

Parasites

San Fermin

These little hands are parasites
Get in there and hang on tight
Take what they can take and leave you bleeding
This little mouth's no good for you
These lips will suck you black and blue
When its done, the teeth and tongue for feeding
Ooooh, honey
Ooooh, honey
Your little hands of paradise
Give them here and hang on tight
This body's been a-trying to find a reason
Your little mouth a-talking fast
It makes my heart a-stir at last
Trying to find a face I can believe in
Ooooh, honey
Ooooh, honey
I always knew
Father was a man like you
Mother never got the things she needed
Keep her cased in honeycomb
That way she won't feel alone
The queen, she'll never have to over think it
Ooooh, honey
Ooooh, honey
Join the moving pictures and me
Now we're growing up so fast
Flinging through and around the past
Guess were gonna find out what we needed
Your little hands of paradise
Get in there and hang on tight
Trying to find a place I can believe in
Ooooh, honey
Ooooh, honey

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

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