

Sex on fire

pÃ¥ g

Lay where you're laying, don't make a sound

I know they're watching, they're watching

All the commotion, the kiddie like play

Has people talking, talking You, your sex is on fire The dark of the alley, the breaking of day

The head while I'm driving, I'm driving

Soft lips are open, knuckles are pale

Feels like you're dying, you're dying You, your sex is on fire

Consumed with the words to transpire Hot as a fever, rattling bones

I could just taste it, taste it

If it's not forever, if it's just tonight

Oh, it's still the greatest, the greatest, the greatest You, your sex is on fire

And you, your sex is on fire

Consumed with what's to transpire And you, your sex is on fire.

Consumed with what's to transpire

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