

# Faspitch, Dweller

How long must I wait,  
Hold your hair coz' I'm pullin' it free

As this story walks home  
I'll be there waiting baby come on at me, come on  
Answer me with a taste,  
You can't hold back on love, you can't hold back on love

Maybe we'll see  
The hole

Get out of this place get out of my face  
Get out of this place get out of my face

How should I know?  
I've got a hard-on for the microphone  
I've got a hard-on for her  
But no she won't blow!

Why can't I break out of this reverie

I can't believe myself

Maybe we'll see  
The hole

How should I know  
Sleep baby sleep, sleep baby sleep

Get out of this place get out of my face  
Get out of this place get out of my face

Maybe we'll see  
The hole

Get out of this place get out of my face  
Get out of this place get out of my face

Maybe we'll see, maybe we'll see  
Hold that thought don't let go!