

This Century

"The Pick-Up No. 96"

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Speakers in the street as she goes dancing down those
yellow lines,
Like no one's watching her shine, oh,
You are so high and it with my eyes,
I'm taking off yours and getting inside.

I see you, my eyes do, I'm sneaking right inside you,
You got this look about you I just want to,
Break in you, oh I do, get off to getting to you,
You got this thing about you I just want to.

The season's right for making chances turn into a,
Real, existing, matter-of-fact, oh,
Don't change your mind, 'cause we are fine,
Deep within this feeling of getting inside.

I see you, my eyes do, I'm sneaking right inside you,
You got this look about you I just want to,
Break in you, oh I do, get off to getting to you,
You got this thing about you I just want to.

Here, in my mind, I've got the perfect plan to really
make this hot,
I've gotta try, maybe I can make a little of this go right.

I see you, my eyes do, I'm sneaking right inside you,
You got this look about you I just want to,
Break in you, oh I do, get off to getting to you,
You got this thing about you I just want to.

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