

The Donnas

"Get Off"

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

You wanna be my fantasy
Why can't you take me to the top?
(Get off of me)

Desperate touchin', 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
Shakin' like a fool, I'm gonna shoot you down
Choke me like a snake, I wanna shoot you down

If you wanna be my fantasy
Why can't you take me to the top?
(Get off of me)

Desperate touchin', suicide squeeze
(Get off)
Get off, baby get off of me

You wanna be my fantasy
Why can't you take me to the top?
(Get off of me)

Desperate touchin', 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 touchin', 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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