

Rock The SAT, Salacious

Lately I feel salacious
Lecherous, lascivious
I'm telling you I feel lustful
And that makes me loquacious
Verbose and garrulous
I talk too much, I speak a mouthful

Is it kismet?
Is it fate?
Or are we not meant to be?
Back and forth I oscillate
Back and forth I vacillate

And I don't want to confuse you
And I know I've been mercurial
I'm constantly changing my direction
And I don't want to lose you
But I'm dubious, I'm doubtful, when I'm through
Will I turn to you?

Lately I feel obstreperous
Tumultuous, so boisterous
I'm telling you, I'm feeling rowdy
And that makes things precarious
Perilous, so dangerous
We're riding on shaky ground now

Should I succumb to what's tempting me?
Should I give in to curiosity?
Where is my integrity?
Where is my honesty?

And I don't want to confuse you
And I know I've been capricious
I'm constantly following my impulse
And I don't want to lose you
But I'm dubious, I'm doubtful, when I'm through
Will I turn to you?

Or will I walk away?
Will I renounce your love?
Will I give it all away?
And all this speculation
This guessing must be driving you crazy

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I'm telling you I'm feeling lustful
That makes things precarious
Perilous, so dangerous
We're riding on shaky ground now, shaky ground now

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And I know I've been mercurial
I'm constantly changing my direction
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Will I turn to you?