Carmelina

Matthew Good Band

Can you feel me slide in? Can you hear your blood pound?

I will think of you in pieces, I will picture us found

My filthy mouth, well it makes my mom proud

I will bask in our disaster if it'll phase us out

Hey Carmelina, target practice is for Mexico

And I've become spectacular

Which is strange 'cause I feel dumb

Can you feel me glide in? Can you make the pig sound?

I will think of you above me always, I will picture us clowns

My filthy mouth, well it hides my clean selves

I will bask in my disaster, maybe it'll phase me out

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