

The Blessed Madonna, Serotonin Moonbeams

You had one to many coffees
And your slippers are versace
In my daydreams*

Just to gain a little insight
I moved into your eyeline
full of moon beams

I bet your X's scarred your heart
Bet you're the fool who fell too hard
bet I could show you after dark

Bet I hit you with that bad bitch thunder lightening super frightening , yea!
I hit you with that bad bitch thunder lightening super frightening, yea!

Serotonin got me screaming love love love now
Serotonin got me screaming love love love now
Serotonin got me screaming love love love love love love love love love love

stop thinking chronologically.
Ecstasy technology
M-D-M-A-S-M-R you wanna

Make out on the balcony
It's orGANic alchemy
Rub my hands
And I'll rub on your shoulders

I bet X's scared your heart
Bet you're the fool who fell too hard

bout to hit you with that bad bitch thunder lightening super frightening yeah

bout to hit you with that bad bitch thunder lightening super frightening yeah

Serotonin screaming at me me love love love now
Serotonin got me screaming love love love now
Serotonin got me screaming love love love love love love love love love love