## Guano Apes, Scratch The Pitch

The lines fade away they disappear the colour of your lips wants to move on so now the one you are looking for is the one without a soul I need no reasons to feel your wave inside so hold on the only thing you have to know is I see your make-up

Scratch the pitch and fool me around the times gone and no Dont forget where you are coming from hide your make-up

If pain and mania show us what we are I draw your skin and push you way too far cos tonight Im the one youre looking for one more time feeding your soul Between the devil and the deep blue sea we fly cos there in the sand of our shore lies your fear

Scratch the pitch and fool me around the times gone and no Dont forget where you are coming from hide your make-up

Scratch the pitch and fool me around when youre laughing