

# Beep Beep, Oh No!

I&#039;m saving my strength  
cause you&#039;re gonna come home tonight.  
Why should I fight this force  
that compels me to make your lap  
a snack and your skin my religion?  
I hear ringing in my ears,  
blood beating through my veins.  
I&#039;m having a tantrum.  
My id is fucking screaming.  
&quot;Oh no!&quot;  
We got ourselves in a tangle  
like two strings braiding into rope.  
&quot;Oh no!&quot;  
Exposing ourselves to the elements,  
for a second I was numb until my sense awoke.  
Her lips! Hair! Eyes! Smell!  
Her clothes! Voice! Breath! Nails!  
Please eat the mints off your pillow.  
Lay down while I play for you a guitar solo.  
Hands need to touch you.  
Hands will help us make love.