

The Tune Of ID (So She Doesn't Know It's About Her)

Deaf Havana

I can feel your eyes on the back of my neck,
and I know you're a road that's been trod many times before,
I'm just reminding myself that I'm better than you baby,
so just watch your moves with me alright we don't need a fight,

but you still rip the shirt right off my back,
but you still rip the shirt right off my back,
but ya know I got it right where I want it babe,
but ya know I got it right where I want it babe,

but you know, you never, never, you never, you never, you never
, you never know
and I got it right where I want you

pick me up and spit me out,
well it gets me where I need to be,
you've left and I was right you look awful in this light,

I can hear you breathing honey,
one more time wont hurt c'mon lets do it just right,
still you moving slow slowing it down bringing me round and hop
ing,
this is the tune to make your mood seem like you're just a litt
le more trying to please,
I just need the other hand another design another rewind and le
t it go,

pick me up and spit me out,
well it gets me where I need to be,
you've left and I was right you look awful in this light
in this lights

I can see your eyes,
but the word "beauty" depicts a vision of me without you,
standing alone without you

I can feel your eyes on the back of my neck,
and I know you're a road that's been trod before,

you're always picking me up, only to spit me out,
still it seems to get me right where i need to be