She walks real slow
Talks like an animal
What am I
Supposed to do?
I've tried to explain
My heart's not a radio
But I can't seem
To get to you

Face to face
Tears on a heart of stone
When she talks
I walk away
It seems to me
It's just a waste of time
These are words
I know she's heard before

She's the girl
Guess I'll always know
And I've tried
I've tried
She always seems to know

The morning after
But not before
I haven't slept
Worrying
I know I promised
To come see you
But now I have these
Things to do
All in all
It seems to me
You don't understand
Subtlety
Shall I make it obvious
Do you really want me to make up?

She walks real slow
Like an animal
What am I
Supposed to do?
Her bedroom talk
Cuts like a razor blade
Every test
To put me through

She doesn't talk
For days and days
And when she does
She always says
That I act real slow
Behave like an animal
What am I
Supposed to do?

And I've tried
I've tried
I just can't let her go
And I've tried
I've tried
But she always seems to know
We don't make sense
Love and violence
We don't make sense
Love and violence