

She's At Ease

The Buttersons

She's nineteen
Talking like she's fifty something
She get me nervous
When she looks at me
It's the glare on her mouth
But the smirk in her gaze

Let's track me down
I don't know how
But I can't calm down
Looking over my shoulder
Hoping she'll touch me

She's at ease
Leaves all the pleasing
To the dogs
Who drool at her knees
Her heart, her chest
Well she wants to be adored

Let's track me down
I don't know how
But I can't sit down
Looking over my shoulder
Hoping she'll blow a kiss at me

Only nineteen
And she's ruined me
She looks so sweet
When she's crushing me

Let's track me down
I don't know how
But I can't calm down