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 squealA 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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