

**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...