Muted Beatings

Albert Hammond Jr.

So, you're freaking me out
You had your looks and it's good

I'm catching muted beatings in my lungs

You had the guilt in my head You zipped me up in the bag

I wanna know your lips upon my tongueDon't like the rules that you like

I'm not a winner in your ring

I'm not a voice in the night

I do it like I'm Charlemagne

Like a heartbeat under your shirt

Like a hard reach into the dirt

But I can't breathe under your skirt

Oh-uh-uh-oh

Oh-uh-oh

Now I'm waiting on something you said

Like a waitress, too good to forget

Like the words sung over cassette

Oh-uh-uh-oh

Oh-uh-ohDoo-doo-doo-doo-doo

I don't care

Doo-doo-doo-doo-doo

I don't care

Doo-doo-doo-doo-doo

I don't care

Doo-doo-doo-doo-doo-doo-doo

What's come out of your mouth

It hit me hard like a brick

I know, I know, I know, I know

I know you like me possessed

But lately I've been a mess

You got me thinkin'

Are we closer than before? Don't like the rules that you like

I'm not a winner in your ring

I'm not a voice in the night

I do it like I'm CharlemagneLike a heartbeat under your shirt

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Doo-doo-doo-doo-doo

I don't care

Doo-doo-doo-doo-doo-doo-dooI don't care

You're not caught in this place

I don't care

Watch my skull, give and take

I don't care

Where will we go?

I don't care

Where will we go?

I don't care

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by http://greatlyrics.net/