Bush Kate "In the Warm Room"

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In the warm room,
Her perfume reaches you,
Eventually you'll fall for her,
Down you'll go to where the mellow wallows.
In the warm room,
She'll touch you with your Mamma's hand,
You'll long to kiss those red lips,
But when you do, it'll feel like kicking a habit.

Chorus She'll tell you that she'll stay, So you'd better barricade the way out, She'll tell you she's true, She'll tell you she loves you. She's waiting in that warm room.

In the warm room,
She prepared to go to bed,
She'll let you watch her undress,
Go places where your finger long to linger,
In the warm room,
You'll fall into her like a pillow,
Her thighs are soft as marshallows,
Say hello, to the soft mush of her hollows.

Chorus

In the warm room, She's waiting in that warm room.

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