

The Jonbenet "Scratch The Roman Numerals"

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I fell asleep on your gun again
Last night it was warmer than before
My eyes are burning

For every sigh I hear
I'll roll over so you can reach
For the trigger

Is it aimed at my head
Are we making any progress
Are we making any progress

Why are we in bed together
Do that one more time
Right where I think
My legs might connect

It gets annoying
But I'll bear with it this time
I don't talk to every girl like this
I don't talk

Baby, these things feel good
Baby, these things feel good
Baby, these things feel so good

Baby, these things feel good
Baby, these things feel good
Baby, these things feel so good

Is it aimed at my head
Are we making any progress
Are we making any progress

This bed isn't getting any bigger
This bed isn't getting any bigger
And these sheets don't keep me warm at night

Is it aimed at my head
Are we making any progress
Are we making any progress

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