Snatch

Three Days Grace

And all I see is legs, beyond control, or demand
And all I see is legs, and in
My eyes, in my hands
All I see is legs, moving up to the cheeks
All I see is legs, they make me ill and make me weak

Don't cry baby, now what's the catch
What's that word, they call it snatch
Don't worry baby, it's not your fault
Just because it's a body that's so not you

And all I see is legs, then moving up to something sweet
And all I see is legs, and don't you think it would be neat?

Don't cry baby, now what's the catch
What's that word, they call it snatch
Don't worry baby, it's not your fault
Just because it's a body that's so not you

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What's that word
What's that word
What's that word
They call him
They call him
They call him
Snatch
Snatch
Snatch

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