

The Murmurs ''TOY''

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Stranger licks, but this hurts better

Slimy tickles on my bones

I'm having a thrill with my jet setter

I just don't want to be alone

I just don't want to be alone

If you decide what makes up my mind

Then you belong in bed alone

If you don't know what's aching me

If you can't stand to watch

Then you're a liar,

'Cause your hands won't let you stop

I want you to be my favourite toy

We'll play a game of house

You be the girl, I'll be the boy

I wanna throw you down

And put you in my mouth

We've got to figure something out

I have made a fool of you

I'm leaving with no excuse

Can you tell me again how cute I am

Then I can let you loose

Lately I've been so scared, so scared

Lately I've been so bad, so bad

I want you to be my favourite toy

We'll play a game of house

You be the girl, I'll be the boy

I wanna throw you down

And put you in my mouth

We've got to figure something out

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