

Stroke 9, Nasty Little Thoughts

This just in where to begin
Grin and bear... it's bare and grim
adoration, titillation, I'm the victim now
Because she's figured me out
She lights my candle
She has a handle on me
It's goin well but I'm scared as hell
That she'll figure me out
She thinks it's sacred to be naked
but I don't care cuz she's had me there
You see she's figured me out
and I wanna shout at the top of my lungs
but oh my God if she hears me she'll come runnin in
These are my hands, these are my faults,
These are my plans, and these are my nasty little thoughts
I wrote them down for you to contemplate at a later date
Well the word is out what's it all about
It's doubtless shady, no shadow of doubt
Moderation, this sensation would be fabulous
aww but she's figured me out
she's in my shower for an hour
she just washin and wonderin
She's tryin to figure me out
well i wanna shout at the top of my lungs now
but oh my God if she hears me she'll come runnin in
well these are my hands, these are my faults,
these are my plans, and these are my nasty little thoughts
I wrote them down for you to contemplate
It's a little bit of something that i feel
oh man and i just can't deal
and other than this distance that has covered me
can't you see that you have smothered me
Well, you're there, just stay out there
Just when I was on to something else
That's when she figured me out
You see she's figured me out
and I wanna shout at the top of my lungs
but oh my God if she hears me she'll come runnin in
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