

Scabs, Karmasutra

I know you've got boyfriends
Baby I've seen them
I know you don't care about
Anybody but yourself
But that doesn't matter to me
Cause I'm the same way too
Maybe we can find some middleground
And maybe that might do

Cause I ain't like them boys on oprah I've read the karmasutra
Let me show you what a real man like me can do for ya
Damn it Janet
I'm the man from the planet
Planet "making you feel so good"
Like you would if you could we'd be rocking it all night
Like you would if you could we'd be rocking it all night
Like you would if you could we'd be rocking it all night long

I know you've got problems
Baby you've told me
But everybody's got problems
I've got problems too
And it doesn't matter to me
What anybody thinks or says
About the two of us baby
That's none of my damn business

I know you've got your mind made up
Baby you've said so (and I'll never understand)
But I've got my mind made up and (you say you need a good friend)
Baby I want to see you (not just another man)
It doesn't matter to me (well baby I can see that)
Where tomorrow'll find us at (and baby I can see you too)
I ain't no nostradamus bay (maybe we can find some middleground)
And I don't give a damn about that (maybe that might do)