

Beep Beep "Oh No!"

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I'm saving my strength cause you're gonna come home tonight. Why should I fight this force that compels me to make your lap a snack and your skin my religion? I hear ringing in my ears,
blood beating through my veins.
I'm having a tantrum. My I'd is fucking screaming.
"Oh no!" We got ourselves in a tangle like two strings braiding into rope.
"Oh no!" Exposing ourselves to the elements, for a second I was numb until my sense awoke.
Her lips! Hair! Eyes! Smell!
Her clothes! Voice! Breath!
Nails! Please eat the mints off your pillow.
Lay down while I play for you a guitar solo.
Hands need to touch you. Hands will help us make love.

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