

## Blue October

### "Sexual powership bla bla bla"

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I'm sorry for the way I treated you  
I'm stuck in my ways to just run  
In the opposite way when things get comfortable  
I'll keep on licking till your flavor is gone

(Chorus) It's getting more impossible  
To keep a straight face  
And be trusted with  
I love you

Don't trust my words when I'm in the bed with you  
I'll bring the message, but the message gets lost  
Yeah you opened your legs and maybe  
I promised you  
You didn't notice that my ankles were crossed

(Chorus)

Can you show me how to treat someone?  
I don't recall ever learning how  
Because I keep fucking up  
I keep fucking up

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