

# Sophie Zelmani, Sing And Dance

It's hard to know this secret  
It chocked the hell out of me  
I hope I'm not looking jealous  
of your way of staying free  
But how, and why,  
what was it you were telling me  
You're washing up your scruples  
then you're hanging them to fry  
I can see your good intentions  
even if you lie  
You fingerprints're all over  
but no one knows they're there  
I'm only getting to know you  
but you're not playing fair  
I thought the thing that you're doing  
is the last thing that you'd do  
It's only in my hightmares  
it goes as far as you  
But it's always a pleasure  
to sing and dance with you  
You're taking a lot of many  
and you taste it on your own  
Wonder what is gonna matter  
when most of it has gone  
I wanna hear all about it  
since you're sitting next to me  
But tell me you're unusual  
that it won't be the thing for me