

The Dear Hunter

"The Bitter Suite 1 And 2: Meeting Ms. Leading / Through The Dime"

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She had a summer smile with winter skin
She moved
A silhouette to serenade the soul
She spoke; With words
Beyond me; And slowly
I poured a word
To receive; A gesture
Exploring; An answer
I didn't know
So I then smiled responding
Alarming
Yes

Her hands were the first I'd every felt
She breathed
Her lips and her tongue from a world
She danced to the doors; endearing
She carried me
"What's your name?" Considing "Ms. Leading"
She kindly suggests
To her room
To rest my head
So I responded
Unalarming...

Where's the room?
(Where's her heart?)
Mimicing the matriarch
He's naive
Blissfully ignorant and trusting
But...

Where's the room?
(Where's her heart?)
Mimicing the matriarch
He's naive
Blissfully ignorant and trusting
But now?

Step right in
Let her hips guide your desire

(Hey, hey kid hey kid get a job)
(Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey kid get a job)
They have ways; To satisfy to satisfy what you require
Touch, taste, feel
Two times, the the dime
The perks are more than price
But the guarantee is clean
We know what the men all want
They know it isn't free

Her history is left behind
The ignorance has room to breathe
They play a part
And act a scene
The prejudice the guilty

Take a chair
Your not alone, the beds your home tonight
(Hey, hey kid, hey kid get a job)
(Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey kid get a job)
Wait right there
Magnify and maximize your inner fire
Touch, taste, feel
Two times, the dime
Cause if you boys are nice
The ladies here are clean
We know what the men all want
They know it isn't free

Her history is left behind
The ignorance has room to breathe
They play a part
And act a scene
The prejudice the guilty

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