

# A Little Death

## Bobby Jealousy

Vacancy was lit, the guests were checking in  
The concierge was cold,  
The water pipes had mold all over them  
The room was fit for two,  
The bed was left in ruins  
The neighbor was knocking, yeah  
But no one would let him in Touch me, yeah  
I want you to touch me there  
Make me feel like I am breathing  
Feel like I am human Dancing through the night  
A vodka and a sprite  
A glimpse of the silhouettes  
A night that they never forget Touch me, yeah  
I want you to touch me there  
Make me feel like I am breathing  
Feel like I am human Touch me, yeah  
I want you to touch me there  
Make me feel like I am breathing  
Feel like I am human She sought death on a queen-sized bed  
And he had said, "Darling, your looks can kill,  
So now you're dead." Touch me, yeah  
I want you to touch me there  
Make me feel like I am breathing  
Feel like I am human Touch me, yeah  
I want you to touch me there  
Make me feel like I am breathing  
Feel like I am human, again

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