

Charlie Mars, How Could You

You know all my secrets
You know all my dreams
I think maybe I have told you
One too many things

How could you do this to me now

You know how to touch me
You know how to make me scream
I think maybe I have told you
One too many things

How could you do this to me now

How can you call this making love
When you don't make a sound
Tell me how
Can you do this to me now

You know all the answers
You aint nothing like you seem
I wish that all of this was something from a dream

How could you do