

# Rebekah, Pining

My eyes are fixed to find  
The flaw in how you do  
Something, anything, would be reason enough  
To pull away from you

No, no, no  
Look what you made me do  
No, no, no  
Got me wanting you  
No, no, no  
Got me pining  
I'm pining over you

My ears are fixed to hear  
The dissonance in your rhyme  
But you, you tricky little trick  
You trick me every time

No, no, no  
Look what you made me do  
No, no, no  
Got me wanting you  
No, no, no  
Got me pining  
I'm pining over you

My lips are fixed to taste  
The bitterness in your sweet tongue  
But busy bee you circle me  
'Til I'm dizzy  
And I wake to find I'm stung

No, no, no  
Look what you made me do  
No, no, no  
Got me wanting you  
No, no, no  
Got me pining  
I'm pining over you

Said I'm pining over you