

Something Sweet

Anya Marina

I don't wanna get swept away, I don't wanna get pulled inside,
I don't wanna be led astray, just another heart taken by the tide
I don't wanna get lost at sea, I've taken that trip before
Things always start casually, next thing you see is a closing door

Always wanted something I could be sure of
I could feel the ground right under my feet
Here comes something new right over my shoulder,
I can hear you whispering something to me, something sweet...

I don't wanna get hypnotized, I don't wanna get drunk on you,
I don't want your pale blue eyes when I'm trying my best not to
be seduced

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Here comes something new right over my shoulder,
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Something sweet comes once in awhile the question is can you recognize it?
I'm all for having a ball and dropping my disguises
I'm falling with both eyes open wide

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