

# 16 Horsepower, Scrawled In Sap

o the sky grey orange  
an the walls stained blue  
an i laid right down on the golden satin with you  
into sween dark circles of beautiful eyes

i go round  
o lord  
i go round

will you tell me once again  
cream white skin  
you are my friend  
i seen you walkin' and your white hips sway  
o girl i will have you no more

to the moan in your voice  
not a charm do you lack  
your skin to touch as a black ravens back  
but i cannot go far with these words as they rhyme  
as to tell, of the pleasure, your hand in mine

an i pray as i say this song in this way  
that your eyes they would close an your head begin to sway  
an you'll feel how he heals with his blood on our skin  
i am yours lady scrawled an thin

will you tell me once again  
cream white skin  
you are my friend  
i seen you walkin' in your husband's way  
girl i will have you more