

# Office Sluts

## Odonis Odonis

Will we stay  
Lovers in control  
Very far from home  
Taste my heart  
DistainNear to me  
The songs always seem to fade  
Like the color of the bedroom floor  
You always knew what to sayI don't want to fake my way through a white and red prank  
I know my face, I'm a blank and a drift  
Between awake I wish I was sleeping  
I take your hand it's over with it  
And it's over with  
And it's over  
Near to me  
The songs always seem to fade  
Like the color of the bedroom floor  
You always knew what to say  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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