

Sick City "Turning Heads"

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Does your friend have a friend,
With some legs and an interest in the things that I say?
That's her, blowing smoke rings, and
Alone you can't imagine the things.

Well I'll talk and you will listen,
Cause you know, you know that I care.
I'll talk and you will feel it...
Cause I'm here.

Woah-oh oh oh oh oh-wa-oh
Woah-oh oh oh-wa

It means all oh, all the world just to meet her,
To meet here (oh-wa-oh)
But it's not my fault if it happens, not to me.

Does your friend have a friend, with a light
And some eyes for which I would fight?
That's her, looking back in the skirt
But watch out, she's a hell of a flirt

Come here baby
Oh oh oh I don't know (Oh no, it just don't feel right)
Come here baby
Oh oh oh oh don't go (Oh no, it just don't feel right)
I've got the words to say (Just come with me)
My place or your place (Hurry up girl, oh, oh, I can't
wait)
Let's get this started, get this started, get this started
... Not to me.

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