

To Be

Morcheeba

Yeah, Yeah, Yeah
Okay, then
Mwaah, Voila
Better than it's ever been

Curled up in my brain like a wisp of smoke
Tension's rising high I can feel it in my throat
Hell is other people that I want to escape
The nature of the problem is all bent out of shape

How can I be certain that in spite of myself
You may be the perfect partner for someone else
After much consideration only one thing remains
While I'm seeking pleasure I'm causing you pain

In the not too distant future
Someone is crying for me
And if I'm not mistaken
This is how I want to be
(This is how I want to be)
This is where I want

Leave me as you find me in an elegant mess
I want to feel untouchable like Elliott Ness
I move around my senses like I'm halfway to bliss
There are many things I've done but none of them I miss

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Yeah, he sits with his wife
Tipping her wine
She tells him bout her feelings inside
Says I'm sick of the nights
When you return with a glint in your eye
People's the size the pesky try

He just smiles
He says that river's run dry
He's finished, confined
Babe, I'm making dinner tonight

Her heart fills with pride
He says go on leave, chill out leave
He breathes and moves to the kitchen
He's through with the bitchin'
In fact, this evening he'll prove what she's missin

Well in the form of a rump steak
Containing some changes
And via majors correct the marination
It's like holidays require a vacation
Yeah, okay then
Mwaah Voila
Better than it's ever been
Pinch a suit and they grab a methamphetamine

No ones down with settlin'
She projects a grin, crosses her legs and her chest starts to shrink
She's Russian, but that means somethin'
She's loved him with silence
She can't tell her husband she mustn't
But she urges to touch him
She's struggling to cope by recovery
She leaps on the table
Heels unstable
He smiles and he plans he feels they're unable
She shines and her eyes well
He leans in and says
Welcome to my world

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