

## Unreadable Communication

Curve

When you hear the way the others talk  
It makes you wonder what they bothered for  
When you see the way opinion swings  
It makes you strive strive strive for greater things  
I wasn't born to be good enough for you  
I am here to be nobody's fool  
When you see the way that loose lips talk  
It makes you cry cry cry for it all to stop  
I would like to invite you  
To my mother's house  
To my bedroom  
To play those old records  
We know all the words to  
And I would like you to kiss me  
To crush me to lick me  
Till I beg you to stop  
Till you drive me crazy  
That's all it take  
A subtle movement  
That's all it takes  
To make the program  
When you hear the way loose lips talk  
It makes you wonder what you bothered for  
When you see the way opinion swings  
It makes you strive strive strive for greater things  
That's all it takes  
A subtle movement  
That's all it takes  
To make the program