

Rickie Lee Jones, A Face In The Crowd

I know what it takes to be loved by you
Talk like you talk
Think like you do
You never were human so
How could you know?
We fall so hard, we can't let go

I am the last of my kind in this town
Everyone else has gone underground

I know what to say when

I'm in your head
I know where to lay when I'm in your bed
In fact, there's no part of me I can't kill
No hole I won't dig
For baby to fill

I am the last of my kind in the town

I want to be the one you love
I want to be the one you love
I want to be the one you love
I want to be the one