

# specialist

## Atsushi Kitajoh

You make me lose my buttons, oh yeah, you make me spit  
I don't like my clothes anymore  
We're spending time and money, yeah, you're colder than yourself  
Now we're moving, now we're taking control You make me lose my buttons, oh yeah, you make me spit  
I don't like my clothes anymore  
You take me to New Orleans where you put me to the test  
I know what my heart is for You reach out for a blanket, I say, "Girl you've got something  
I love how you wear it"  
Now we're spending time and money, yeah, you're colder than yourself  
Now we're moving, now we're taking control Love will get you down My love's a laboratory, I set all my pets  
free  
So baby, you should sleep with me  
I make trips to the bathroom, yeah, my friends all have true grit  
I am speckled like a leopard Put a lid on Shirley Temple, yeah, you make sleek kills  
Yeah, you travel, you travel  
You park me in your Buick, you sing songs into my lips  
Well, I am speckled like a leopard, just like a leopard Trust will get you down  
I love the way you put me in the big house  
I love the way you put me in the big house If I get there early, will it be the right time?  
Our heaven is just waiting so put your hand into mine  
If I get too surly, will you take that in stride?  
Our boat is just there waiting so put that little hand in mine And speak when you're spoken of  
Catch up on your sleep, girl  
When you wear that body glove You're acting on initiative  
You're spelling out your love  
You shouldn't be alone in there  
You could be above ground All I want is to be the very best for you  
And all I want is to be the very best for you  
Oh, this time, there'll be no life of crime  
[Inaudible] Circle around me now, baby, it'll be okay  
'Cause we all go downtown sometimes  
Somehow, baby, we'll beat this mess  
It's the time, fuck the surface to meet the specialist And time away from me will get you down  
I love the way you put me in the big house  
I love the way you put me in the big house If I get there early, will it be the right time?  
Our heaven is just waiting, so put that hand into mine  
If I get too surly, will you take that in stride?  
Our boat is just there waiting, so put your little hand in mine And speak when you're spoken of  
Catch up on your sleep

When you wear that body clock You're acting on initiative  
You're spelling out your love  
You shouldn't be alone in there  
You could be above ground You're frustrated then go  
You're frustrated then go Honey bee, we should be through with this  
Your packaged eyes, your vicious lips  
You could be young but you're out of touch  
If this love's been done then what's your rush? I'm a specialist in hope and I'm registered to vote  
Why don't you come into my barrio, we'll see if you can float  
I'm a specialist in hope and I'm registered to vote  
Why don't you come into my barrio, we'll see if you can float

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