

Charmer

Eldridge

You lie to my face
Pull me close then let me fall
I've begun the days unfair
So gladly I would follow you most anywhere
Old dog, same tricks

You speak with your legs
How your fingers flatter so
This is not love's guiding forces
Let's just pool a lonely evening's resources

(And it's off to the races)

The deception is sweet
How your smile feels so deep
My little charmer's just made up her mind
Snickering at every tired joke
You cast your sympathy vote
Hey sweet stalker
Convince me I have nothing but time

You've been here before
Last time for me was '94
Could it be that I'm the father-figured in to whisk you up
And out the door

(Sorry to disappoint you)

Oh I am slightly passed stoned
Facing the fear of what's known
And my little charmer's throwing me a line
If I vein bravado
And do my best 'Corcovado'
Hey smooth talker
Convince me I have all kinds of time

