Sick Of Sarah "Autograph"

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You had a heart of gold
You had a heart of stone
I had a heart attack
I pulled you in?
You pushed me back
You're not so innocent
You're just a hypocrite
Now turn me on
Let me loose
Blow me off
What's you're excuse

I'm not messing around I want your autograph I wanna touch you Yeah I'm not messing around Messing around I want your autograph

Your bones are pliable
So undeniable
Cannot commit to words
Words are indescribable
If I had my way
I'd eat you everyday
Come a little closer
Listen to the words I have to say

I'm not messing around?
I want your autograph
I wanna touch you?
yeah
I'm not messing around
messing around
I want your autograph
and you'll just screw with my soul
your words they twist and fold
I need to learn to swallow them whole
swallow them whole
I want your autograph

can't quite sleep in the middle of the night you're touching yourself if you could see everything that I see I can't quite take this I can't quite break this you can't quite take this you can't quite break this

I'm not messing around?
I want your autograph
I wanna touch you
touch you well?
yeah
not messing around
I want your autograph
and you'll just screw with my soul
your words they twist and fold
I need to learn to swallow them whole
swallow you whole
I want your autograph

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