

Everytime I take a look at you I see there's something dying in
side me

I've got to get a grip on that tension that's tearing me apart
If I could talk to you I'd tell you dirty stories
That's right I'd scare that fancy little filly

But I don't know what it is
Don't know what it is

I just want to feel the drug
Say what it is
I just want to see the ???
If I could speak to you I'd say

Don't know what it is
don't know what it is
I want you to be it whatever it is
I want you to be it whatever it is
Whatever it is

I don't know you I never knew you
I don't know you I never knew you
I want you to be it whatever it is
I want you to be it whatever it is
Whatever it is...