

Snow Patrol, Safety

I hold back for a second or two
Then I go down on you
It's so sore
Sore like the sweetest thing
When I go down on you
And all I have is so sweet, so sweet

How could I have known that you wanted me
You were just too beautiful
Now it seems
That I'll never get a second chance
Like what I hold is a curse
And all I have is so sweet, so sweet