

Yvonne, Don't Look Friendly, Album True Love 19

know i'm asleep but it's out of the city tonight/i love my sleep but it's out of the city tonight
some kind of sleep, screaming is aloud/allowed

i don't care too much of doing nothing at all
broken bones and face against the wall

as good as it gets with the effort of another man
as good as it gets when trust gets out of hand
i'm holding my breath, and loves your face
one of those who gets their walnut case suspent

and i miss the part of me,
that used to run parts of you,
you didn't care what i made you do.

you got a body full of grace
and i meant it somehow,
i've been wondering what you're doing right now.

i know i must sleep and i'm ready now to confess

caressless

sleepless

breathless

i belong to no one,
you belong to me,
and i know,
... sleep

and i miss the part of me,
that used to run parts of you
you didn't care what i made you do

i got a body full of praise,
and i meant it somehow
and i've been wondering what you're doing right now

and i've been taking so many hints
but i've been giving a thousand more
and at the end of the day i'm a dirty whore

and when the show is for the wait
and my hand is getting ready to cry
and i've been wondering how you feel about that

oh

yes i've been taking so many hints
bet i've been giving a thousand more

and at the end of the day i'm a dirty whore

and when my show is for the wait
and my hand is getting ready to cry
and i've been wondering how you feel about that

oh