Paper HEART "Systematic"

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Systematic
Incognito Written By paper HEART

I worshipped you
I considered you my best friend
You kissed me and told me i'm not a man
You're laughing now
But you'll want your fun again
I found out why
Why you tried to lie
I smiled at you that really made your boyfriend die.

Its systematic
Some say I look like Cary Grant
Its systematic
I'll kiss you baby, til I can't
its systematic
You make my heart go pitter pat
Its systematic
And I don't miss being your man.

I think you're cute
When I'm with you my head spins
I'll be your fool
Do anything you want me too
But explain your move
So we can get into this groove
Baby I'll drive, I'll take your body for a ride
You can steer the back
Yes my seatcovers are always black.

Its systematic
Some say I look like Cary Grant
Its systematic
I'll kiss you baby, til I can't
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You make my heart go pitter pat
Its systematic
And I don't miss being your man.

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