

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