

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