

Vague

She loves, doesn't love,
Never shows what she feels
It seems like she dreams is she ever for real
Her head's in the clouds
It's a flyin' machine
The girls all around turn an envious green

She wants, doesn't want
What she steals with her eyes
Just window shoppin', never stoppin' to buy
Reach out to touch her
But I'm touching thin air
Sometimes I wonder if somebody's there

(chorus)

She's the mist that you kiss when you're lost out at sea
Her beauty is vague with a capital V
Her heart is a void, she's avoiding more everyday
I sail in her waters, but I'm losing my way

She laughs, doesn't laugh
Never learned how to cry
Flirts but it hurts when it's some other guy
Her arms feel warm to a homeless heart
But it's so unclear if she cares who you are

She gives, doesn't give
'Cause it's all she can take
Tries not to yawn as she watches you shake
Smothers her lovers with a sensuous side
Paints on her lipstick and tells you to fly

(repeat chorus)

(bridge)

In time I'll climb to the top of her list
Won't even mind she's as vague as she is
Wish on a star that blows up in the sky
This vacuous Venus will someday be mine

Written by Frankie Moreno
©2008 Luccivanni Publishing – BMI
Completed in Las Vegas, Nevada