

Motor Ace, Enemies

Said too much
I've run aground
My conscience says 'i'm not around'
But I'm still looking for it
So what's it like
Does it make you pleased??
Now I'm diseased
I'm never eased
But I'm still looking for it
Who needs enemies
Whn you've got friends like these
Caught between me & myself again
So what's it like to rescue minds
I hear it pays...you satisfied??
Well I'm still looking for it
And many meet, between the sheets
I hear it's clean, I hear it's free
But I'm still looking for it
I don't need a reason
A reason to believe you
Am I alone this time
I don't