

# Player

## Dessert

Take you to my bedroom and I'll kiss you on your bones  
I feel you in myself, but I am still alone  
When you break it down, 'cause you know I'll clean you up  
I feel like (?)comatosed(?), but it's not enough  
Nineteen, looking through a screen  
Twenty, I feel everything  
Friday, is a blessing  
Wait a minute, it's not your fault  
Wait a minute--  
I'll take you to my bedroom and I'll kiss you on your bones  
It's not your fault  
I feel you in myself, but I am still alone  
Wait a minute, it's not your fault  
When you break it down, 'cause you know I'll clean you up  
I feel like (?)comatosed(?), but it's not enough  
Nineteen, looking through a screen  
Twenty, I feel everything  
Friday, is a blessing  
HEY.

Lyrics Submitted by Emily

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