

# Your Flesh Against Mine

Dillon

Someone forgot that toothbrush at my house I want to be your lover  
Wipe your lipstick across my mirror Your skin across my skin  
Your hands on my hips  
My neck on your lips To the backbone, backbone, backbone, backbone  
To the backbone, backbone, backbone, backbone  
To the backbone, backbone, backbone, backbone  
To the backbone, backbone, backbone, backbone Where the broken glass has been lying  
Next to my heart  
Where the broken glass has been lying  
Next to my heart, to my conscience  
Where the broken glass has been  
Next to my heart, to my conscience, to my faith Your flesh against mine  
You fletch your teeth, I'll fletch mine  
You fletch your teeth, I'll fletch mine Up the staircase  
Despair case, despair case, despair case  
Up the staircase  
Despair case, despair case, despair case  
Up the staircase Despair case, despair case, despair case  
Take care, don't hurt yourself  
Up the staircase  
Despair case, despair case, despair case  
Take care, don't hurt myself  
Up the staircase  
Despair case, despair case, despair case  
Up the staircase  
Despair case, despair case, despair case

Songwriters

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