Martina Topley-Bird, Sandpaper Kisses

Sandpaper kisses, papercut bliss Don't know what this is, but it all leads to this: You're gonna leave Her You have deceived Her Just a girl Ooh just a girl with featherweight curls To expose all she knows you play like tease Just a girl with featherweight curls To expose all she knows you play like tease You're gonna leave Her You have deceived Her Just a girl I want the soul of something simple to take home with me The world as someplace simple it's my home you see You're gonna leave Her You have deceived Her Just a girl, a blood red pearl