

## Quietdrive

### "Stuff Like That"

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Walked in the joint  
They were lined up back to back  
Anything you can name, no shame,  
Uhn, uh  
An stuff like that

Do it - do it  
Do it - do it

What makes you feel like doin stuff like that?  
What makes you feel like doin stuff like that?

Before my eyes  
Was the promise of paradise  
Is she real, can she feel  
Is she a dream? If ya know what I mean  
Cause she was built out of  
Stuff like that

Stuff... Like That 4 xs

I knew I was captured  
By the rhythm of the magic flute  
Pulling and urging me  
To taste the forbidden fruit  
Tho I felt naive  
I did not want to leave  
Fever was in the air  
All of a sudden, I didn't care  
No reason why, I just had to testify

Do it - do it

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