

## Down In Front

John Hiatt

I spend so much time tryin'  
To learn all your languages  
I got nothin' to say  
It's all cheap talk in kind  
And a matter of time  
Some fool gets his way  
Down on his knees he says I got this feelin'  
That you're not that kind of girl  
And no one knows better as he takes off your sweater  
Just what he means when he's promised you the world

Down in front  
That's all they want  
Just two square inches  
He's a snake in britches

Shakin' your head as you lie with the enemy  
So much louder than words  
All that you felt one more notch in his belt  
Well have you heard  
You got no heart for these bullets he's loaded with  
They just lite up the sky  
And who needs a hero when it's zero to zero  
I don't know baby it's just an alibi

You could be any one  
Who can't be both-ered with names  
Turn off the lites turn the  
Latch it's just more of the same