

# Fischer-Z, Four Minutes In Durham (With You)

I watch you prepare for the evening,  
there's cream in the palm of your hand.  
Your lips moving together and all my emotions expand.

Don't rely on leniency, if you mess around with me.  
And don't deny my liberty....oo oh oh oh oh oh oh oh no!

You look up in the light from the TV.  
Hotel rooms have moods of their own.  
I look down through a gap in the curtains  
and I watch as the children go home

Don't rely on leniency, if you mess around with me.  
And don't deny my liberty....oo oh oh oh oh oh oh oh no!

This morning I need attention, I dreamt that I opened my veins  
You throw back your hair with a whisper and only that moment remains.

Don't rely on leniency, if you mess around with me.  
And don't deny my liberty....oo oh oh oh oh oh oh oh no!