

# Cut Me, Baby

[Kelley Stoltz](#)

Lay your kisses upon my head  
We're laughing now, how I've turned a [?]  
With more emotion than a length of width  
How much can you feel? Filling holes in my [?] mind's eye  
With everything I was scared to try  
Like sweeping glass underneath her thigh  
She said, "Cut me, baby" I saw the band and the band was bland  
Some New Wavers with a three tiered stand  
I wanted Iggy, [?] Iggy's hand  
To hear the girls squeal A blazing sun more [?]  
Still in the club, stuck in triangle time  
With a five hundred dollar bottle of wine  
It seems such a steal

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