## Stumble

## **Furrow**

I'm not the kind of girl you bring you to mother I'm not the kind of girl you kiss in public My manners leave a lot to be desired At least I'm not a liar And I'm not about the subtle innuendo More likely to throw rocks up at your window Won't walk on eggshells so you don't hear The crazy things I'm saying when you get near me I'd rather disappear than be faking it, anyway You like me, yeah, I know it You're so transparent How you stumble 'round those words so well? "You like me", there I said it Don't need a dictionary helping me 'Cause I can spell My foot was in my mouth the day I met you All my friends they said I'd never get you But they don't know it when they see it They need glasses to believe it They don't understand, so be it What can I say anyway? You like me, yeah, I know it You're so transparent How you stumble 'round those words so well?

"You like me", there I said it Don't need a dictionary helping me 'Cause I can tell By the way you turn me on To your favorite band By the way you pour me coffee When I'm too tired to stand The way you lift me up when I'm fading Breathe me in when I'm suffocating Don't say that it's just because you can And don't be stupid, thinking I've misjudged you I know enough to know when someone trusts you Why fight it now? It isn't gonna hurt you anyway You like me and I know it You're so transparent How you stumble 'round those words so well? "You like me", there I said it Don't need a dictionary helping me 'Cause I can spell You like me, yeah, I know it You're so transparent How you stumble 'round those words? How you stumble?

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