Tell Me The Answer

Texas

I doesn't feel right, the lights are too bright
I'm feeling uptight in my sensual world
I need to be you, I need to breathe too
I need to see through life with these sensitive wordsI could blame it on you
I could blame it on my instincts
I could blame it on the train to the plane, the boat to the shore
So tell me what's the answerNo trouble in my face there's not one anxious voice
You know I can't listen, I can't listen
You say that you are everything, do you taste good
So c'mon, c'mon, c'mon, c'mon, c'mon, c'monNo air around me, I need to feel free
I'm private property in my sensual world
Your indecisions I have a vision
There's no collision there with these sensitive wordsI could blame it on you
I could blame it on my instincts
I could blame it on the train to the plane, the boat to the shore
So tell me what's the answerNo trouble in my face there's not one anxious voice
You know I can't listen, I can't listen
You say that you are everything, do you taste good
So c'mon, c'mon, c'mon, c'mon, c'mon, c'monNo trouble in my face, there's not one anxious voice
You know I can't listen, I can't listen
You say that you are everything, do you taste good
So c'mon, c'mon, c'mon, c'mon, c'mon, c'monAll from too much choice yeah yeah
I could blame it on the train to the plane, the boat to the shore
So tell me what's the answerNo trouble in my face, there's not one anxious voice
You know I can't listen, I can't listen
You say that you are everything, do you taste good
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You say that you are everything, do you taste good
So c'mon, c'mon, c'mon, c'mon, c'mon, c'monC'mon, c'mon, c'mon
C'mon, c'mon, c'mon
C'mon, c'mon, c'mon
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