

## A Jealousy Issue

# "Who Crucified The Chaperone?"

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COME ON!

Just grab my hand baby  
Sitting down is giving up  
Just this once baby  
Shutting up is giving in  
Pry those petals from their wet walls  
So we can hit the floor

It's the rhythm of rebellion  
A reason for celebration  
Let the volume do the talking  
With the force of an explosion

Come on and place those  
Nervous palms in mine  
We'll drive the fear from both our frames  
Sending bitten bullets through those bitter pills  
In an unexpected plot twist

You've stunned me with a kiss  
That felt like a runaway wrought iron fist  
Don't hang the dj yet  
This song deserves a second spin  
If you feel the need  
Switch those lips to repeat  
Before the needle leaves the surface  
And the night has left us speechless

We'll go home when we've burnt yours  
Dancing amongst the cinders with your daughters  
Buried regrets in all the rubble  
The friction in the scheme of things.

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