

It

Cubanate

Everytime I take a look at you I see there's something dying in
side me

I've got to get a grip on that tension that's tearing me apart

If I could talk to you I'd tell you dirty stories

That's right I'd scare that fancy little filly

But I don't know what it is

Don't know what it is

I just want to feel the drug

Say what it is

I just want to see the ???

If I could speak to you I'd say

Don't know what it is

don't know what it is

I want you to be it whatever it is

I want you to be it whatever it is

Whatever it is

I don't know you I never knew you

I don't know you I never knew you

I want you to be it whatever it is

I want you to be it whatever it is

Whatever it is...