

Slow Runner

"Somebody To Smother"

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Go out, come back smelling like a sad song
Spilt drinks, bar smoke,
And all that conversation
To find you somebody to smother.
Take me please, I'm in need of a body to smother me.

Call once, call twice,
Show up uninvited.
Strange love, stretched love,
Sad love unrequited
Wanna find you somebody to smother,
Well, take me please,
I'm in need of a lover to smother me
I'm just a blank page,
Staring up at the ceiling
A target, an outlet for all your pent up feelings
Wanna find you somebody to smother
Well take me, please,
I'm in need of a body to smother me.

You wanna find you somebody to smother,
Well take me please,
I'm in need of a good smothering.

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