

# Art Rush, I Speak My Own Language

I know a lady who works on a ghost train  
I know a girl who plays the Suzuki  
I know a guy who likes to sell string  
I like a guy who knows what to bring  
I know a guy wearing flags on his back  
I've seen a guy wearing flags on his chest  
I met a guy buying copies of the soundtrack  
Proving to himself that mother knows best

Cause I speak my own language  
Maybe you should speak it too  
We might just share an accent  
And a language coming through

I know a guy with not a lot of life left  
Showin us to learn not to be the same  
I know a guy who doesn't know how  
And he still doesn't know where to lie the blame  
I know the girls and the girls know me  
I like getting tickled and being untamed  
Girls I don't know, when I like what I see  
I write songs about them and I use their real names

Abandoned building, abandoned building  
Lay down the groove, lay down the jam  
I like getting tickled and being untamed

Cause I speak my own language  
Maybe you should speak it too  
We might just share an accent  
And a language coming through

There goes a kitten

She does what he wants  
And he sings what he likes  
When she wants to breathe in  
He moves closer to the mic

I like the girls cause I like what I see  
I like boys the best when they look like me  
I like the girls cause I like what I see  
I like boys the best when they look like me

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I speak my own language