

# The Twilight Singers, Clyde

baby doll, where you goin'?  
so much to do, so much to see  
baby doll, why you leavin'?  
come upstairs and get high with me  
the time iz nigh, for us to fly  
take you where there's no sorry  
time iz right and time iz invisible  
if you'll come with me  
shot ded, by you again  
you're gettin' closer, girl  
i'm sensing the end  
one more inch, just to the right  
you got me hangin', girl  
be back tomorrow night to getcha  
i smell a sweet fragrance about you  
and i know that you want it too  
so if i, i trip and lay one heavy on ya  
please forgive me  
you're makin' me want it so  
what i feel inside, i can't deny  
my love  
you know just where i live  
i cannot slip you, girl  
it's useless, i know  
nobody ever touched me before like you did  
but you won't do it again, no more  
the light upon your face  
iz takin me, girl  
to another time and place  
i want to see you so high, little girl  
i can't leave you alone