

Aurora, Mrs. Pink

Don't you be sorry mrs. pink
You are just a blink of an eye
Every man's alternative
3 Still a sweet sugar
You are adorable smiling
And you never ask for anything
And that's why I like you
My little pink thing
So let down
Your soul to me
So let down
Your panties for me
As you're the pink nail
The nail I need
The nail that bleed
When I wish
Don't you be sorry mrs. pink
Live the flesh like you think
Drown all your sorrows
And forget all about