

All the Saints

Class Actress

This game of cruelty
Hardly becomes me
This game of cruelty
Is easily the most boring part of the week
Why can't you just say to me
I mean something to you?'Cause everybody knows
Everybody sees
That this is the thing you do to me You think I'm living it, living it, living it, living it up
In the spotlight
You think I'm living it, living it, living it, living it up
It's a lie, lie
To which next in your journal of ardency
Profit yes
But I think it may
So give me a sign
Give me a warning
Please don't lie
Or take your time Cause everybody knows
Everybody sees
That this is the thing you do to me I don't care what you say
Just care what you do
When you touch me You think I'm living it, living it, living it, living it up
In the spotlight
You think I'm living it, living it, living it, living it up
It's a lie, lie
'Cause everybody knows
Everybody sees
That this is the thing you do to me I don't care what you say
Just care what you do
When you touch me

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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