## Love With A Motive

**The Audition** 

I was too proud to call you that night I couldn't run, I know running gets old in a way You sure know how to make or break a day Well, you just fled the scene, so out of reach

You think a lot about yourself so much For someone who relies on someone else's trust I cower to your touch, you think I'd be the one to let go So carry on

Thrilling to know there is no control She's got the soul of a poet and the fire of a bullet She is what she is, nothing less or unspoken She don't love you no more, she's in love with her motive, yeah

This jealousy can't hold me over I can't get mad, you know that anger gets all in your way My jealous mind, it hates it but takes it Those haunting memories are laced with secrets

Although I'm hard pressed and back from a fight You think that this would end soon but it's taking its time Confusion it is such an all time bad written melody Of course you'd sing, please carry on

Thrilling to know there is no control She's got the soul of a poet and the fire of a bullet She is what she is, nothing less or unspoken She don't love you no more, she's in love with her motive, yeah

Ask about her ways and her secret life She'll say yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah Ask her if she thinks she can sleep at night She'll say yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah Ask about her ways and her secret life Ask her if she thinks she can sleep at night

Thrilling to know there is no control She's got the soul of a poet and the fire of a bullet

Thrilling to know there is no control She's got the soul of a poet and the fire of a bullet She is what she is, nothing less or unspoken She don't love you no more, she's in love with her motive, yeah

She's in love, she's in love (She's in love, she's in love) She's in love, she's in love (She's in love, she's in love) She's in love, she don't love you no more She's in love with her motive, yeah