The Function Of The Orgasm

White Town

It's half past eight, and I'm waiting
In a beautiful place
Anticipating everything we'll do
And all we'll say.
Till your father sees you again
Now I don't know just what you're doing
Is it me or him
That you're screwing?
But I don't care and you don't care
When you're hereNow the storm is here
I see you running
Your face full of tears.
So red and burning
And I can't work out
How you spend
Another day with himJust say the word
You know I'll do it
I'm waiting for you
Just let me do it
And we can run away to another place.
Less full of fear.

Songwriters
JYOTI MISHRAPublished by
Lyrics Â© Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/