

Zebrahead, Violent Love

(with The Matches)

Baby, you look so good,

I knew you would.

Please, don't go away

Darling, say it's okay...

I wanna make violent love

To you by the moon above

I wanna make violent love to you

I wanna kiss every night

To squeeze and hold you tight

I wanna make violent love to you

I don't want seem frantic

I don't want to cramp your style

You're driving me into a panic

You just wanna drive me, drive me,

Drive me, drive me wild