

French Kicks "Young Lawyer"

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I love my pretty little castaway
Been casting glances at her everyday
I know, took all my things today
I took all my things today

You're looking for a new frustration
A bitter spleen and a bit up lip
I know a I'm bitten 'cause the sweet's so bitter oh
I never felt a better love than this

One to another, all undercover
Under the table, that's how I see you
One to another, one is a number
Hundreds people fighting the feeling
(I'm trying to be the man I could be)

Now, now, now, now, now, now, now, now

Little gallop little sure step
This little pony's got me short of breath
I know, took all my things today
I took all my things today

I found I found a new relation
Gives me the shakes and makes my heart go stop
I'm so at home with this homesick danger, oh
Gives me the shiver makes my stomach drop

Went to another all of the cover
That's how I see you under the table
One is a number hundreds of people
Fighting a feeling under the table

Build it around then over each other
Went to another all of the cover
One is a number numbers of people
That's how I see you fighting a feeling
(I'm trying to be the man I could be)

Now, now, now, now, now, now, now, now
Now, now, now, now, now, now, now, now
Now, now, now, now, now, now, now, now

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