

The American Analog Set, The Green Green Grass

It hurts where you rule me
Girl you've to only whisper to me,
"In this whole world
The beat in my heart is
Your feet when you're walking"
But he's always waiting
So we never argue
No never, do we?
'Cause maybe you want him
Like you want me
Only truly

I'll make it easy
Either you want him
Or you want me
Oh leave me, believe me
Holly and Roger,
Markus and Julie
It's love in the movies
Seeing what you see
Quiet and ruly
But it hurts where you rule me
And the whole world
Can see through me

And you want him
And you want him
And you want him
And you want him