Turn away before you go

And turn me on
I cannot look away

I'm stunned
It's that Je ne sais quoi

Uh huh

He talks to me in my sleep

Does he write my songs for me?
Should I try to play just like him?

Kick it out, could you show me your riffs?
You always measure me by him

I'm not opposed to something big
Don't get me wrong

Go ahead and flunk my ass
I'm so sick of tests

You don't own the situation, honey

You don't own the stage

We're here to join the conversation

And we're here to raise the stakes
Now do you hear that sound

As the Model breaks

Take the Stage?

Let the image of hime fade away
Go back and tear the pictures from the page

It's time for a new rock n' roll age

History will have to find a different face

And if you're ready for me

I just might be what you're looking for

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