Lorelei

Cocteau Twins

Get off the car
Kick his chain
Kick his pride
Get him soaked hit runLift up your toes
In my mouth
And we can make love
And we can go
And we can go
And we can goWe're covered by the sacred fire
When you come to me
You come to me brokeGet off the car
Kick his chain
Kick his pride
Get him soaked hit runLift up your toes
In my mouth
And we can make love
And we can goAnd we can go
And we can go
And we can go
And we can goWe're covered by the sacred fire
When you come to me
You come to me brokeWithout a doubt
Without a doubt
Without a doubt
Without a doubt
Without a doubtWithout a doubt
Without a doubt
Without a doubt
Without a doubt
Without a doubtWithout a doubt
Without a doubt
Without a doubt
Without a doubt
Without a doubtWe're covered by the sacred fire
When you come to me
You come to me brokeGuilty girl, guilty boy
Get to make out
Him chocked with mousseLift up your toes
In my mouth

And we can make love
And we can goGuilty girl, guilty boy
Get to make out
Him chocked with mousseLift up your toes
In my mouth
And we can make love
And we can go

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