Love With a Motive

The Audition

I was too proud to call you that night
I couldn't run, I know running gets old in a way
You sure know how to make or break a day
Well, you just fled the scene, so out of reachYou think a lot about yourself so much
For someone who relies on someone else's trust
I cower to your touch, you think I'd be the one to let go
So carry onThrilling to know there is no control
She's got the soul of a poet and the fire of a bullet
She is what she is, nothing less or unspoken
She don't love you no more, she's in love with her motive, yeahThis jealousy can't hold me over
I can't get mad, you know that anger gets all in your way
My jealous mind, it hates it but takes it
Those haunting memories are laced with secretsAlthough I'm hard pressed and back from a fight
You think that this would end soon but it's taking its time
Confusion it is such an all time bad written melody
Of course you'd sing, please carry onThrilling to know there is no control
She's got the soul of a poet and the fire of a bullet
She is what she is, nothing less or unspoken
She don't love you no more, she's in love with her motive, yeahAsk about her ways and her secret life
She'll say yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Ask her if she thinks she can sleep at night
She'll say yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Ask about her ways and her secret life
Ask her if she thinks she can sleep at nightThrilling to know there is no control
She's got the soul of a poet and the fire of a bulletThrilling to know there is no control
She's got the soul of a poet and the fire of a bullet
She is what she is, nothing less or unspoken
She don't love you no more, she's in love with her motive, yeahShe's in love, she's in love
(She's in love, she's in love)
She's in love, she's in love
(She's in love, she's in love)
She's in love, she don't love you no more
She's in love with her motive, yeah

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