

Alexandra Savior - Audeline

Tom: Eb

I'm counting on the morning for him
 To make it back
 Take it off

You know what he wants if he's in drag
 And he's keeping the lights down

To the top he's shooting
 So you better get back
 He's a roar

He'll charm you 'til you give him a slap
 That microphone hog

Audeline
 I question my design
 Your opinion changed my mind
 Don't leave me caught up

You can look

But to touch you'll have to pay the price
 Open book, but-

Oh yeah, most of the pages are wired
 Straight to his arm

He dropped a coin

Guess he's got no problem sparing a dime
 Not a boy, that's a man
 Can't you tell by the shine
 Of his black magic lounge?

Audeline
 I question my design
 Your opinion changed my mind

(Bb Fm Eb)

Far behind
 I struggle to cast a line
 Motorcycle leather alliance
 Don't leave me caught up

He spends his days
 With what's-her-face

The seven shades of Shaman
 She's being vague
 He's in that phase

I'm by your place

Audeline
 I question my design
 Your opinion changed my mind
 Don't leave me out

Acordes