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Give me just a second.
I'll find something to say.
Had I just a minute I'd have made the great escape.
What could he do?
What could he do when she said
"I want, I want you?
What'll it take for you to surrender?
I gave you a taste. Oh how you've grown.
This great trial, this self denial
It's a trial to leave you clean cause I like it dark and low,
You know."
Rare blind recognition rushed in with a breath.
Turn to salutation.
Slyly, she said "haven't we met?"
Let our history repeat itself one too many times
For every time we return to our scene
It seems less like a crime.
What could I do?
What could I do when she said, "I want, I want you?
What'll it take for you to surrender?
I gave you a taste. Oh how you've grown.
This great trial, this self denial
It's a trial to leave you clean cause I like it dark and low,
You know."
Cause I like it
[x4]
"What'll it take for you to surrender?"
[x2]
"What'll it take for you to surrender?
I gave you a taste. Oh how you've grown.
This great trial, this self denial
It's a trial to leave you clean cause I like it dark and low,
You know."
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