

Brian Jonestown Massacre, Cold to the Touch

I wanna see your face, girl
I wanna touch your skin
I've been out of place now
I don't care where you've been
Let's go again

I wanna see your face, girl
Right when I'm stepping in
Sliding around your place, yeah
Baby, your Devil's grin

I wanna feel you
When you got really well
(?) sin

I wanna feel your kiss
Right underneath my chin
Maybe (?)
But come on let's go again

I wanna feel you
(?) real, yeah
(?)

I wanna feel you
I wanna see it
(?) your skin

I would've told you
(?) I hold you

(?)
Here we go again