

# Chester French, Fingers

In my room  
When no one's home  
I want you here  
Marissa Rome  
You're so fresh  
You're fresh to death  
But you've turned your tricks  
Made such a mess  
And the fingers of your mind  
Have wrapped around my spine  
And made me feel so blind  
In my sleep  
You're by my side  
And I'm seeing pink  
But my tongue is tied  
So pick me up  
And let's get around  
Marissa, dear  
Don't let me down  
:: Country Interlude  
When I stay awake  
Never take a break  
Eyes begin to ache  
All the way  
When I stay inside  
Never close my eyes  
Always close the blinds  
All the way  
I live on a boat  
In a moat, castaway  
By day  
You can say what you will  
You live in a town  
In a town that is brown  
Not white  
That's suburban flight  
When I raise a hand  
Not in my command  
Hit the baby grand  
All the way  
Can I get a rise  
Make a big surprise  
Live between her thighs  
All the way