

Unreadable Communication

Curve

When you hear the way the others talk
It makes you wonder what they bothered for
When you see the way opinion swings
It makes you strive strive strive for greater things
I wasn't born to be good enough for you
I am here to be nobody's fool
When you see the way that loose lips talk
It makes you cry cry cry for it all to stop
I would like to invite you
To my mother's house
To my bedroom
To play those old records
We know all the words to
And I would like you to kiss me
To crush me to lick me
Till I beg you to stop
Till you drive me crazy
That's all it take
A subtle movement
That's all it takes
To make the program
When you hear the way loose lips talk
It makes you wonder what you bothered for
When you see the way opinion swings
It makes you strive strive strive for greater things
That's all it takes
A subtle movement
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To make the program