

## Looks Minus Substance

The New Cities

I believe when the time comes I'll get my way  
I can say that I'll make sure they're all blown away  
Artificial all the way, a shallow sexy type  
They'll say looks minus substance

I believe as adrenaline kicks in I'll be  
Getting ready, drunk with anxiety  
I'll be charming, to the masses  
Looks minus substance

But everytime I watch you  
My mind is racing and my breath I loose  
And everytime I get to touch you, touch you  
Yeah every single time you get me hooked, get me hooked

They believe in this act I have on displayed  
A good look in the eye still sells the same  
But then if our passion's steel, and no fantasy is real  
They're all of no substance

But everytime I watch you  
My mind is racing and my breath I loose  
And everytime I get to touch you, touch you  
Yeah every single time you get me hooked, get me hooked

Broken music, breathing, moving  
Broken music, music  
Broken music, breathing, moving  
Broken music, music

Dance, dance, dance  
To the rhythm  
Dance, dance, dance  
Dance, dance, dance  
To the rhythm  
Dance, dance, dance

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My mind is racing and my breath I loose  
And everytime I get to touch you, touch you  
Yeah every single time you get me hooked, get me hooked