

Mr. Big, Unnatural

UNNATURAL (Paul Gilbert)

Unnatural
Contractual
Piece of my heart
I signed away
For Magic beans
Grow into dreams
They drift away

Unnaturally
This comes to mind
Can't seem to find
Someone to be
It's laughable
Halfway or full
I give myself away

Areatha knows
Which way to go
Opens her heart
Blows me away
Led by a king
Told her to sing
So naturally
Her lucky day

Unnaturally
This comes to me
Can't seem to find
Someone to be
It's laughable
Halfway or full
I give myself away

Dumb luck
Gave her everything
She has
Dumb luck
Breeds jealousy
I'm stuck
In a body
With some hands convinced
I couldn't be
Couldn't be

Unnatural
Unnatural They drift away
Unnatural Blows me away
Unnatural