

Arab Strap, Come Round And Love Me

Hurry and finish your unhealthy breakfast, then it's straight back to bed.
Did you bring something with you today to fuck away my sore head?
My first afternoon in your hands, and the loveliest yet.
Put some clothes on and leave the bath running while you're at the laundrette.

Come round and love me, sigh and rumble above me,
and we'll make the noises we make until we both laugh and both shake.

No splishing no sploshing, are you sure we'll fit in?
Then it's straight back to bed again with our soft and clean skin,
and I kiss the cut on your lip, a souvenir from last night,
a wound from our over-excitement, are you sure it's alright?

It's on the tips of our tongues, but who'll be the first one to say it?
I've said it too much in the past so let's just have fun and delay it.

But come round and show me, sigh and rumble below me
and we'll make the noises we make until we both laugh and both shake.