

Wheat, Gerl Singer

You're the kind of girl I like
Gerl singer
You/that can really rock like a boy
And I believe I'm touching you
Especially when I'm fucking you
But you're a little on the tentative side

Would you wear my ring
'cause you're a pretty thing too
Inside

Your song breaks my heart
My finger
Your rock and roll is widowing me
And I get ready for another show
Put your mic on
You're the one I'm monitoring

Would you wear my ring
'cause you're a pretty thing too
Inside
Inside

Soul brings you back
Breeds contempt
Breeds familiarity
Wonder if you're worth all this work
All of this disparity
Funny I rehearse every word
Every brain
Every time

Would you, would you wear my ring?
'cause you a pretty thing too
Inside
Inside