## Aimee Mann, High On Sunday 51

The monkey knows how you'll react Creating want by holding back Like some reverse pyromaniac Let me try, baby, try

I propped my window up and then I turned my back to lure you in To rifle through what I might have been Let me try, baby, try

Chorus:

Baby please--let me begin Let me be your heroin Hate the sinner but love the sin Let me be your heroin

We have crossed the Rubicon Our ship awash, our rudder gone The rats have fled but I'm hanging on Let me try, baby, try

(Chorus)