# Obsessions

## Suede

It's the way you pick your clothes off the floor
It's the way you scratch your skin when you yawn
It's the T-shirts that you choose like you're in the Air Force
Yeah, the language that you use reacts like chemicals
Obsessions in my head
Don't connect with my intellect
It's called obsession
Can you handle it?
It's connected to the hip sounds
And it moves with the underground
It's called obsession
When you're around
It's the way you close the doors of my car
It's the stupid things you bought with my credit card
It's the way you don't read Camus or Brett Easton Ellis
Yeah, the TCP you use, it stings when we kiss
Obsessions in my head
Don't connect with my intellect
It's called obsession
Can you handle it?
It's connected to the hip sounds
And it moves with the underground
It's called obsession
When you're around
Obsessions is like sex
It's simple and complex
It's called obsession
Can you handle it?
It's connected to the hip sounds
And it moves with the underground
It's called obsession
When you're around

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