

Lorene Drive, Some Kind Of Love

Some say I'm a singer
I say another sinner
Don't blame these bloody fingers
Cause I know I've gotten further
Than anyone I know now
Much better than I ever knew before
It's such a wonderful chemistry
It's just a wonderful thing
You better not pour me that drink
Cause you're my favorite enemy
Build me up baby, don't break me down
Some say I don't meet the standard
To avoid a great disaster
Don't blame these worn out fingers
Cause i know, oh yes I know
You dance around the obvious
Around the bush you beat too much
Don't lie to me, just be straight up
Start over, if you consider me a friend