

Ashley Stove, Amen Grasshopper

Your words dig in under my skin
I try to get at them but I'm faint
I'm tainted,
Lightheaded like animation
All over me
I think I'm gonna make a run for it until I'm safe

With your eyes to the sky
Your grasshopper hands are starting fires

Too sweet you sweet thing
You appeal to my vanity
I'm enthralled, you're like a cheap perfume
You're science you're the modern moon
All over me
I think I better make a run for it until I'm safe

With your eyes to the sky
Your grasshopper hands are starting fires
Along the way
You start them so carefully
I'm starting to think you really got it out for me