

John Hiatt, Down In Front

I spend so much time tryin'

To learn all your languages

I got nothin' to say

It's all cheap talk in kind

And a matter of time

Some fool gets his way

Down on his knees he says I got this feelin'

That you're not that kind of girl

And no one knows better as he takes off your sweater

Just what he means when he's promised you the world

CHORUS:

Down in front

That's all they want

Just two square inches

He's a snake in britches

Shakin' your head as you lie with the enemy

So much louder than words

All that you felt one more notch in his belt

Well have you heard

You got no heart for these bullets he's loaded with

They just lite up the sky

And who needs a hero when it's zero to zero

Add it up baby, it's just an alibi

REPEAT CHORUS

You could be any one

He can't be bothered with names

Turn off the lites and relax

It's just more of the same

REPEAT CHORUS