

I See You Moving

The Alter Boys

On my way over to your place -- somewhere I got lost along the way
Blinded by all of these neon lights
Those southern belles and Savannah nights
I see you moving -- you're an addiction
I'll play the junkie you'll be the cure
You know me better than I know myself
Your cold intentions froze my desire
Cheap motels and this real cheap wine
Sex only sells if someone buys
The smell of sweat as the semen dries
Now I can not look her in the eyes
I'm on the edge now, I'm looking over
You're down and lonely your hands in motion
Beyond temptaion beyond control
Your cold intentions froze in my veins
Searching for the perfect alibi
I guess I'll blame it on those neon lies

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