

# Berlin, Sex Me, Talk Me

Back against the darkest wall  
The mannequin is real  
Knowing that it dare not fall  
The hair across his empty eye

Says careful mystery is mine  
Hide and seek if you desire  
By chance are you alone  
I started with hello  
Silence turned my eyes onto my feet  
Sorry to disturb  
As I walked away he grabbed my arm  
Losing all my nerve  
Turned me around and said  
Try this  
Sex me Talk me Sex me Talk me

Whirling dirvish careless whirl

Dancing wildly for the girls  
Challenged by the sudden change  
Attention for a baby's cry  
Turning eyes to he and I  
His eyes took me in  
We sat down again  
A smile says the jokes on me  
I said hey Mr. Man  
Was I having a good time  
I don't understand  
A hint is left but never dropped  
A finger on my lips says stop  
Try this  
Driving home in silent car  
I wonder just how much how far  
He flashed that smileAt my place the engine ran  
Would you like to come inside