

Smother Me

Blue Meanies

smolder smolder days grow older cinders glow and ashes blow and spread across the bedroom floor where everybody wants to flow i can taste you i've got your hips in my mouth i can taste you inside and out tension pressure falls upon me to satisfy her satisfaction smother me smother me wrapped up strapped up in this latex i feel claustrophobic i can taste you like a dirty gin martini i can taste you inside and out hold her hold her slowly mold her while she comes while she goes sometimes fast sometimes slow when it's time just let her go rising rising open wide leaving all the worlds behind smother me smother me la te da te da da da la te de da te da da da.

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