Indian Sheets

A Plastic Rose

Wrap you up in these Indian sheets,
I've seen you like this before,
And I like it,
And it's ever that,
This silence beats,
I've seen you sexy before,
And I like it.Come home tonight,
Forget about time.Wrap you up so you're never afraid,
You've seen me like this before,
Your eyes opened,
You can't even bring yourself to talk,
Bubbles unlocking the truth,
And I like it.You're mine tonight,
Turn down the light.And it's just what you do to me,
In those Indian sheets,
Taking whatever you want,
Such a part of me,
Nothing else matters right now,
It's an art to be free,
Pulling me down on the ground,
As you stare into me,
As you stare into me.You wanted to be on top,
If you want to be free don't stop.Wrap you up in these Indian sheets,
I've seen you like this before,
And i like it.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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