

Holding Back Entirely "Fm"

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you're the saddest girl i ever met,
your dad's a hard-luck man
and your mom's a wreck,

you got your baby
but no man with it,

and now you tell me and say it's okay,
riding shotgun with your life that way,

it's nothing to me, honey,
come back to bed,

and tonight i want you
to stay around and fuck me,
like you did back then ,
like you did back

when we were hiding out
from the wholesome crowd
and play catch me,

this is the smallest room i've ever been,
red velvet curtains and bags of vaseline,

i always knew you were a libertine,

and now you tell me and say it's okay,
riding shotgun with my life that way,

it's nothing to me, honey,
come back to bed,
come back, come back,

and tonight i want you
to stay around and fuck me,
like you did back then ,
like you did back

when we were hiding out
like two runaways, baby,
like two runaways,

and play catch me,

when we cum we howl,
when we howl we please,
t-t-turn around,
like the birds and bees

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