

Bif Naked, Over You

My mind's wondering
I savor that passion that your torture brings
My breath's quickening
Inhaling the perfume of my sweet sin
I dance on your grave
I pray I am the one that you choose to save
My fingers quiver
Dry mouth silkening boy you are drinking
From my river
It's just a little love song
Just to tell you that
I'm coming over you, darling
Just a little love song
Just to ask you what you want
Me to do to you
My mouth is aware
Kisses harden with my fresh despair
My sick wonderment
In love with you and your cruel torment
Petals of my rose
Wetted within as my pulse, it slows
My head, it pounds
My boy, my ache,
I can't wait for you to watch me
Writhe around
It's just a little love song
Just to tell you that
I'm coming over you, darling
Just a little love song
Just to ask you what you want
Me to do to you