

# 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.  
---&gt;&gt; Enrique Morano &lt;&lt;---