

Get Him Eat Him, Celebration

Raise a toast
Two brightly colored envelopes
A way to show
What you've been saying since you said hello

He knows he knows
He's waiting he's waiting to go
To the room where he took off your clothes
You won't, you won't, you won't let it go

When your mother walked in on a sad display
She saw him hard over you and she walked away away

You won't put it down
She's reading the letter she left you aloud
Ready to face the faceless crowd
Swallow your fingers and furrow your brow
You couldn't wait to wait it out