

# Sneaking Around

**Juliana Hatfield**

Baby, you come whisper at my door  
What do I open it for?  
I'm always happy to see your face  
Even though you are disgraceI'm sick of sneaking around  
I'm sick of sneaking around  
I'm sick of sneaking around  
I'm sick of sneaking aroundHide your smile it's broad daylight  
And don't start thinking about last night  
You can't say these things out loud  
But I'm not leaving and I'm not proudI'm sick of sneaking around  
I'm sick of sneaking around  
I'm sick of sneaking around  
I'm sick of sneaking aroundDo me the honor of holding my hand on the plane  
Take me on public transit, express your feelings on the train  
We travel together over time zones  
And weather never really touching the groundThe only evidence I have  
Dirty pictures in my bag  
Am I ever going to see where you live?  
Am I ever going to meet your kid?I'm sick of sneaking around  
I'm sick of sneaking around  
I'm sick of sneaking around  
I'm sick of sneaking around

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