

Murmurs, Toy

Stranger licks, but this hurts better
Slimy tickles on my bones
I'm having a thrill with my jet setter
I just don't want to be alone
I just don't want to be alone

If you decide what makes up my mind
Then you belong in bed alone
If you don't know what's aching me
If you can't stand to watch
Then you're a liar cause your hands won't let you stop

I want you to be my favorite toy
We'll play a game of house
You be the girl I'll be the boy
I want to throw you down
And put you in my mouth
We've got to figure something out

I have made a fool of you
I'm leaving with no excuse
Can you tell me again how cute I am
Then I can let you loose

Lately I've been so scared, so scared
Lately I've been so bad, so bad

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We'll play a game of house
You be the girl I'll be the boy
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We've got to figure something out