

# 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.