

As Tall As Lions, A Fighting Word

When Sunday is over let me love you
We'd take our clothes off in my bed
I'd rub your body with my body
And with my body
Though you lied to me instead
Just roll me over
Oh, you just roll me over, roll me over
Oh, you can roll me over

Now all I'm feeling are your soft lips
And all I'm breathing is your air
And how I want to end this cold war
Can I end this cold war?
Now, why go on
If you're still scared of
What I'm not scared of
Oh, you just roll me over, you roll me over
And roll, roll me over, you roll me over

I'm not leaving
Until you're sorry
You're far away
One floor away

And I'm not going
Until it's over
You're far away
One floor away

"(Unintelligible)"

When I do what you do, then you can
Roll, you can roll me over, you roll me over
And roll, roll me over, roll me over

<div style="float: left; border: 0; padding: 0; margin: 0;">I'm not leaving
Until you're sorry
You're far away
One floor away

And I'm not going
Until it's over
You're far away
One floor away</div><div style="float:left; border:0; padding:0; margin:0; margin-left:3

Roll

Oh, roll

Roll"</div>
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