

# Anticipating

Cults

Conversation thickens  
As we become old friends  
And your pretty fingers fidget  
With a glass that's close at hand

I sat there and watched you  
She sat there and watched you  
I sat there and watched her  
Watch you  
I went for my drink  
She went for her cigarettes  
You went for your smile  
The night rolled on  
Now everything cool  
Respectful of rule  
Just deviant minds  
Keeping track of the time

Anticipating  
Every move you'll make  
Anticipating  
Every step you'll take  
Anticipating  
Every heart you'll break  
When we get through with you

Now evening in full swing  
She's moving in darling  
She goes down so hard  
My head spins around  
A little bit frightening  
This need so inviting  
Our hearts pumping hard  
In the cool morning light

Now nothin' is cool  
We've thrown out the rules  
I swallow my pride  
As she takes you aside

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