

Elusive

blackwave.

I remember day first came in that room filled with sun rays
With gin-juice as intake, therefor the smiley faces
From these sliding, gliding, grinding ladies
That vaguely had me gaping like a spaceman looks at human faces
Then you got right, in the corner of my eyes
Getting rendered on my retina, printed, saved inside my memory card
With a rhythm for my heart, more than visibly off the charts
So heartfelt, that I dealt, all cards I held, smart
Though, really, guy like I, try to stay far from sacrificing
But that day I'd give my life to get a slice of those voluptuous thighs
Easily top five I'd ever eyed
With an effortless granted victory, only, mostly 'cause I
Got mesmerized, by your atlantic eyes
Who left me stranded like poetry when I dove inside
To read your constellations, looking for conversation
Mainly, maybe some fornication with your mind

She took the funk out of my soul
My rhythm is bluesin'
I see the moods, that you been swinging over me
Climbing mountains we can climb together
I shed by standing in your way
Or is it the money that I can't pay

I just want it to be over
But I don't want to get over you
I just want it to be over
But I don't want to get over you
I just want it to be over
But I don't want to get over you
I just want it to be over
But I don't want to get over you

'Cause you're an elusive, intrusive, seducing, destructive seductress
Exclusively misusing your power for me to see the truth
And remove, release and leave all of my sorrow for tomorrow
Atleast that's what I'm told before you start the show
You'd make me see and peak, maybe feel underneath 'em clothes
Being up to something, seen that coming when you struck that pose
Yet I tried and tried to stay to play these games with you
Always knowing, I was destined to fail with you

She took the funk out of my soul
My rhythm is bluesin'
I see the moods, that you been swinging over me
Climbing mountains we can climb together
I shed by standing in your way
Or is it the money that I can't pay

I just want it to be over
But I don't want to get over you
I just want it to be over
But I don't want to get over you
I just want it to be over
But I don't want to get over you
I just want it to be over
But I don't want to get over you

She took the funk out of my soul
My rhythm is bluesin'
I see the moods, that you been swinging over me
Climbing mountains we can climb together
I shed by standing in your way
Or is it the money that I can't pay