

## Donnas, The

### "Get Off"

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Found you on the floor, should've left you there  
Giving it all to me but I'm too cold to care  
Champagne in my eyes, I'm gonna shoot you down  
Stroking on my skin, I'm gonna shoot you down

You wanna be my fantasy,  
Why can't you take me to the top (Get off of me)  
Your desperate touch and suicide squeeze (Get off)  
Get off, baby get off of me

Roses at my door, I'm gonna watch them die  
Sweat all over the sheets, love to see you cry  
Shaking like fool, I'm gonna shoot you down  
Choke me like a snake, I'm gonna shoot you down

If you wanna be my fantasy,  
Why can't you take me to the top (Get off of me)  
Your desperate touch and suicide squeeze (Get off)  
Get off, baby get off of me

[Guitar Solo]

You wanna be my fantasy,  
Why can't you take me to the top (Get off of me)  
Your desperate touch and suicide squeeze (Get off)  
Get off, baby get off of me

You wanna be my fantasy (Get off of me)  
(Get off of me) Desperate touch and suicide squeeze  
(Get off of me)  
I wanna shoot you down, baby get off of me  
Baby get off of me, get off of me, get off of me

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