

# Social Code, She

I looked around at everyone  
Searched the crowd for some frisky fun  
She turned to me and said what you looking at  
I couldn't help but notice her glow  
She turned to me and spoke but carefully

I think that you're crazy  
Someday be my lady  
Hold me till the end of time

And now the fun had begun  
The others had settled into bed  
I chit the chat and shot the shit with her  
Made no mistake cause she's a star  
She turned to me and spoke but carefully

I think that you're crazy  
Someday be my lady  
Hold me till the end of time  
I think that you're crazy  
Someday be my lady  
Hold me till the end of time

How can I feel  
They way I do  
When I see you  
How am I  
Supposed to be  
F\*\*k this whole goddamn country

I think that you're crazy  
Someday be my lady  
Hold me till the end of time  
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