

# Eyes Lips Eyes, Tickle

Pin me up against the wall  
Pin me by my elbows and don't mind my funny bones  
Make me giggle with your eyelash  
Go gentle and I'll keep my arms up  
Please please please fill me with feathers

Make my pain your delight  
I won't put up a fight  
Hold down my shaking body parts  
If I make it easy will you tickle my heart

You squeezed me so hard I almost ran  
And tell me honestly"  
"Why do you try to be my mother?"  
But your left hand's in my heart  
Your right hand's inside my head  
So I got a new thought  
You gotta tickle my ventricles

Make my pain your delight  
I won't put up a fight  
Hold down my shaking body parts  
If I make it easy will you tickle my heart

I clench my teeth when you touch me like that  
But that don't mean you should pocket your fingers  
I like it when you make my crow's feet truffle shuffle  
When you make my crow's feet truffle shuffle  
You can stir all my nerves  
Of that I'm sure

Make my pain your delight  
I won't put up a fight  
Hold down my shaking body parts  
If I make it easy will you tickle my heart