

# Brown

## Whirlwind Heat

Everything feels exactly the same  
My mediocrity of my privacy  
And all I need is a little a little thing called sexuality  
Got to nag the notionEven though my words may sound like habit  
I try and try and try to stop it  
I only thought of you yesterday  
I shouldn't have bothered to poke myself well anyway

Lyrics provided by  
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