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 on Thrilling 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 on Thrilling 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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