

# Snatch

## Three Days Grace

All I see is legs, beyond control  
Or demand  
And all I see is legs, and in  
My eyes and 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(Chorus)  
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 youAnd 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?(Chorus) x3What's that word (x3)  
They call him (x3)  
Snatch(x3)

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