

I Think Patrick Swayze Is Sexy (Album Version)

[Kane Hodder](#)

It's how I love the feeling
Of sex and desperation
Lose the pace, jam the legs
Panoramic lip gestation That mutilation reeks of sex
Take that hemorrhage to my temple
That's why I love to smell the sex
In every heartbeat, killer My lips don't work with vision
But my hips can't live without it
Danger, danger, just don't give into strangers
Selling blood that melts my likes K I S S or K I L L
K I S S or K I L L
K I S S or K I L L
K I S S or K I L L You're not quite immune like a heartache
But that's quite a catch
That's not like that
Creates that mechanism To save us from the stench
Of selling poisons door to door
With blood that melts your hearts Please just be my Chloe
If you'll be my Chloe
Then I'll be your Jacob Sewell
If you'll be my Chloe
Then I'll be your Jacob If you'll be my Chloe
Then I'll be your Jacob Sewell
If you'll be my Chloe
Then I'll be your Jacob Sewell If you were a kitten
Then they would skin you softly
That's how the ingrates
Keep throwing a second guessing The blood feud, fueled

Songwriters

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JOHN/POTTER, CHARLES GILBERT Published by
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