

Sandpaper Kisses

Martina Topley-Bird

Sandpaper kisses, paper cut bliss
Don't know what this is but it all leads to this You're gonna leave her
You have deceived her, ooh, just a girl Ooh, just a girl with feather weight curls
To expose all she knows you play like tease
Just a girl with featherweight curls
To expose all she knows you play like tease You're gonna leave her
You have deceived her I want the soul of something simple
I want the soul of something simple to
Take home with me The world as someplace simple
I want the world as someplace simple
It's my home, you see
It's my home, it's my home You're gonna leave her
You have deceived her
Oh, just a girl, a blood red pearl

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