

# Adult., Side-Swiped (Extended Mix)

Side-swiped

His stare is blank  
It's half past eleven  
An uneven nite-call  
Past exit seven  
Intersections come and go  
From him to her, I don't know

He brushed his hand along my thigh  
I looked at him and thought I'd died  
At a glance, I'm just not sure  
Keep your distance  
I've been side-swiped

Side-swiped (Repeat)

Sitting down, I catch my breath  
Vinyl coverings, there's no rest  
Glass panes with fingerprints  
I call your bluff  
And then I'm side-swiped  
Touching things, touched by others  
Makes me scared, makes me wonder  
Could it be another dare  
And once again  
I've been side-swiped

Side-swiped (Repeat)