

# Manipulation

Suede

You are no ordinary girl that I know  
Sat in your party dress you play with clever conversation  
And if I bend to you  
Oh, will you bend to me?

You show your bruises as you sit there on the stairs  
And when you smile at me, you show me what I mustn't think of  
And if you bend to me  
Oh, will I bend to you?

Ah ah, ma-manipulation  
Ah ah, I'm well on the way

And we'll follow you to the bad place  
And we're all just like pebbles in your way  
I am forever leaving clues there on the page  
You call me 'honey' but I know you can't yet understand it

And if I bend to you  
Oh, will you bend to me?

Ah ah, ma-manipulation  
Ah ah, I'm well on the way

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We're all just like pebbles in your way