

# Dubstar, Another Word

I want to get from this modest thing  
And I expect some persuading  
Then I might lose everything  
Maybe my mind

And I'm coy and embarrassed too  
And ashamed I'm in love with you  
And for all I've done to you trying again

My bouncing head it shakes  
And my feelings are reeling  
That's when my heart  
It breaks like your car

Before my sense hits the floor again  
Better lock up my door again  
As the hope drowning medicine flows in your arms  
From the look that you gave to me  
I could tell there was empathy  
As my self-spurning chemistry  
Tries once again

I never said a word  
About your flirting  
Your smirking  
I know this thinking has pulled me apart

Behind the windows of my mind  
Lurks a fear of womenkind  
'Cause I never got valentines  
Just like all the rest

Just one more reminder  
Of the liar  
I admire  
This kind of blindness  
Makes sense

But you've scared me with your friends  
And your fears  
And tears  
I'm asking you to lend me your hands