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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