

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

