

# Sneaker Pimps, Your Joy Is My Low

He takes your face and positions it to take your mouth  
You bite, you bite to excite yourself  
He wants the colour of you to wear and feel alive  
And you bite and I'm awake and I'm the slave tonight

You lie, you lie to spare my life  
you needed it, he tasted you inside out  
Your joy, your joy is my low

You shift the play, push the curve to sit between your thighs  
It's a sign, it's time to exercise the lines,  
You want the double cut through to wet, invade and slide  
You slide and I'm awake and I'm the slave tonight

You lie, you lie to spare my life  
you needed it, he tasted you inside out  
Your joy, your joy is my low