

Moving Units

"Got Me Coming"

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I hear your voice and the phone becomes tangled in my
hair
It's heat to kill this awful chill that has played the winter
air
Tell me how you love me, baby
And we'll take it to the core
Bring your voice down deeper, dirtier
Whisper, wimper, roar
You know you got me coming
Wherever you may be
You find the weak spot
And you tear it out of me
I want
I need
To feel you next to me
So I can kiss your face,
But time played a funny trick of his
You had to move away
I can still lie alone
And feel your breath wander my ear
You're so far but your sweet words are close -
They almost bring you here
You know you got me coming
Wherever you may be
You find my weak spot
And you tear it out of me

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