Bitter Sweet, Drink You Sober

Oh dear, look what you've done You've made a mess of me and I don't want to clean up I'm dangerously high You've seemed to quench my appetite I want to drink you sober I want to feel you

Oh my, where does the time go It's after midnight, our clothes are strewn on the kitchen floor

You're tasty as a cake A recipe I long to taint I want to drink you sober I want to feel you

Want you to be my lover Be my lover

Oh no make no mistake

For I am just a cat, dressed up as a hungry snake

A delicate reprieve A victim to my every need I want to drink you sober I want to feel you Want you to be my lover

Be my lover Need you to be my lover Why don't you be my lover?

Be my lover