



TEMPTATION KNOWS MY NUMBER

Temptation knows my number
Knows where I hide
This stone I always stumble on
Must know the paths I stride
Wish you heard me when I talk in dreams
So I wouldn't have to explain
Wish you'd see me when I fight the spirits
Then I bet you wouldn't laugh
At my poor defence

Temptation knows my number
And how cheap I feel
Every time I think I wander off
Here comes the bleep
Wish that I could chain my thoughts around
Like Brando chains the fridge
If you wanna keep love away
What else can you think
Or wash myself Britishly
Once a week

Temptation knows my number, pity me
She moves just like a viper 'round me
Such is my reputation
That you don't bother to explain the terms
Temptation knows my number
So come on and play with me

Maybe it's because you like the way
That I seem such an easy fish
Well I tell you that it takes some time
To master such a skill
Or is it that I'm bluffing
With my dreams and my weird accent
My Meryl Streep

