

Sophie B. Hawkins, Listen

Listen

I love the way life screwed up the way you're looking at me

I love your face

Listen I don't mind a temper

But baby I can't chew my supper

I can't even swallow water

I'm all filled up

With my sweet disorder

And I'm about ready to take my elbows off this table

I'm about ready to take this whole world all inside

I'm about ready

To cry

I'm gonna turn you on

You're gonna set me free

I'm gonna make you come

You're gonna live with me

And all the ways I twirl my hair

And all the ways I tie my shoe

I walk away to make sure you care

I shimmy back to you

Oh darling love is real

That's why it seems insane

'Cause all these things we feel

Comes down like pouring rain

And when I say your name

I'm gonna turn you on