

# 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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