

I'll come based on facts like she'll be there  
Making self-control leave me

And she'll stand this out in bricks  
To the rioters

I can't believe you're 26  
Without having a few in my fist  
Cause you've got a mind that is so hell bent on  
Fixing me up before I get my coat off  
You with those hands that are so hell bent on  
Making a mess to suggest you'd think something

I'll come based on facts like we're always screaming  
But I still love you tearing me up at the seams

And she'll stand this out in bricks  
To the rioters

I can't believe you're 26  
Without having a few in my fist  
Cause you've got a mind that is so hell bent on  
Fixing me up before I get my coat off  
You with those hands that are so hell bent on  
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You see, I don't know why  
I know now  
I would not, have been less tempted  
To get you on top  
Touch of pace, I'd have been good to you babe

You've got a mind that is so hell bent on  
Fixing me up before I get my coat off  
Cause you with those hands that are so hell bent on  
Making a mess to suggest you'd think something  
You with those hands that are so hell bent on  
Making a mess to suggest you'd think something