

# Audeline

Alexandra Savior

I'm counting on the morning for him  
To make it back  
Take it off  
You know what he wants if he's in drag  
And he's keeping the lights down

To the top he's shooting  
So you better get back  
He's a roar  
He'll charm you 'til you give him a slap  
That microphone hog

Audeline  
I question my design  
Your opinion changed my mind  
Don't leave me caught up

You can look  
But to touch you'll have to pay the price  
Open book, but-  
Oh yeah, most of the pages are wired  
Straight to his arm

He dropped a coin  
'Cause he's got no problems sparing a dime  
Not a boy, that's a man-  
Can't you tell by the shine  
Of his black magic lounge?

Audeline  
I question my design  
Your opinion changed my mind

Far behind  
I struggle to cast a line  
Motorcycle leather alliance  
Don't leave me caught up

He spends his days  
With what's-her-face  
The seven shades of Shaman  
She's being vague  
He's in that phase  
I'm by your place

Audeline  
I question my design  
Your opinion changed my mind  
Don't leave me out