

# 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)