

Wtf?

Glamour for Better

I've been trying to get my head around,
what the fuck is happening?
I'm trying to make some sense out of
whatcha doin' with my head.

it's like a skydive
You're getting high
That kinda thrill that'll maybe kill ya,
It's like I'm eye-to-eye,
Wild-eyed, ooooohh

I don't know what to tell ya,
There's just this thing about 'cha.
So maybe you can help me clear this up,
cause me myself I just can't tell.
Are you some kind of dark sorcerer
Am I under some kinda of spell?

Cause I could go on for days,
just crazy about it, oh,
you're so respectable,
mmm but I'm an animal,
It's like a skydive,
I'm gettin' high,
The kinda thrill that could just kill ya,

It's like I'm eye-to-eye
Wild-eyed, oooooohh
I don't know what to tell ya,
There's just this thing about 'cha,
And aren't you gonna tell me what comes next,
or am I just supposed to know?
Do I make my own decisions here,
or am I under your control?
Cause I could go on for days,
just crazy about it, oh,
and it's startin' to getcha now,
oooh now you're comfortable,
It's like a skydive,
I'm gettin' high,
The kinda thrill that could just kill ya,
It's like I'm eye-to-eye

Wild-eyed, oooooohh
I don't know what to tell ya,
Do you think I'm out of line?
Do you think I'm out of line?
Well maybe it's fine, maybe it's alright it's like I'm at a, a wild time,
yeah I don't know what to tell ya
I don't know what to tell ya

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