Systematic

Paper Heart

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Incognito Written By paper HEARTI worshipped you

I considered you my best friend

You kissed me and told me i'm not a man

You're laughing now

But you'll want your fun again

I found out why

Why you tried to lie

I smiled at you that really made your boyfriend die. Its systematic

Some say I look like Cary Grant

Its systematic

I'll kiss you baby, til I can't

its systematic

You make my heart go pitter pat

Its systematic

And I don't miss being your man.I think you're cute

When I'm with you my head spins

I'll be your fool

Do anything you want me too

But explain your move

So we can get into this groove

Baby I'll drive, I'll take your body for a ride

You can steer the back

Yes my seatcovers are always black. Its systematic

Some say I look like Cary Grant

Its systematic

I'll kiss you baby, til I can't

its systematic

You make my heart go pitter pat

Its systematic

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