

Ben Lee, Bolt

Well she talks like a bullet
And she looks like a goddess
Says she's a traveler
And she knows where she's going

Dresses like a model
Talks like a liar
She sounds like a bimbo
But she thinks like a scholar

She's got me she's lost me
She's got me on my knees in awe
She took me she shook me
And now I want her all the more

Well I'm talking straight to her
And I know she's not listening
Why the hell do I find her
So damn impressive

She has a bad temper
She likes to have control
The fact I don't understand her
Fascinates me all the more

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