

Black, Lets Talk About Me

Sometimes I wonder
at this shame I hide,
pare away the man
and find the worm inside.
Your mind's unclear
and instinct is a lie,
I hear what you say you'd do
and I wish it was true.
How can he take you
when you give yourself?
All the old lines
just to bind yourself,
then you wrap yourself around me
and whisper in my ear.
Where is your jealousy?
All I feel is fear.
I want to hear it,
and I want to see.
Let me watch you make love
and imagine that it's me.
(solo)
I want to hear it,
and I want to see.
Let me watch you make love
and imagine that it's me.
--->> Enrique Morano <<---