

Jay Brannan "Body's A Temple"

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perfect body, perfect smile
your touch renders me servile, i love the
the way you speak to me, so sweet yet obscene
the way you smell of chlorine

i'm addicted, and you'd agree
i crave you endlessly
i feel useful on my knees
and i take comfort at your feet

chorus
they say your body's a temple, well, boy were they right

this feels so simple, i could kiss you all night
and i could spend forever in the palm of your hand
but when the clock strikes twelve, oh, you'll go home to
another man

in my mind you found a fortress
one i'm happy to provide
no need to ask, just receive
believe it's yours to take what thrills you inside

chorus 2x

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