Her & Me

U.S. Bombs

Without her I can't get up and lace my shoes
Down at the corner I get her and we recluse
Gave me a million dreams, stripped me of everything
Sick to my guts, I'm yours eternallyHer and me, makin' out on the toilet seat
Blistered, together on the city streets
She and me dripping in the sink
Chills from the pins ain't what it used to beHer and me, she and me, fifteen years to date
She's been using me on that persian girl
Ya taste, ohh, so bitter sweet
It started out as a fling, we ended in the back alley
My girl, you know I love it when you're killing me

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