

# Rare Bird, More And More

Stay away from my place  
You're messing around with my mind  
The truth is that you're not my face  
You're just another kind

Is it true you're the devil's daughter?  
Playing games that I can't control  
And I know more... much more than I've ever before  
I feel that you're tearing up my soul

I think you must be driving me crazy  
I can tell by your eyes that you know  
But only today, for just a day  
I did the washing and the shopping alone

All that I live for  
Is crossed in the palm of your hand  
And I know more... much more than I've ever before  
That's more than a man can stand  
Yeah more than I've ever before  
And it's more than a man can stand  
Oh....

Stay away from my place  
You're messing around with my mind  
The truth is that you're not my face  
You're just another kind

And you know something's got come between us  
I know it has got to end  
And I know more... much more than I've ever before  
I need you but this madness has got to end  
More... yeah more than I've ever before  
I need you but this madness has got to end  
More... yeah more than I've ever before  
I need you but this madness has got to end  
More... yeah more than I've ever before