

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