## Groundswell, Snatch

All I see is legs, beyond control, or demand And all I see is legs, and in My eyes and in my hands All I see is legs, moving up to the cheeks All I see is legs, they make me ill and make me weak **CHORUS** Don't cry baby, now what's the catch What's that word, they call it snatch Don't worry baby, it's not your fault Just because it's a body that's so not you And all I see is legs, then moving up to something sweet And all I see is legs, and don't you think it would be neat? **CHORUS 3x** What's that word (REPEAT 3x) They call him (REPEAT 3x) Snatch (REPEAT 3x)