

De-Lovely

"Trash Box"

Visit "[Trash Box](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Mmh, you're sticking to my finger
Mmh, you smell like used before
Mmh, your skin to me tastes rotten
Let me lick a little more
First time we walked the junkyard you
said the magic words, love should be
decorated with a little bit of dirt
More or less neglected from backbone
to the heart, it was more than I expected
and I knew it from the start

That you'd fit into my trash box
Mmh, a perfect place to be
Because I know how much that cash
sucks, I want you there for free

Visit [De-Lovely](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.