

# Charlie Mars, How Could You

You know all my secrets  
You know all my dreams  
I think maybe I have told you  
One too many things

How could you do this to me now

You know how to touch me  
You know how to make me scream  
I think maybe I have told you  
One too many things

How could you do this to me now

How can you call this making love  
When you don't make a sound  
Tell me how  
Can you do this to me now

You know all the answers  
You aint nothing like you seem  
I wish that all of this was something from a dream

How could you do