MotoLyrics

MotoLyrics.com Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

NoMeansNo "A Little Too High"

Visit "A Little Too High" on MotoLyrics.com

Thumb it on the plunger and press it to your inner thigh A spot of blood, a strand of hair beneath the bathroom light

I want to kiss it and make it feel better I want to trace in it the twenty fourth letter But $|\tilde{A}_{f}\hat{A}_{i}|$ \tilde{A}_{i} $\hat{A}_{i}\hat{A}_{i}$ sick of it already $|\tilde{A}_{f}\hat{A}_{i}|$ \tilde{A}_{i} $\hat{A}_{i}\hat{A}_{i}$ just a little too high We'll walk a block and stand in line and watch the flashing lights The bouncer is a friend of mine, he'll get us in all right But when we kiss, please don't look me in the eye When our tongues are twisted, just close them tight Don't you prefer a bitter taste to a bitter sight?

Ido $I\tilde{A}f\hat{A}|\tilde{A}...\hat{A}\tilde{A},\hat{A}|$ just a little too high

Lizard brains and mucus stains and greasy little dove's thighs

Broken wings for eyebrows over glaring, multicoloured eyes

A clearly traced rib-cage beneath your underarms Yours finger spread like starfish

It won't do you no harm - so why do you cry?

You're just a little too high

Juvenile delinquents are screaming on the street, black cars and white cars meet

Like cats and sharks and laughing voices peak above the fumes and the rumble

Shots ring out from down the street, skirts ride clear of thighs, hair tumbles

Anger and vomit collide with a right cross

You look a little sick, you look a little lost

You say you can see frost on my breath through my

phoney, frozen smile

Excuse me?

You're just a little too

Tangled intravenous tubes, the smell of alcohol and glue

A dildo candle in a skull, you know the routine very well Your lower back is arched and stiff under my claws

And like a crocodile child I nestle in your jaws A friend's space, just beds in a place Is that a nipple? is that a cock? Surely something sensuous has trickled over us Like streams of come on porcelain, like cold rain on a rock We are multi-coloured candies, sweet and hard Or the salty, jagged edges of crystal quartz And as you roll over the covers From one mouth to another I almost miss you, I almost say goodbye But $|\tilde{A}f\hat{A}|\tilde{A}...\hat{A}|\tilde{A}|$ a little too high

Visit <u>NoMeansNo</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.