

West Melrose

"Lips"

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Please don't lick your lips
It makes me wonder what it's like
To taste your kiss
And I'm thinking that
I think with the wrong parts
And you've got all the tight parts

I could die watchin' your sweat drop,
Dribble down your neck into your tank top
Got me thinking thoughts that I shouldn't be
And every one ends with you on top of me

And we can slow dance in my big brass bed,
Contemplating all the words that we've never said,
And as the sun rises over the harbor
So will I, so will I

Please don't touch yourself
Or I might need a cold shower
And a little help
Help, help me, I'm drownin' in your love spell
Breathe you in, and I'm feelin' words I never felt

I could die watchin' your sweat drop,
Dribble down your neck into your tank top
Got me thinking thoughts that I shouldn't be
And every one ends with you on top of me

And we can slow dance in my big brass bed,
Contemplating all the words that we've never said,
And as the sun rises over the harbor
So will I, so will I

Slow dance in my big brass bed,
Contemplating all the words that we've never said,
And as the sun rises over the harbor
So will I, so will I

Slow dance in my
Slow dance in my
(So will I, so will I)

Big brass bed
Slow dance in my
Slow dance in my
(So will I, so will I)
Big brass bed

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