Tungs

The Frights

For if we ain't got the time
I tell ya baby I don't think we're doing fine
We just haven't got a clue
I keep my love,
I want my blood inside of you
Do you think I'm cute?
Well it's too late to check
And I don't care
You got your tongue against my neck
Do you like my style?
Have you seen my shoes?
Cause they've been ripped to shit
From walking the world for you
Everybody knows I'm right
I can't control it,
Got my eyes on you all night
We just haven't got a clue
I keep my love,
I want my blood inside of you
Do you think I'm cute?
Well it's too late to check
And I don't care
You got your tongue against my neck
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Do you like my style?

Have you seen my shoes?
Cause they've been ripped to shit
From walking the world
Ripped to shit form walking the world
Ripped to shit from walking the world for you
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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