

Lust

Rick Springfield

Lust shows her pretty face and cupid hits his mark
and I have no time to say
I am not ready for this
Insipid smile on my face and a dumb remark, I trip,
slip, slide over the precipice
I got the right map baby but the wrong direction
I'm staring at the TV set trying to right this wrong
I didn't cast my vote, it was a fixed election
Somebody tripped the switch and the light came on

Now I can't make it stop, I cant make it stop, I cant make it s
top

It's true and I can't explain
just what makes her so different

I should feel wonderful, but I don't feel wonderful
And I don't want to carry this weight myself
You tell me I look bad
Hey what do you mean by that?
Cause I'm addicted and I can't help myself

My wing and a prayer nose dives into the street
and the hang the disturbed sign outside my door
I twist my fingers and I shuffle my feet
My friend Dr. Robert said there is no cure
I got the right rat baby but the wrong dissection
I'm staring at the TV set trying to write this song
I didn't seek this mountain or this insurrection
I just entered somewhere beautiful I don't belong

I can't make it stop, I can't make it stop, I can't make it sto
p

It's true and I can't explain just what makes her so different

I don't want this, fucked up pearl, I cannot take this
She must be the one