

## Flirting\*

Jean Dawson

Turn water into wine  
The devil's got her eyes on me  
And I been playing God  
No wonder why these horns on me  
I've got my camouflage  
I've got my camouflage  
Jaded  
I feel the faces  
Talking  
I hear them watching

I've been flirting with the sky  
I'm searching for the light  
I'm a shadow in the night

I might be flirting  
I might be flirting  
I might be flirting (Flirting)  
Flirting  
Flirting

I've got my camouflage  
But they can still see me  
I've got my camouflage  
But they can still see me  
I've got my camouflage  
But they can still see me  
I've got my camouflage

I might be flirting  
I might be flirting  
I might be flirting