Kind Of Like Spitting, Maybe We Should Get Mar

in need of someone have you and hold you in need of someone need you and mold you i could always be on time

maybe we could get married i could find a slow job maybe we could get married scary thought in the middle of the night

behind the ash tray there's a list of all the things groceries, jewelry, hairspray i can see in the super market and i could really do alright with you you could teach me to get to sleep you could teach me to get to sleep

i haven't slept in days i haven't slept in years like i never slept becuase i'm still afraid what i think gets continued in sleep what i think gets continued in sleep