

Stroke 9, Washin' Wonderin'

This just in... where to begin?
Grin and bear it, 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 going 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, 'cause she's had me there
You see she's figured me out

And I wanna shout at the top of my lungs now
But oh my God, if she hears me she'll come running in...
These are my hands, these are my faults
These are my plans
These are my nasty little thoughts
I wrote 'em down for you to contemplate
At a later date

Well the word is out, what's it all about?
Doubtless shady, no shadow of doubt
In moderation, this sensation would be fabulous
Oh but she's figured me out
She's in my shower, for an hour!
She's just washin' and wonderin'
And trying 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 running in...
These are my hands, these are my faults
These are my plans and these are my nasty little thoughts
I wrote 'em down for you to contemplate...

It's a little bit of something that I feel...
Oh man, 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 out there
Won't you stay out there
Just when I was onto something else
That's when she figures me out
And I wanna shout at the top of my lungs now
But oh my god, if she hears me she'll come running in...
Well look, these are my hands, these are my faults
These are my plans and these are my nasty little thoughts
I wrote 'em down for you to contemplate...

These are my hands, these are my faults
These are my plans and these are my nasty little thoughts
I wrote 'em down for you to contemplate...
At a later date.
You contemplate...
Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah
At a later date.