

# Erin McCarley, Sticky Sweet

Heres to who you ought to be  
No wishin well could ever bring you.  
Celebrate my smile.  
You color my depressed mood from gray to the most brilliant blue  
Shape every tear into a candy sky.  
Take me home to your secret  
Take me home  
To Your white sanctuary.  
I dont wanna hold on because youre sticky,  
Youre sticky sweet on me.  
I dont wanna hold on cause Im inspired by your  
Off-beat dreams.  
They make me never forget how it feels to be that fortunate somewhat  
I dont wanna,  
I dont wanna,  
No, I dont wanna hold on.  
Youre getting to me  
Mm mm mm  
This music in my head of heartshaped melodies in red.  
If this is just the start I cant wait to hear the end.  
The Hours come and go  
As we wait wrapped up tight in your silver glow  
I've never been this content to be  
Take me home to your secret.  
Take me home  
To your white sanctuary  
I dont wanna hold off  
Because youre sticky  
Youre stcky sweet on me.  
I dont wanna hold off  
Because im inspired by your off beat dreams  
You make me never forget how it feels to be that fortunate somewhat  
I dont wanna  
I dont wanna  
I dont wanna hold off  
Youre getting to me  
Can you hear  
The angels singing?  
While you lay your hands on me  
Yeah, Can you feel the bells a ringing?  
Well I surrender all of me (Ohh all of me)  
I dont wanna hold off because youre sticky,  
Youre sticky sweet on me  
I dont wanna hold off  
because im inspired by your off-beat dreams.  
You make me never forget how it feels to be that fortunate somewhat  
I dont wanna  
No I dont wanna  
I dont wanna hold off  
Youre getting to me  
I dont wanna  
No I dont wanna  
I dont wanna  
I dont wanna hold off youre getting to me  
I dont wanna hold off youre sticky sweet.