Curve "Unreadable Communication"

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When you hear the way the others talk
Makes you wonder what they bothered for
When you see the way opinion swings
It makes you strive, strive, strive for greater things

I wasn't born to be good enough for you I am here to be nobody's fool When you see the way that loose lips talk It makes you cry, cry, cry for it all to stop

I would like to invite you

To my mother's house, to my bedroom

To play those old records we know all the words to
I would like you to kiss me, crush me, to lick me

Till I beg you to stop
Till you drive me crazy
Till I want you to stop
Till you drive me crazy
Till I beg you to stop
Till you drive me crazy

That's all it takes
A subtle movement
That's all it takes
To make the program

When you hear the way loose lips talk
It makes you wonder what you bothered for
When you see the way opinion swings
It makes you strive, strive, strive for greater things

That's all it takes
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That's all it takes
To make the program

A subtle movement To make the program A subtle movement To make the program A subtle movement
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