

The Roches

"Piece"

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I was kind of hoping you'd ask me to dance
But you were groping for change in your pants.
We grew apart too soon after all was
said done in advance
If what you're saying is what I suspect
And all you're slayings is just stuff you decked
I'll turn you in if that's what you want or
If you want I'll protect you
Bad boys and girls hang the night in the street
That's all I hear curled up underneath my sheet
As I dream those thoughts about you
How 'my gonna get to sleep?
I'm not so wild anymore like I was
I'm differently wild now and that's because
Those same things don't work anymore
But I still want the same buzz

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