

# Swallow

## Suburban Tribe

As I wake  
I open my eyes  
I find, I realize  
My drive was so far but close enough to go  
Compelled by someone or something  
Who knows the real me?  
I showed you everything  
And you took from me  
Spit it out, pull it out  
I come when I'm amused by you  
So take my hand, will you show me what you like?  
I will show you what I like  
Will you touch me there?  
While I'm touching you  
If I told you, I loved you and without you I would die  
I lied to you, I lied to you  
Fuck me  
Spit it out, pull it out  
I come when I'm amused by you  
Spit it out, pull it out  
I cum only when I'm in you

If I told you that I lied  
If I told you that I lied, I'm a liar  
It might be in you  
It might be masturbation  
Find comfort in you, feel my desperation  
On your skin, on your lips  
On your tongue, in your mouth  
Do you spit? Do you swallow?  
It might be in you, it might be masturbation  
Find comfort in you  
Feel my desperation  
On your skin, on your lips  
On your tongue, in your mouth  
Do you spit? Do you swallow?  
Spit it out, pull it out  
I come when I'm amused by you  
Spit it out, pull it out

I cum only when I'm in you  
Do you realize my drive?  
Do you swallow?

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