

## Slug "Body Pillow"

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Then there was this one night where I took the time  
To examine a napkin in a Chicago hotel room  
I wasn't alone, it was a night after a show  
Space was full, energy was consumed  
There was a girl, emphasis on the L  
She was noticin' the detail as well  
The two of us found something with each other,  
previously undiscovered  
Hell is full of lovers  
And the day light is bright  
Always makes me squint  
But it feels like magic when it touches my face  
Suffocate myself, overwhelm myself  
Let the sun rays abandon me, floatin' through space

Chorus:

And she still wonders why I'm so insecure  
She giggles because I sleep with a body pillow  
Intentions are never nothing short of pure  
But there's a price to pay when you try to live a little

And as attractive as that napkin ever could've been  
My how it unfolded, hold it to the wind  
Try now to be a rock, but she's caught under the skin  
Ex-lover and a best friend, just like the rest of them  
Then there was this one night, I watched someone bite  
The tip of a cigarette, to hold it in between their lips  
Never met nobody like her, please brace yourself  
Danger, danger, this might hurt  
The playground feels a lot different when the sun's out  
She wasn't messing around, she came in with the guns  
out  
Screamin' about the ocean, "anybody wanna go with  
me?"  
Never knew punk rock could be so pretty  
Now catch your breath and then catch the ball  
And sit by the phone so you can catch the call  
Writin' catchy one liners on the bathroom stall  
Here I go, wouldn't you know, still learning to crawl

Chorus

I've always loved the way you love the way your tattoos  
intimidate men  
I guess I'm one of them  
Standin' right next to you from way over here  
Ex-lover and a best friend (ex-lover and a best friend)  
Then there was this one night I noticed a tree  
That stood by itself about an hour up north  
And I could picture her holding on to the limb  
Wearing a summer dress and a grin, swinging back  
and forth  
Talkin' about the breeze, how easy it is  
To leave all the worries in the back seat  
Teach me please, I need the abilities to live  
Silly me, I tried to measure it by what I can give  
But she didn't need anything, just a pair of beers  
Some strong fingers, and someone to share the tears  
Read the fear, feeling it, inadequate  
Now let's make believe that I can handle it

Chorus

And I still get to talk to you every now and then  
Definition of over, doesn't have to be the end  
It's good to see you grow, girl, shake my hand  
That's all I want from my ex-lover and my best friend

That's all i want  
I got your back, don't ever fucking question that, I got  
your back, always,  
Always, I still got your back

Chorus (whispered) x2

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