

Lust

Buckcherry

Under the covers and hiding from the world
Don't make this harder, it's just another girl.
Circumstances left you holding out your hand, holding out your hand,
holding out.

This burning secret, it occupies your world,
In every waking moment you wanna make it worth
Circumstances left you holding out your hand, holding out your hand,
holding out.

The information that you wanted,
I bet you wish you never started.

Lust, lust, burning the trust when
You're deeper in and once's not enough.
Lust, lust, it's still much and
All this is torture.

The night life is calling and now you have to go
Time for the hunter to find himself a doll.
She knows you better, better than you know, better than you know, bet
ter than...
A weak orgasmic, more than just friends, but I will never see you aga
in.

Lust, lust, burning the trust when
You're deeper in and once's not enough.
Lust, lust, it's still much and
All this is torture.
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You're deeper in and once's not enough.
Lust, lust, it's still much and
All this is torture.

This is how I feel
Holding back my tears.
This is how I feel, I watch the starry in my way.

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All this is torture, all this is torture,
I think I've lost control.