

# Soft Season

## Gem Club

Muscle shakes up against the wall  
White waves in his mouth  
He twists into a snake  
He has all the time that he needs  
And the eyes in the place  
For as long as it takes  
I'm a boy on my back  
And I'm more of a man  
Might try to hurt me  
Might try to love me too much  
All the men dance like diamonds  
In the back room beauties  
Will compare their flowers  
And he pulls on the mattress  
I am soft for the season  
I look up and you're leaving  
And I'm out in the hallway  
Where I work on my bloodline

\*\*Much thanks to Christopher Barnes for posting these on Tumblr for me!\*\*  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>