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 go And 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 doubt Without 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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