

Sweet Valium High

Charlotte Sometimes

You can have me dye my pale skin
You can beat me, I'll love you while I bruise
You can take me, drug my chapped lips
You can hurt me, I'll love you while I trip But do you think of her hands on my waist?
And do you think of me when she screams your name? Don't want you to drug me up
It all just hurts too much
Don't want you to drug me up
Your torture was meant to be love Do you want it 'cause when you fuck me
You are loving me and I am owning you?
Do you hate me, want to teach me that my place with you
Is lying on my knees? But do you think of her hands on my waist?
And do you think of me when she screams your name? Don't want you to drug me up
It all just hurts too much
Don't want you to drug me up
Your torture was meant to be love Don't want you to drug me up
It all just hurts too much
Don't want you to drug me up
Your torture was meant to be love We can have a pretty house
We can have a pretty car
We can have pretty things
I know that's what you are Don't want you to drug me up
It all just hurts too much
Don't want you to drug me up
Your torture was meant to be love Don't want you to drug me up
It all just hurts too much
Don't want you to drug me up
Your torture was meant to be love

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