

Robots In Disguise, I'm Hit

Aimed at your cheek for a social kiss, but I missed, and I hit your lips,
You shook my hand as I held your gaze and I blinked, as you said my name.
I'm hit.
And you're it.
And I'm hit.
And you're it.

I frame your looks and I hit repeat, in the dark, you are my T.V
I touch myself, shower dirty talk, heavy breath, hot wear tug of war
I fix a chat and ignore your signs,
I clock your leave and we say goodbye,
and you laugh cuz I dropped my bike
I'm hit.
And you're it.
And I'm hit.
And you're it.

You suck my flesh and I gasp for air,
You crush my skin and a grab of hair,
because you weren't the sex in my head
and I'm hit, and you're it
I'm hit and you're it.
and I'm hit and you're it,
I'm hit and you're it,
I'm hit
and you're it!
and you're it!