Because your smooth But not too special, really really cute though The way you look at me Is gonna wear my heart out And Trouble stands laughing hard now He's waiting by my door Mother nature what is the story here And what is it for I'm not awake today And I'm not asleep tonight I've got some principles And now they'll have to fight What's that moving breaking my line Now make a circle come on roll into mine What's that curving and breaking my line Now make a circle come on roll into mine Your strange perfume, Fresh coffee and the morning light Casts a shadow that slowly grows on to your right Some say that it's wrong Some say that it's fine What's that moving and breaking my line Make a circle roll into mine