

Side-Swiped (extended mix)

ADULT.

Side-swiped

His stare is blank
It's half past eleven
An uneven nite-call
Past exit seven
Intersections come and go
From him to her, I don't know

He brushed his hand along my thigh
I looked at him and thought I'd died
At a glance, I'm just not sure
Keep your distance
I've been side-swiped

Side-swiped

Sitting down, I catch my breath
Vinyl coverings, there's no rest
Glass panes with fingerprints
I call your bluff
And then I'm side-swiped
Touching things, touched by others
Makes me scared, makes me wonder
Could it be another dare
And once again
I've been side-swiped

Side-swiped