

Miss Black America "Reel Me In"

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My heart is aflame
Burning at both ends
Under a glass jar
Gasping for air
Nature's poison always tastes so sweet
I will take my chances again and again

So
Hold me
Reel me in

Struck by the hand that feeds me,
Shot by both sides
And drawn, like moths to a flame,
Into the light
Into the light
That burns me

My heart is a fridge full of condiments and no food;
I'm starving for you.
If you won't be my Juliet
Will you be my Emmanuel?
We'll keep it meaningless

Just
Hold me
Reel me in

Struck by the hand that feeds me
Shot by both sides
And drawn, like moths to a flame,
Into the light
Into the light
That blinds me

I won't pretend it's the first time
Or that I've never been kissed
Don't need to hear that you want me
Just need to know I exist
I won't scream like a banshee
I'm not a psycho, just strange
You wrap yourself around me

I pray for blackout or fade
I pray for blackout or fade

I'm not a question of sport, babe
I'm not a figure of fun
I'm not a fucking retard
So don't treat me like one
I'm just saying,
Take this chance, it's now or never
Take this chance, it's now or never
Take me, please, it's now or never
Take your chances
Take your chances
Take your chances.

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