

# Blue October, Sexual Powertrip

I'm sorry for the way I treated you  
I'm stuck in my ways to just run  
In the opposite way when things get comfortable  
I'll keep on licking till your flavour is gone

(Chorus)

But It's getting more impossible  
To keep a straight face  
And be trusted with  
I love you  
Yes.. I Love you

So don't trust my words when I'm in the bed with you

I'll bring the message, but the message gets lost  
Yeah you opened your legs and baby  
And maybe i promised you  
Well you didn't notice that my ankles were crossed

(Chorus)

Can you show me how to treat someone?  
I don't recall ever learning how  
Cos I keep f\*\*king up  
Yeah cos I keep f\*\*king up  
I keep f\*\*king up