Listen

Sophie B. Hawkins

Listen, I love the way
Life screwed up the way you're looking at me
I love your faceListen, I don't mind a temper
But baby I can't chew my supper
I can't even swallow water

I'm all filled up with my sweet disorderAnd I'm about ready to take my elbows off this table
I'm about ready to take this whole world all inside

I'm about ready to cryI'm gonna turn you on

You're gonna set me free

I'm gonna make you come

You're gonna live with meOhh, listenAnd all the ways I twirl my hair

And all the ways I tie my shoe

I walk away to make you care

I shimmy back to youOh darling love is real that's why it seems insane

For all these things we feel

Comes down like pouring rain

And when I say your name I'm gonna turn you on

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