

## Single Malt

Hooverphonic

There's something wrong with me  
Something's wrong with you  
The color we do like is a deep dark blue  
Got everything you want  
Got everything I need  
The only thing you long for apparently is me

I'm not the tiger to hunt  
I'm not the one you want

Locked in your world  
Don't want to be disturbed  
Every sense of realism tastes like dirt  
You make up your own dreams  
A fairy tale of squirrels  
You gotta accept boy I'm a devil kind of girl

Because you keep saying  
You're the one I want  
No I'm not the one you want  
You're the one I need

No I'm not the one you really need  
Can't live without you girl  
There's so much more than me in life  
I'll never be your cute quiet lovely little sweet wife  
Because you're the one I want  
Don't say such things  
You're the one I need  
Wake up and spread your wings  
Can't live without you girl  
I know it's hard but why don't you accept I'm a devil kind of girl

You're elephant gun  
Seems a lot of fun  
Your vision is blurred by a very bright sun  
You try to hit  
But the shoe won't fit  
At midnight I turn into an evil witch