

morphine, You Speak My Language

(Sandman)

Your mind and your experience call to me

You have lived and your intelligence is sexy

I want to know what you got to say (x3)

I can tell you taste like the sky cause you look like rain

You look like rain (x8)

You think like a whip on a horse's back

Stretched out to the limit you make it crack

Send that horse round and round the track

I want to know what you got to say (x3)

I can tell you taste like the sky cause you look like rain

You look like rain (x16)

Yea you look like rain

You look like rain