Lady Grinning Soul

Anna Calvi

She'll come, she'll go.
She'll lay belief on you
Skin sweet with musky oil
The lady from another grinning soulCologne she'll wear. Silver and Americard
She'll drive a beetle car
And beat you down at cool CanastaAnd when the clothes are strewn
don't be afraid of the room
Touch the fullness of her breast.
Feel the love of her caress
She will be your living end
She'll come, she'll go.
She'll lay belief on you
But she won't stake her life on you
How can life become
her point of view
And when the clothes are strewn
don't be afraid of the room
Touch the fullness of her breast.
Feel the love of her caress
She will be your living end
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/