

# Something With Numbers, Apple Of The Eye (Lay

Softly and slowly gently in vain  
The window is open its pouring rain  
Thunder and lightning a heated night  
Sneaky intentions but certain delight  
A lesson to learn failure denied  
Reason uncertain I'm leaving tonight  
Promise refusal deflection degrade  
Bottle desire liquid pain

Lay me down I'm listening,  
I've already seen a true romance  
And it don't look like that  
Tell me now I'm begging  
I've already seen a true romance  
And it don't look like that

Perfect distraction pale flesh  
Silver armor covering death  
Boyish desire needless pain  
Fire is fire light as day

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I've already seen a true romance  
And it don't look like that  
Tell me now I'm begging  
I've already seen a true romance

And it don't look like that

Give me the right of opinion  
Just give me a go  
Swallow your pride and stop thinking  
Give me a go  
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Just give me a go  
Swallow your pride and stop thinking  
Give me a go

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