

Just Not True

Simon Carly

You stick to me when I wish you gone
You hammer on my thoughts through dreams
Your plot is thick with saucy schemes
And ways to reach my balconies
But I say I'm not turned on by the way you look
I say I'm not turned on by the way you act
I'm not turned on when you tell me that you need me
But sometimes, just sometimes
You can see the softness in my eyes
And you know, It's just not true

You're in my blood, a Holy Ghost
I scream, but it's a hollow plea
The thoughts I swallow leave me thirsty
You do a very fine imitation of me
And I say I'm not turned on by the way you laugh
I'm not turned on by the way you smile
I'm not turned on when you tell me that you love me
But sometimes, just sometimes
You can see the softness in my eyes
And you know, it's just not true

And I say I'm not turned on by the way you dance
I'm not turned on by the way you laugh
I'm not turned on when you need me
But sometimes, just sometimes
You can see the softness in my eyes
And you know, it's just not true.