

Call It What You Like

Words and music by Jenica Rayne © 2004

the first time that i saw you
walking down the street
you were so alluring
i was totally intrigued
i followed round the corner
to get a better look
straight into the grocery store
i saw what you took
your little cart was loaded up
with lots of greens
and my favorite
chunky monkey
ice cream

i've got it bad
i've got it good
i've got you under my skin
on an invisible hook

i imagine that
you're clever
you're witty
and you're kind
imagine how our lives would be
if only you were mine
a house out in the country
sequestered away,
maybe we'd even have kids someday
i've got it all worked out
in my night / day dream
but i'm missing the keys
to your machine

i've got it bad
i've got it good
i've got you under my skin
on an invisible hook

call it what you like

infatuation
call it what you like
i've got a good imagination
call me for dinner baby
i know what you like
i'll wait for your call
every night

i hate morals to stories
but it happens to be true
i showed up at a party
the same one as you
you leaned against a wall
acting nonchalant
awe struck by a woman
in a tight blue top
and never once
did you look my way
she left by the backdoor
just slipped away

you've got it bad
you got it good
she's got you under a spell
on an invisible hook

call it what you like
infatuation
you can call it what you like
we've all got good imaginations
call us crazy
by the way we behave
but don't you think
we're all the same

you've got it bad
you got it good
she's got you under a spell
on an invisible hook