

SUBTERFUGE (lyrics R. Younger)

I DEvised A PLAN TO GET YOU,
STRATEGY BEYOND COMPARE
HARD TO GET DID NOT AFFECT YOU,
CRAWLIN GOT ME NOWHERE

I HATE TO SAY WE GOTTA HAVE THIS MASQUERADE
ALWAYS CREEPIN' UP ON LOVE

I HEAR A VOICE, SAY KEEP YOUR PROMISE
I DECLINE TO OBEY
IF THIS IS REAL THEN I'M FAR FROM IT
BURIED IN THIS PART I PLAY

MAYBE IT'S TRUE, MY METHODS MIGHT BE SOMEWHAT CRUDE
WHEN IT COMES TIME TO MOVE, GONNA TRY A LITTLE
SUBTERFUGE, ON YOU.

LET ME EXPLAIN: I'M NOT AN INSTRUMENT OF SATAN
JUST DOING MY LONELY WORK

SUDDENLY I MAKE LOVE HAPPEN
TAKE IT TO A HIGHER PLACE
MAYBE WE COULD DIE OF PLEASURE
IN DISGUISE, FAR AWAY

I HATE TO SAY, WE GOTTA HAVE THIS MASQUERADE
ALWAYS CREEPIN' UP ON LOVE
NEVER LOOKING IT IN THE FACE