

## Heavy Heavy Low Low "Party Girls"

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My fingers brush your lips on  
On a cold day in June  
I won't forget anything

I disregard every action  
Between me and you  
On days that shine  
And days that gloom

There's a bat on my neck  
And it's a big one  
It's got your number  
It's got mine too  
And it'd be quite content to feast on you

He's crawling  
He's crawling on my neck

Then he spoke to me  
"Horror"

Oh you be so scared  
It wasn't what I thought it was t first

Oh you be freaking out boy  
There's a bat on my neck  
I be freaking out

There's a bat on my neck  
But it's not a fucking bat  
I'm a son of a bitch

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