

Drip

Charlotte Martin

Jawbone clenched
A little drip drip drench
Some more attention, honey
Put your hand on my hand
Left to the clover
And I can't roll over
'Cause you do it so
You do it so well

I'll feel the anointing coming over me
And the thickness of it running down to my feet
You're seeing in the future
Here without the sutures
Oh you say it now
And say it real well

That you can't start letting me
Can't start feeling me slide
Oh you can't start letting me
Can't start feeling me slide

No more labor, I must sit and savor
In the knots you're putting inside my stomach
Need more water if this gets much hotter
Oh you me so
You see me too well

My imagination
Of your fascination
That I swore existed in a new dimension
Come a little closer to the engine motor
I could love you so
I love you so well

But you can't start letting me
Can't start feeling me slide
Oh you can't start letting me
Can't start feeling me slide
Oh you can't start letting me
Can't start feeling me
Can't start watching me roll on by
Oh you can't start letting me
Can't start feeling

I'd really like to understand this
Pedestal that's blowing my mind this
Try, might be the last one landing boy

Tumbling down with you on the ground
Can't train myself to hold back any longer
Breath mint fornicator
I can bear it
If you do her now
Just do her real well

There's enough provision here to fix my vision
I swear I think I have a superpower

Mathematician
Wants a nice physician
But you told her off
I'll tell her off well

That you can't start letting me
Can't start feeling me slide
Oh you can't start letting me
Can't start feeling me slide
Oh you can't start letting me
Can't start feeling me
Can't start watching me roll on by
Oh you can't start letting me
Can't start feeling me slide