

glass & patron

FKA twigs

Do you have a lighter?
Am I dancing sexy yet?
Are you watching me cause I move alone?
Look a little harder
Everything I hold is wet
And I've never tasted glass and patron I wait all week for a moment's
Break away from being told who I am
So do you have a lighter?
Am I dancing sexy yet?
I can't wait to make your body my own 1, 2, 3
Now hold that pose for me
1, 2, 3
Now hold that pose for me Do you have a lighter?
Am I dancing sexy yet?
Are you watching me cause I move alone?
Look a little harder
Shut your eyes and feel the rush
Will you fuck me while I stare at the sun? We wait all week to
Hear gods talk
When you've got a front row seat to the stars
Do you have a lighter?
Am I dancing sexy yet?
Cause I've never tasted glass and patron 1, 2, 3
Now hold that pose for me
1, 2, 3
Now hold that pose for me Know what you want, what you need
But only when you're tasting doubt
Teach yourself to rise from ashes built from lust and hurt
You are phoenix, you are fire, you are everything
I just want for you to love you
Nature plays a wicked game
Swallow spartans for the pain
Let her hold him to his chore Hold that pose Know what you want, what you need
But only when you're tasting doubt
Teach yourself to rise from ashes built from lust and hurt
You are phoenix, you are fire, you are everything
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Nature plays a wicked game
Swallow spartans for the pain

Let her hold him to his chore1, 2, 3

Now hold that pose for me

1, 2, 3

Now hold that pose for me

Songwriters

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