Artichoke

RT. Flair

My heart is like an artichoke
I eat petals myself one by one
Until I feel enough
Until I lose to laughWhen I end to eat the last one
I will tear my drops
I will lose my lipsThough I can't stop plucking off
I can't see my core
I keep asking for you more and moreCan you peel my petals one by one?
Your hands are like a rusty knife
Are you gonna keep on peeling me?
Are you gonna keep on peeling me?
Are you gonna keep on peeling me?What am I gonna be on the pan?
Will I be burnt black?
Can you squeeze a lemon on me?
A lemon on me?Baby, baby, everything you wanna feel
Baby, baby, everything you wanna taste
Baby, baby, everything you wanna feel
Baby, baby, everything you wanna taste

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