

## High on Sunday 51

Aimee Mann

The monkey knows how you'll react  
Creating want by holding back  
Like some reverse pyromaniac  
Let me try, baby, try

I propped my window up and then  
I turned my back to lure you in  
To rifle through what I might have been  
Let me try, baby, try

Baby please, let me begin  
Let me be your heroin  
Hate the sinner but love the sin  
Let me be your heroin

We have crossed the Rubicon  
Our ship awash, our rudder gone  
The rats have fled but I'm hanging on  
Let me try, baby, try

Baby please, let me begin  
Let me be your heroin  
Hate the sinner but love the sin  
Let me be your heroin