

## Another Word

Dubstar

I want to get from this modest thing And I expect some persuading Then I might lose everything Maybe my mind

And I'm coy and embarrassed too And ashamed I'm in love with you And for all I've done to you trying again

My bouncing head it shakes And my feelings are reeling That's when my heart It breaks like your car

Before my sense hits the floor again Better lock up my door again As the hope drowning medicine flows in your arms From the look that you gave to me I could tell there was empathy As my self-spurning chemistry Tries once again

I never said a word About your flirting Your smirking I know this thinking has pulled me apart

Behind the windows of my mind Lurks a fear of womenkind 'Cause I never got valentines Just like all the rest

Just one more reminder Of the liar I admire This kind of blindness Makes sense

But you've scared me with your friends And your fears And tears I'm asking you to lend me your hands