

Sebadoh, Perverted World

It's no drama or a hurting kind of love that never gives
I've got a sister with an open mind
And the sweetest urge
Whisper, fight it; a bed for me (?)
Warmth rising to share with me
Not damaged; a restless love or just wasting time?
The wait has been satisfied
I'm not jerkin' to lose my mind again
I'm not smart enough to fake it
No fool could fake a feeling this good
C'mon girl, let's walk through this perverted world
A few times; it's too insane
A "no-trust monster" stomping in my brain
Broken solid; solid shattered
Forgot it forever and ever and ever
Slow down to a loving pace
To the place I'd rather be
A special sister love inside of me (could be killed?)