

Jamie Walters

"Very Well"

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Slack mouth and hungry eyes
And all the other trappings of a one-track mind
One look, and take me, I'm yours
My heart's reacting but the blood in my head
Has gone down, down, down instead
Just wanna strap her on, and take her to hell
Still can?
t tell how she does what she does but she does what she does
Very Well

Well she can take me for a freestyle ride on the train of
pain
Watching with smiling eyes through the golden rain
Walking up and down my spine for day
Giving all her love in a free way

Black boots, and silken things
Dancing in the window for the curious eyes
Leaving me trembling and weak
My private-dancer wraps her legs round my head
Slowly leads me down to eat
Just wanna strap her on, and take her to hell
Still can?
t tell how she does what she does but she does what she does
Very Well

Well she can take me for a freestyle ride on the train of
pain
Watching with smiling eyes through the golden rain
Walking up and down my spine for day
Giving all her love in a free way
Well she could lead me on for miles and miles on my
hands and knees
Making me scream for more, begging please
Maybe none of us are quite the way that we seem
Live a little life in a free way

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