

Sexual Powertrip

Blue October

I'm sorry for the way I treated you
I'm stuck in my ways to just run
In the opposite way when things get comfortable
I'll keep on licking till your flavor is gone

It's getting more impossible
To keep a straight face
And be trusted with
I love you

Don't trust my words when I'm in the bed with you
I'll bring the message, but the message gets lost
Yeah you opened your legs and maybe
I promised you
You didn't notice that my ankles were crossed

It's getting more impossible
To keep a straight face
And be trusted with
I love you

Can you show me how to treat someone?
I don't recall ever learning how
Because I keep fucking up
I keep fucking up