

Chester French

"Fingers"

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In my room

When no one's home

I want you here

Marissa Rome

You're so fresh

You're fresh to death

But you've turned your tricks

Made such a mess

And the fingers of your mind

Have wrapped around my spine

And made me feel so blind

In my sleep

You're by my side

And I'm seeing pink

But my tongue is tied

So pick me up

And let's get around

Marissa, dear

Don't let me down

And the fingers of your mind

Have wrapped around my spine

And made me feel so blind
And no matter what you do
Just please don't say we're through
Cuz I'm holding out for you
And the fingers of your mind
Have wrapped around my spine
And made me feel so blind
When I stay awake
Never take a break
Eyes begin to ache
All the way
When I stay inside
Never close my eyes
Always close the blinds
All the way
I live on a boat
In a moat, castaway
By day
You can say what you will
You live in a town
In a town that is brown
Not white
That's suburban flight
When I raise a hand
Not in my command

Hit the baby grand

All the way

Can I get a rise

Make a big surprise

Live between her thighs

All the way

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