Trash Box

De-Phazz

You're sticking to my finger
You smell like used before
Your skin to me tastes rotten
Let me lick a little moreFirst time we walked the junkyard
You said the magic words
Love should be decorated
With a little bit of dirtMore or less neglected
From backbone to the heart
It was more than I expected
And I knew it from the startThat you'd fit into my trash box
A perfect place to be
Although I know how much that cash sucks
I want you there for freeYou're sticking to my finger
You smell like used before
Your skin to me tastes rotten
Let me lick a little moreWon't you fit into my trash box?
A perfect place to be
Although I know how much that cash sucks
I want you there for freeFirst time we walked the junkyard
You said the magic words
Love should be decorated
With a little bit of dirtWon't you fit into my trash box?
A perfect place to be
Although I know how much that cash sucks
I want you there for freeI want you there for free

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