

Olle Hedberg

"Sex On Fire"

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Lay where you're laying
Don't make a sound
I know they're watching
They're watching

All the commotion
"The kiddie-like play"
Has people talking
Talking

You
Your sex is on fire

Dark of the alley
The breaking of day
Head while I'm driving
I'm driving

Soft lips are open
Them knuckles are pale
Feels like you're dying
You're dying

You
Your sex is on fire
Consumed, with what's to transpire

Hot as a fever
Rattling bones
I could just taste it
Taste it

If it's not forever
If it's just tonight
Oh we're still the greatest
The greatest
The greatest

You
Your sex is on fire
You

Your sex is on fire

Consumed, with what's to transpire

And you

Your sex is on fire

Consumed, with what's to transpire.

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