Sex

Chuuwee

Come down here and lie with me,
Tonight the soil is wet and ready,
I watched the way you danced tonight,
And I'm picturing you as I touch my inside.
Full pink lips and fingertips,
I'm drinking you in little sips,
God I love you, God I love you,
I'm going to do some things I never dared to do.
I'm going to whisper in your ear,
Tell you little things,
Nasty, trashy, dirty love letters,
More creative than the magazines,
I'll breathe until you come,
Kiss you 'til you're done,
Three thousand miles away,
In another state,
Talking on the telephone.
My sugar's down deep in South America,
Singing in Brazil,
Where the women shake their nature,
Greased up with fuck-me-pumps and a postage stamp thong.
Better go back to your room,
And call me on the telephone,
Get on my roller coaster ride,
My tilt-a-whirl,
My tunnel of love will make your heart unfurl.
I'm going to whisper in your ear,
Tell you little things,
Nasty, trashy, dirty love letters,
More creative than the magazines,
I'll breathe until you come,
Kiss you 'til you're done,
Three thousand miles away,
In another state,
Talking on the telephone.
Now that you're gone,
And I'm on the road,
Now that you're gone,

I'll love you from afar.

Get back down upon your knees,
Rip, unzip, undo me please,
My legs are oiled up,
Mamita is down,
I've got my brand new four inch high heels on.
I'm going to whisper in your ear,
Tell you little things,
Nasty, trashy, dirty love letters,
More creative than the magazines,
I'll breathe until you come,
Kiss you 'til you're done,
Three thousand miles away,
In another state,
Talking on the telephone.
Now that you're gone,
And I'm on the road,
Now that you're gone,
I'll love you from afar.
(repeat.)
We were born into this life to cry and yearn and learn and die.
We lose the plot, we play the parts,
But only once we have this heart,
This chance between
2 lifetimes, constellations-sparkling-lectric-energy,
The pull between,
2 lifetimes, take my hand and walk upon the path with me,
Reality, is love.
All we leave behind is lost,
Just things to gather lust and dust.
The house for sale, the grand estates,
The echoes of the somebodies,
Who sought love in
2 lifetimes, constellations-sparkling-lectric-energy,
The pull between,
2 lifetimes, blessed holy moment in the unity,
The most sacred thing,
2 lifetimes, take my hand and walk upon the path with me,
Reality,
2 lifetimes, rivers under bridges past and future meet,
The way between.
2 lifetimes.
All that lives is love.

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