

Karin Strom

"Hips"

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All you've got to be and all that you are not
You are melting me although I know
That keeping me warm is never enough
There is something there and it's softening my mind
I can't waste more time, so I put up my blinds

'Cause I'm just a mammal that needs to be stroked
With too high pretensions and no warming coats
A warm blooded primate with all blood turned cold
And a vertebrate column that hurts to uphold

So come on, baby, put your hands on my hips
And let me pretend this is right, oh
I'll put down my guards and forget my demands
And I'll let you in just for tonight, oh

Oh, this sad poor love that never really is
But just feeds my skin with its future less empty bliss
You seem so pure and whole, I wish I could get rid of
this strain
So you could be enough for this stupid brain

'Cause I'm just a mammal that needs to be stroked
With too high pretensions and no warming coats
A warm blooded primate with all blood turned cold
And a vertebrate column that hurts to uphold

Come on, baby, put your hands on my hips
And let me pretend this is right, oh
I'll put down my guards and forget my demands
And I'll let you in just for tonight, oh

Come on, baby, put your hands on my hips
And let me pretend this is right, oh
I'll put down my guards and forget my demands
And I'll let you in just for tonight, oh

Come on, come on, baby, come on
Come on, come on, give me some meaningless love
Come on, come on, come on, put your hands on my
hips, oh
Come on, come on, give me some, some of that

meaningless bliss, oh

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