

# Dessert

## Childsaint

Come  
Set fire  
Make up  
I've got no time to love  
Lick lips  
She wrecked  
My Sunday with those hips

And I  
Look back  
Distaste  
As my muscles ache  
And lights they burn  
As I search for my  
My just desserts

I'm smoke  
With fire  
And I come back with  
No desire  
Alright, she's alright  
So you say as I  
I waste away

Come/look back/set fire/distaste/make up/look back/set fire/distaste

Again now  
She always does somehow  
And I can't win no  
No matter which way I spin

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