

Dr. L'Ling

Minus the Bear

Don't give me no hand me down love;
It don't wear the same; I want love that looks good on;
With a fit that screams my name;
Yet i was afraid.

Of becoming a causal business man;
On matters of the heart;
Of becoming a causal business man;
Or something even worst.

Watched you get in the taxi;
Your hands on another man;
You must be crazy;
If you think that I'll stand back.

Don't give me no hand me down love;
It don't wear the same; I want love that looks good on;
With a fit that screams my name;
Yet i was afraid.

Wide eyed and so discrete; A maintenance touch;
Makes prose from poetry;
And it don't mean much.

A maintenance touch;
And it don't mean much.

Can you get enough? Is there enough?
Can you get enough? Is there enough?
Can you get enough? I found out your escape routes;
Can you get enough? Is there enough?
I found out your escape routes;

Touch me sweet; Forget the rest;
Your hooks feel so right; Dug in my chest;
Touch me sweet; Touch me sweet.

Don't give me no hand me down love;
It don't wear the same; I want love that looks good on;
With a fit that screams my name;

Yet i was afraid.

Of becoming a causal business man;
On matters of the heart;
Of becoming a causal business man;
Or something even worst.

Lyrics submitted by cassidy.

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