

# Power Over Men

[Jamie T](#)

In the square, I waited for you  
Trick, trickShe's the eye of the storm, born in the city I live  
Her vanity's dressed up as virtue in broke shoes in our schools with tattoos upon the skin  
She used to make do, but now she makes men  
Fall at her feet, weak, their tongues leak, they try to stop talking 'cause now they don't make any senseShe was  
never academic  
She couldn't draw a thing  
But she had power over men  
She had power over men  
She had power overSo I drove to the bar, now I'm sipping on gin  
I stare into space as the place seemed to get that little bit of something it was missing  
She walked in, I could say she looked good, I could say she's just a friend  
But that would just be me throwing you off the scent, she's everything an understatement has  
She's under my skinLike an anesthetic  
You'll never feel a thing  
'Cause she had power over men  
She had power over men  
She had power overBut as with any gift, there's always a twist  
She can never really kiss, 'cause there's never remiss  
Like giving everloves, you can never really win  
It's the burden and a curse of her power over  
MenShe had power over men  
She had power over men  
She had power over men  
She had power over men  
She had power over men  
She had power over

Songwriters

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