

# Love With A Motive

## The Audition

I was too proud to call you that night  
I couldn't run, I know running gets old in a way  
You sure know how to make or break a day  
Well, you just fled the scene, so out of reach

You think a lot about yourself so much  
For someone who relies on someone else's trust  
I cower to your touch, you think I'd be the one to let go  
So carry on

Thrilling to know there is no control  
She's got the soul of a poet and the fire of a bullet  
She is what she is, nothing less or unspoken  
She don't love you no more, she's in love with her motive, yeah

This jealousy can't hold me over  
I can't get mad, you know that anger gets all in your way  
My jealous mind, it hates it but takes it  
Those haunting memories are laced with secrets

Although I'm hard pressed and back from a fight  
You think that this would end soon but it's taking its time  
Confusion it is such an all time bad written melody  
Of course you'd sing, please carry on

Thrilling to know there is no control  
She's got the soul of a poet and the fire of a bullet  
She is what she is, nothing less or unspoken  
She don't love you no more, she's in love with her motive, yeah

Ask about her ways and her secret life  
She'll say yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Ask her if she thinks she can sleep at night  
She'll say yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Ask about her ways and her secret life  
Ask her if she thinks she can sleep at night

Thrilling to know there is no control  
She's got the soul of a poet and the fire of a bullet

Thrilling to know there is no control  
She's got the soul of a poet and the fire of a bullet  
She is what she is, nothing less or unspoken  
She don't love you no more, she's in love with her motive, yeah

She's in love, she's in love  
(She's in love, she's in love)  
She's in love, she's in love  
(She's in love, she's in love)  
She's in love, she don't love you no more  
She's in love with her motive, yeah