

# Rickie Lee Jones, A Face In The Crowd

I know what it takes to be loved by you  
Talk like you talk  
Think like you do  
You never were human so  
How could you know?  
We fall so hard, we can't let go

I am the last of my kind in this town  
Everyone else has gone underground

I know what to say when

I'm in your head  
I know where to lay when I'm in your bed  
In fact, there's no part of me I can't kill  
No hole I won't dig  
For baby to fill

I am the last of my kind in the town

I want to be the one you love  
I want to be the one you love  
I want to be the one you love  
I want to be the one