

# 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 words I 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 answer No 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'mon No 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 words I 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 answer No 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'mon No 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'mon All 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 answer No 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'mon No 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'mon C'mon, c'mon, c'mon  
C'mon, c'mon, c'mon  
C'mon, c'mon, c'mon

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