

The Lying Eyes of Miss Array

I the Mighty

Seems like you already know
I'd love to have your name and a moment alone.
You whisper that you'd have no other way.
So I take you by your waist and head for the door.
But then you stop and look me up and down as if to say:
"Boy you better prepare yourself, for your legs are gonna shake
."
And I was all but clay within your hands.
You had me line and sinker, hopeless in romance.

I felt your current pull me under, but you held your hand out.
Now you're the only one who knows my future.
Lift me up, or let me drown...

Miss Array, you won't get the best of me.
You drop them a line, they take the bait, and I will not make that
same mistake.
Oh Miss Array, you know just how to make me stay.
When I finally get ahead, I fall right back in your bed.

Is that really how you make it up to me?
With a little more fire, a little more love between the sheets.
(Hey! Hey!) Well, I will never be the sad and lonesome creep who
gets off from the awkward pause that only break up sex can bring.

Just one more to remember...
And one more just for fun...
Baby give me one more for forever, so I can fill this filthy void
until the next one.

Miss Array, you won't get the best of me.
You drop them a line, they take the bait, and I will not make that
same mistake.
Oh Miss Array, you know just how to make me stay.
When I finally get ahead, I fall right back in your bed.

You play the game so well, but what's your game plan when time
spoils those goods you sell?

Miss Array, you've gotten the best of me.
But I am not afraid to take back all that you took from me.
Oh Miss Array, you can no longer make me stay.
'Cause I've found myself again, a new place to lay my head.
So how you gonna make it up to me? (Hey! Hey!)