

You reel me in from a real long leash
Pulling me in just to tell me a speech

I don't like the looks of that
Do you like the looks of that?
You pull my head all over this town
I get the feeling that I'm about to drown
I don't like the looks of that
Do you like the looks of that?
I gave it all I had

Visions of you are just like me
Maybe that's the way you want me to be
Maybe we are too much alike
Or maybe not enough
But some good times we've had