

Your Flesh Against Mine

Dillon

Someone forgot that toothbrush at my houseI want to be your lover
Wipe your lipstick across my mirrorYour skin across my skin
Your hands on my hips
My neck on your lipsTo the backbone, backbone, backbone, backbone
To the backbone, backbone, backbone, backbone
To the backbone, backbone, backbone, backbone
To the backbone, backbone, backbone, backboneWhere 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 faithYour flesh against mine
You fletch your teeth, I'll fletch mine
You fletch your teeth, I'll fletch mineUp 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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