

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.