

# 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 meDrop your jaws, slide on to me  
Baby, slide onI'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 driftedBehind her head  
I think that I might be in loveShe'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 shouldersWith one arm she'll push off the wall  
And I'll bend that body overI know once I ride up in her  
She completely melts around me  
She gets wetter than Seattle  
Her lakes deep enough to drown meEvery man needs a Diane  
Every man needs a Diane  
Every man needs a Diane  
Every man needs a DianeI 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 hedgesThen the inside, I pull her open  
One hand's positioned, the other hand's groping  
A slender neck, a heaving chest  
Her thighs grip tighterShe tears at my flesh  
I think that I might be in loveShe'll give in and she'll get on it  
Once she knows how bad I want it  
And when she starts to come aroundI push her up against the wall  
I can feel my insides tightening up  
I can't feel my limbs at allI 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