Toy Fights

Arab Strap

Bored at home, nothing to do but eat. I'll give you a phone and you can come along the street. You/I'll bring the junk food, I'll/you (can) hire the tape. We can sit and poke fun at each other's shape. Water pistols at dawn. We were soaked to bits. Then you/I tried to bite me/you. So I/you hand-held hovered your/my tits. Toy fights on the floor. Both drunk and drugged. Out of breath when we stopped. Then we sat on the stairs and hugged.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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