Let Me Finish

Drowners

I'd carve along the avenue,
Retracing steps that we once took.
And here I am looking on the sun,
What else must remind me of you at some extent
But I know it was bad to see you but I let it slip,
I let it slip.When I feel the sweet caress,
Of your familiar lower lip,
That's dancing on my neck.
And oh God I can't control myself.The sweet caress,
Of your familiar lower lip,
That's dancing on my neck.
And oh God I can't control myself.
But I know it's bad to picture shadows
Watching you unless it's nice to see you
After the night you don't regret.
And ordinarily I want to make you jealous
but I let it slip,
I let it slip.I feel the sweet caress,
Of your familiar lower lip,
That's dancing on my neck.
And oh God I can't control myself.The sweet caress,
Of your familiar lower lip,
That's dancing on my neck.
And oh God I can't control myself.The sweet caress,
Of your familiar lower lip,
That's dancing on my neck.
And oh God I can't control myself.
The sweet caress,
Of your familiar lower lip,
That's dancing on my neck.
And oh God,
Oh God,
Oh God.

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

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