

Four Minutes In Durham (with You)

Fischer-Z

I watch you prepare for the evening,
there's creme in the palm of your hand.
You lips cherry moving together all my emotions expand.
Don't rely on leniency, if you mess around with me.
And don't deny my liberty... ooo oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, No!

You look up in the light from the T.V.
Hotel rooms have moods of their own.
I look don through a gap in the curtains
and I watch the children go home.
Don't rely on leniency, if you mess around with me.
And don't deny my liberty... ooo oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, No!

This morning I need attention,
I dreamt that I opened my veins.
You throw back your hair with a wisper
And only that moment remains.
Don't rely on leniency, if you mess around with me.
And don't deny my liberty... ooo oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, No!

Don't rely on leniency, if you mess around with me.
And don't deny my liberty... oooooooooooooooooo.