

Down In Front

John Hiatt

I spend so much time tryin'
To learn all your languages
I got nothin' to say
It's all cheap talk in kind
And a matter of time
Some fool gets his way
Down on his knees he says I got this feelin'
That you're not that kind of girl
And no one knows better as he takes off your sweater
Just what he means when he's promised you the world

Down in front
That's all they want
Just two square inches
He's a snake in britches

Shakin' your head as you lie with the enemy
So much louder than words
All that you felt one more notch in his belt
Well have you heard
You got no heart for these bullets he's loaded with
They just lite up the sky
And who needs a hero when it's zero to zero
I don't know baby it's just an alibi

You could be any one
Who can't be both-ered with names
Turn off the lites turn the
Latch it's just more of the same