

Spinto Band, The "Trust Vs. Mistrust"

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Baby, get close to me

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To stop me from crying

Baby, get close to me

It's time for a feeding

Take your blouse so slowly

I wanna touch, my head to your soft pillow

And if you ever give me the chance

I'm never letting go, if this ain't 'bout pleasing me

Why you releasing me?

Why, why, whoa?

Baby, don't give up on me

Your skin on mine feels lovely

And the trust it comes so naturally

Except when you have gone away

But when you're here I sense you're near

I feel you over don'tcha care [unverified]

Teach me to feel you everywhere

I wanna feel you everywhere

I wanna feel you everywhere

I wanna feel you everywhere
I wanna feel you everywhere
I wanna touch, my head to your soft pillow
And if you ever give me the chance
I'm never letting go
If this ain't 'bout pleasing me
Why you releasing me?
Baby, don't give up on me
Experience comes slowly
How optimistic can you be
To wait for things you cannot see?

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