

Single Malt

Hooverphonic

There's something wrong with me
Something's wrong with you
The color we do like is a deep dark blue
Got everything you want
Got everything I need
The only thing you long for apparently is me

I'm not the tiger to hunt
I'm not the one you want

Locked in your world
Don't want to be disturbed
Every sense of realism tastes like dirt
You make up your own dreams
A fairy tale of squirrels
You gotta accept boy I'm a devil kind of girl

Because you keep saying
You're the one I want
No I'm not the one you want
You're the one I need

No I'm not the one you really need
Can't live without you girl
There's so much more than me in life
I'll never be your cute quiet lovely little sweet wife
Because you're the one I want
Don't say such things
You're the one I need
Wake up and spread your wings
Can't live without you girl
I know it's hard but why don't you accept I'm a devil kind of girl

You're elephant gun
Seems a lot of fun
Your vision is blurred by a very bright sun
You try to hit
But the shoe won't fit
At midnight I turn into an evil witch