Sex Will Happen Tonight

Vaux

Dim the lights No don't talk Brass mirrors on my wall All the sheets are on the floor, and i wonder how it feels at the end Telling lies, making sin Ending up more than friends All while we, dent the walls and bend the frames Always wet but hardly clean Never sleep, you'd do the same Lock the doors and pull the shades In the dark or bright as day At your home or on the way Standing up or we can lay Lock the doors and pull the shades Golden tan, head to feet In your car on the street Plack to park Push back the seat All while we, dent the walls and bend the frames Always wet but hardly clean Never sleep, you'd do the same Lock the doors and pull the shades In the dark or bright as day At you home or on the way Standing up or we can lay

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