

Body's A Temple

Jay Brannan

perfect body, perfect smile
your touch renders me servile, i love the
the way you speak to me, so sweet yet obscene
the way you smell of chlorine

i'm addicted, and you'd agree
i crave you endlessly
i feel useful on my knees
and i take comfort at your feet

they say your body's a temple, well, boy were they right
this feels so simple, i could kiss you all night
and i could spend forever in the palm of your hand
but when the clock strikes twelve, oh, you'll go home to another man

in my mind you found a fortress
one i'm happy to provide
no need to ask, just receive
believe it's yours to take what thrills you inside

they say your body's a temple, well, boy were they right
this feels so simple, i could kiss you all night
and i could spend forever in the palm of your hand
but when the clock strikes twelve, oh, you'll go home to another man
(2x)