

Someone Still Loves You Boris Yeltsin, Glue Girls

Two sisters,
Ever so inseparable.
One saw right through me
One I handed an apple.

I tried to change their chemistry,
I tried to make one stick to me.

She can make your tongue,
She can make your tongue,
Make your tongue stick to the sun.

And maybe if I lay low,
Love will fall around my door.
The dogs will let me know.

So suck it up, Sharon, maybe it's time
You and your sister finally severed the line.
Don't pass me over again.
Your fickle heart's unwavering.

Maybe if I lay low,
Love will fall around my door and
Maybe I won't, but your cold eyes baby
Tell me I should be looking for love with some other girl.

C'mon girls this isn't funny.
Got my head tied to the sun.
Should I choose not to run?

Heard you laughing behind your friend.
Getting in the car again
Now you're acting like she was pretending.

We can walk the road, kicking up the dust.
We can take it slow, stop me if you want.
Let me in your love, that's all that I want.
Let me in your love- it's sticky when we touch.

Whoa- whoa- whoa-whoa.