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

Lately I feel salacious Lecherous, lascivious 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

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?