

The Lift

New Blood Revival

Diane, I am hot and I am cold
And hard and swollen, come relieve me
Kneel down beneath me
Tear me open and release me Drop your jaws, slide on to me
Baby, slide on I'm being taken, half way swallowed
Hair is up now, cheeks are hollow
I feel lifted, she is gifted
My legs trembled, my hand's drifted Behind her head
I think that I might be in love She'll give in and she'll get on it
Once she knows how bad I want it
And she'll turn herself around
My hands clamp tight around her shoulders With one arm she'll push off the wall
And I'll bend that body over I know once I ride up in her
She completely melts around me
She gets wetter than Seattle
Her lakes deep enough to drown me Every man needs a Diane
Every man needs a Diane
Every man needs a Diane
Every man needs a Diane I bit her bottom lip, she pulled my head down
Her stomach quivered, when I moved my tongue around
First the outside, around the edges
Below the belt, then behind the hedges Then the inside, I pull her open
One hand's positioned, the other hand's groping
A slender neck, a heaving chest
Her thighs grip tighter She tears at my flesh
I think that I might be in love She'll give in and she'll get on it
Once she knows how bad I want it
And when she starts to come around I push her up against the wall
I can feel my insides tightening up
I can't feel my limbs at all I ride her harder 'til she's caving in
My blood pumps through my veins
My heart beats against her back
And then I scream out "What a shame" Every man can't have a Diane
Every man don't know a Diane
Every man can't have a Diane
Every man can't have a Diane

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