# Sally Slips

## Hurt

Bitter sweet sleep, summer street
Looks at me and then she bleats out a streak
This just means she got her weed
But not a bong, who?s tired?
Don?t we all just want a little piece of release?
Comfort me and cum for me again
I think she just might be the one
Now we sleep deep under sheets
With what's going underneath
Who was she, or who was he?
Who reaped the benefit of love this time?
what?s it all?
Since I could neither fuck it, or cover it
I?d rather smother it
To come to where it goes
Cause it'll come to where it goes
And when it comes to where it goes
Well then it goes away
If it looks just like it, it smells just like it, it felt just like it
Well, then, it might just be the one
Well, if it looked just like it, it felt just like it, you melt just like it
And, then, it just might be the one
(She just might be the one,
She just might be the one,
She just might be the one,
Just might be the one)

It comes just like echoes,
it goes just like echoes,
it goes just like echoes,
it goes just like a ghost
Cause then she comes to where it goes
Cause it will come to where it goes
And when it comes to where it goes
Well then it comes just like it?s told
Sally slipped again in deep with them
there was not a thing of you to love
You lied all this time we were alone
Sleeping ghosts in the end

Now we are both dead
but now it's time ... delivers in the memories
I've got the medicine.
to looks just like it
Smells just like it
It felt just like it
You might just buy it
If it looks just like it
It sucks just like it
It fucks just like it
Well then is got to be the one
You know me? here
You own me? here
You?re only? here

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