

# Sophie Zelmani, Sing an dance

It's hard to know this secret  
It chocked the hell out of me  
I hope I'm not looking jealous  
of your way of staying free  
But how and why  
what was it you were telling me  
You're washing up your scruples  
then you're hanging them to dry  
I can see your good intensions even if you lie  
Your fingerprints 're all over  
but noone knows they're there  
I'm only getting to know you  
but you're not playing fair  
I thought the thing you're doing  
is the last thing that you'd do  
It's only in my nightmares  
it goes as far as you  
But it's always a pleasure  
to sing and dance with you  
You're taking a lot from many  
and you taste it on your own  
Wonder what is gonna matter  
when most of it has gone  
I wanna hear all about it  
since you're sitting next to me  
But tell me you're unusual  
that it won't be the thing for me