

Arab Strap, Toy Flights

Bored at home, nothing to do but eat.

I'll give you a phone and you can come along the street.

You/I'll bring the junk food, I'll/you (can) hire the tape.

We can sit and poke fun at each other's shape.

Water pistols at dawn.

We were soaked to bits.

Then you/I tried to bite me/you.

So I/you hand-held hoovered your/my tits.

Toy fights on the floor.

Both drunk and drugged.

Out of breath when we stopped.

Then we sat on the stairs and hugged.