

## Blue Man Group

### "Smother Me"

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Smolder smolder days grow older cinders glow and  
ashes blow and spread across the bedroom floor  
where everybody wants to flow i can taste you i've got  
your hips in my mouth i can taste you inside and out  
tension pressure falls upon me to satisfy her  
satisfaction smother me smother me wrapped up  
strapped up in this latex i feel claustrophobic i can  
taste you like a dirty gin martini i can taste you inside  
and out hold her hold her slowly mold her while she  
comes while she goes sometimes fast sometimes slow  
when it's time just let her go rising rising open wide  
leaving all the worlds behind smother me smother me  
la te da te da da da la te de da te da da da.

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