

Kurt Elling

"Jen S"

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You, like me, feel yourself so fuckin' free,
Fuckin' cool at parties, with friends,
Don't care about caching some girl...
I've got the same force hey,
You knows that when you'll come back home
Someone'll be there to smile you a certainty
She different, almost. 30 years,
Always, horny, excited out yeah
The tongue's out, but her foggy eyes
Can't stop me feeling her loneliness
A mask, an excuse, an image to always say yes
Jen
Torn skin, sad small tits she has got,
But a middle-age man fly her around, a choice or not! ?
The tongue's out, but her foggy eyes
Can't stop me to feel her loneliness,
A lechery mask, to hide the sea of doubts:
They bring her around, I feel it, doesn't she know! ?
I cry for her, It can take my happiness,
Do something more than lickin' their cumshots Jen
Jen, I've loved her just a minute
But it has been enough.

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