

# What Would Happen

Meredith Brooks

Electricity, eye to eye  
Hey don't I know you  
I can't speak  
Stripped my senses  
On the spot  
I've never been defenseless  
I can't even make sense of this  
You speak and I don't hear a word

What would happen if we kissed  
Would your tongue slip past my lips  
Would you run away, would you stay  
Or would I melt into you  
Mouth to mouth, lust to lust  
Spontaneously combust

The room is spinning out of control  
Act like you didn't notice  
Brushed my hand

Forbidden fruit  
Ring on my finger  
You're such a moral, moral man  
You throw it away, no question  
Will I pretend I'm innocent

I struggle with myself again  
Quickly the walls are crumbling  
Don't know if I can turn away