Sex On Fire

Marmeladorkestern

Lay where you're laying, don't make a sound
I know they're watching, they're watching
All the commotion, the kiddie like play
Has people talking, talkingYou, your sex is on fireThe dark of the alley, the breaking of day
The head while I'm driving, I'm driving
Soft lips are open, knuckles are pale
Feels like you're dying, you're dyingYou, your sex is on fire
Consumed with the words to transpireHot as a fever, rattling bones
I could just taste it, taste it
If it's not forever, if it's just tonight
Oh, it's still the greatest, the greatest, the greatestYou, your sex is on fire
And you, your sex is on fire
Consumed with what's to transpireAnd you, your sex is on fire.
Consumed with what's to transpire

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