

Dead@27**"MIND LOOKS AND BODY"**Visit "[MIND LOOKS AND BODY](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

MY LOVE
CAN NOT BE EXPLAINED
THAT WAY YOU MAKE ME FEEL
DRIVES ME INSANE
THE KNOT IN MY STOMACH
THE ADRENALINE THROUGH MY BODY
WHERE DOES THIS ALL COME FROM
YOUR MIND, LOOKS, AND BODY, BABY

THAT LACK OF FOOD
CAN NOT COMPARE TO THE LACK OF YOU
YOUR SMELL YOUR TOUCH YOUR TASTE
THOSE CRAZY THINGS YOU DO
EVERY LOVE SONG ON THE RADIO
IT ALL RELATES TO ME
I FEEL LIKE IM SINGING IT TO YOU
OH GOD WHY ME.

MY LOVE IS NOT PHYSICAL
BUT MENTALLY AND CRITICAL
AND ALL I DREAM TO DO IS, HOLD YOU
TO FEEL YOUR WARM EMBRACE
AND PUSH AWAY DISGRACE
TO PUSH AWAY ALL MY STORMY SHOWERS

I WANT TO WHISPER IN YOUR EAR
A SHORT AND SILENT PRAYER
FOR I CAN CHANGE BELIEVE ME
I CAN REARRANGE

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