

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, again

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