

# Bethany Joy Lenz, Scheming Star

Love, what metal are you made of?  
You must be from some scheming star  
Love, youre wicked and heavenly  
You set me free  
Then you lock the door  
I cant go back  
and I cant go forward  
You got me wrapped around your finger  
Tie a rope around me  
Ready, aim, and pull the trigger  
Love, you push me and say Ive fallen  
Its your fault really  
If Im a fool  
This train dont stop and it dont go nowhere  
You got me wrapped around your finger  
You wrote the song and you made me the singer  
Love, tell me what metal are you made of?  
Well you must be from some scheming star