

Woman of Intention

Deap Vally

You got me in hot water up to my neck
You got me in the corner just to see what I can take
If you really want to try me, you ain't seen nothing yet
I split you up the center like a massive earthquake

You secretly suspect that I don't really got it
Go back to your desk and have another thing on it
I'm a woman of intention, tapped into infinity
You're a pencil-pusher with a pension, what can you teach me?

Oh no, oh no
Oh no, oh no
It's so tragic, that you don't even trust me on my own
Oh no, oh no
Oh no, oh no
This is magic, an inspiration you will never know

You think you pull the strings
But I can see through your stains
You think your methods are gentle
But baby, they're just mental

If you secretly suspect that I don't really got it
Go back to your desk and have a harder thing on it
I'm a woman of intention, I know what I'm doing
You ain't ever even broke a string, what can you teach me?

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Oh no, oh no oh no (Oh no, oh no)
Oh no, oh no oh no (Oh no, oh no)
It's so tragic that you don't even trust me on my own

Oh no, oh no oh no (Oh no, oh no)
Oh no, oh no oh no (Oh no, oh no)

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