

Kitchens Of Distinction

"4 Men"

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Stars are falling down
Onto this broken-hearted hungry clown
Because he cannot get his fill.
Never thought that he would ever
Want this much from a man,
But love is the steepest sharpest slide.
Oh here he'd lie at your side
Looking up into the sky
Wondering if this is allowed.
But fear rules him easily
It takes lust and strength to
Turn to you and say,
"I want you and I need you"
But I haven't got the fattest chance in hell.
Sun has finally upped and gone
Being bored of everyone
I slip of my shirt and shoes.
Time to hate myself again,
My small voice and freckled skin
To the safety of the dark.
Oh here I'd like between your thighs

Looking up into your eyes
Wondering if this is allowed
But fear rules me easily
It takes lust and strength to
Turn to you and say,
"I want you and I need you"
But I haven't got the fattest chance in hell.
So why does the world laugh and take us on these
rides
My dear?
I'll shut my epileptic eyes and
Daydream of busy nights, my dear.
Because I want you and I need you,
I'll crush my arms around
Until I melt inside of you.
Oh got I want you and I'll have you,
I'll be your son your slave and keeper.
There were four men in this room...
Why did you have to go and pick on me?
Why

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