

# Eve A.

## Night Beds

Come to get off, babe  
In the morning you were dead  
I never keep the lights on  
I give it all More to get off, babe  
Rhythmic moaning, in her bed  
I always keep the light on  
I'll give it all. E A I O U  
E A I O U  
E A I fuck you  
E A I fuck you More to get off me  
Rid the morning in your bed  
Grind bones leave the lights on  
I give it all  
More to get off me  
Rid the morning in her bed  
Grind bones leave the lights on  
I give it all E A I O U  
E A I O U  
E A I fuck you  
E A I fuck you E A I O U  
E A I O U  
E A I fuck you  
E A I fuck you I don't think that I could tell you  
Every moment that I want it  
I don't think that I could tell you  
Every moment, all that darkness  
I don't think that I could tell you  
(Does anyone knock down your door? Does anybody else?)  
Every moment that I want it  
I don't think that I could tell you  
(Does anyone knock down your door? Does anybody?)  
Every motion, all that darkness I don't think that I could tell you  
Dance slow motion, in that darkness  
I don't think that I could get through  
Every moment, in all this darkness I don't think that I could tell you  
(Does anyone knock down your door? Does anybody else?)  
To dance slow motion, in the darkness  
I don't think that I could get through  
(Is anybody at your door? Does anybody know?)

Every moment, all this darkness  
I don't think that I could tell you  
Dance slow motion, in that darkness  
I don't think that I could get through  
Every moment, all that darkness  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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